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"EARLY GERMAN SETTLERS."

The Descendants of Henry Cunreds of Whitpain, Pa.

"Some Scraps of History Regarding Thone Kunders and His Children," is the title of an interesting pamphlet, prepared by Henry C. Conrad, and issued from the press of W. Costa of this city. The little book contains 128 pages, is nicely printed on fine paper, and is an elegant souvenir of the sturdy ancestor of the nearly 1600 descendants whose names appear on its pages.

The record of Thones Kunders's children appearing in the book is that of the children of his youngest son, Henry Cunreds, of whom the author is a descendant of the fourth generation.

Thones Kunders came to America from Crefeld, Germany, in 1683. In the spring of that year William Penn sold a tract of about 18,000 acres of land to six citizens of Crefeld, of whom Thones Kunders was one. In July, 1683, the first German colonists, to settle in Pennsylvania sailed from Crefeld in the ship Concord. There were thirteen men and their families, making a company of thirty-three persons. The land which they had purchased was in the neighborhood of Germantown, now a part of Philadelphia, and the colonists were the founders of that village.

The colonists were principally members of the Society of Friends and the history of their early life in America, of the division of their lands by lot, their homes in "caves," which were not unlike the Kansas dugout, the buildings of meeting houses and of their industry in reclaiming the wilderness, makes pleasant reading, prepared as it has been, as a labor of love in honor of his sturdy German ancestors, by the author.

The list of Henry Cunreds's children contains the names of a large number of men and women, who have achieved honorable distinction in the business and political progress of the State of Pennsylvania and of the United States.

A REVOLUTIONARY LANDMARK.

Brief Sketch of the Surroundings of Historic Fort Washington.

The INDEPENDENT two weeks ago contained the following announcement:

The Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution has erected on the south side of the Chestnut Hill turnpike, a short distance south of Fort Washington, a heavy granite shaft, bearing the inscription: "About 700 feet south of this stone is an American redoubt and the site of Howe's threatened attack, December 6, 1777. From here Washington's army marched to Valley Forge. Erected in 1891 by the Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution."

In view of the fact that it is the intention of the Society to mark several additional spots in this historic vicinity by the erection of similar granite shafts, the subjoined sketch of the surroundings will prove of interest:

The old fort which Washington occupied with his troops while the British held Philadelphia is still plainly visible on the summit of the hill. It overlooks a wide stretch of country, and Chestnut Hill is separated from it by a deep valley, across which the British were obliged to travel in order to reach the fortifications. The large stone building used by Washington as his headquarters is still standing in Upper Dublin township, near by. The Continental army was encamped there from October 20 to December 11, 1777, when they proceeded on their march to Valley Forge, to go into winter quarters. General Lafayette's headquarters, a large stone building of about the same dimensions as that occupied by Washington, is also near at hand, on the east side of the North Penn Railroad. Camp Hill, on the opposite side of the river, was once the site of the encampment of the Continental army. An old frame barn, recently destroyed by fire, was brought into service in those trying times as a temporary hospital, and the remains of many of the wounded soldiers died there were said to be buried in the adjoining field.

The country for several miles around Fort Washington is rich in historical incidents pertaining to the Revolution. Many of the buildings that did service in sheltering the suffering soldiers in Washington's army are still standing as monuments to the trying scenes of that period. St. Thomas' Episcopal Church, within half a mile from the old fort, was used by both the British and American armies as a hospital. The walls of this ancient structure have been replaced by a more modern building.

PENNSYLVANIA FAMILY HISTORY.

As increased interest is being taken in Pennsylvania history, the narrative of what the different races that first settled in the colony did to build it up and carry it into the forms and conditions of the state and the mighty commonwealth which it now is, it seems to us to be a good time to urge on Pennsylvanians the benefits to be derived from each family keeping a record of its origin and growth. As a rule, there is not enough pride in preserving records of all kinds among the people of Pennsylvania. In towns the history of homes, public buildings, churches, etc., are not as carefully recorded as they should be, and the fact is often a serious drawback to many public proceedings, when such efforts of the people are made. It is then that every-

body is chagrined to discover how little they really know of matters which had their origin and made their progress where they were born and lived all their lives, simply because no careful record is made of the transaction. The reason of this is that there is seldom if ever a man in a locality who interests himself sufficiently in its progress to note the facts thereof where they can be preserved, and if there is such a person, he often does his work under the belittling disparagements of people who should encourage him, if they are really what they pose as being, the foremost citizens.

Every family has a history that is worth preserving, in shapes that are accurate and forms that will enable its descendants to read intelligently. The family pride that is jealous of its good name and proud of its membership, can always find enough of events in its growth and progress to be worthy of record, and whenever the records are carefully kept, we do not care how humble such a family may be in social position or material possessions, the facts are liable to be of service in history or business at some time. Every man has a record that ought to be preserved by himself or some one else, and every family has a history which if fairly preserved can be used for good effects among its descendants or the public at large. It is no expense to keep such records—while the labor involved is as often one of love as of trouble, the latter being always lessened where the records are kept regularly. To show how careless many American families are in this respect, it may be mentioned that scores of them in all localities do not even preserve the dates of births and deaths of their members. Such an ignoring of family pride is well calculated to sink those who indulge it beneath contempt.

We repeat, then, now that new interest is being awakened and taken in the acts of civil life and the deeds of military struggle, attending the settlement and progress of Pennsylvania as a colony and a commonwealth, by the descendants of races concerned therein,

it is of importance that we have our attention given to family records. The head of every family should keep some sort of a record of its affairs, its members, their birth, education and training in business or the trades, and what they did while under the roof of the paternal home. Such a record would prove of inestimable value in more ways than personal gratification, and could be often used in public affairs with the greatest possible benefits.

From *Times*.....
Pittsburg, Pa......
 Date,..... *Jan. 2/92*

REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN.

PITTSBURG LEADERS, IN THE PAST AND PRESENT, IN ALL PATHS.

An Army for Mercy, Charity Guides Their Steps from the Lowly Work of the Good Samaritan to the Front Ranks of the Professions—Women Who Founded Our Asylums, Built Our Monuments and Turn Friendless Waifs Into Good Citizens.

Though Pittsburg has borne successively such prosaic names as Gas, Smoke and Iron City, all far from suggestive of those gentler, subtler forces supposed to be characteristic of feminine influence in public affairs, a glance at its past history and a daily scanning of the newspapers show that woman's influence has all along been tacitly acknowledged—sometimes with the rather dubious praise of a stinging sense of defeat on the part of a male opponent in some matter of business, profession or politics (political races are not all for offices), and that it is not alone to the hearth we must look for our representative women. There can be no doubt but that Pittsburg women are somewhat backward in the matter of filling public positions of honor, profit and emolument; but, firstly, it is not matter of history that they were ever offered any, hence that ever they refused any; and, secondly, the word "trust" is generally, in public reports, placed in contradistinction to those of profit, honor, etc., which speaks volumes in itself. And positions of trust they have and do fill.

But politics and the race for patronage is a narrow, though not necessarily a straight path, compared to the broad fields of general philanthropy, education, charity and the arts, which have been, to a high degree, monopolized by the fair, and probably Adam will say, the leisureful sex. And, of the very limited number of books that

have issued from our work-a-day atmosphere, women's names have been appended to nearly all. It may be imagined such a state of affairs is scarce likely to develop leading exponents in any of these lines, even that of general philanthropy, suffering from the universal independence which characterizes the civitism of this particular corner of the State, being as it were an aftergrowth in which women can only be said to participate since Mrs. Schenley's large gifts made a new era in the city's history.

SHINING EXAMPLES OF GENEROSITY.

In special charities, however, no place has a greater number or more shining examples of systematic and personal generosity, from the inception over a half century ago of the first, the Ridge Avenue Orphan Asylum, a detailed account of which was given in THE TIMES of last Saturday a week, up to the present time, when there are at least 50 organized charities in Pittsburg and its sister city. Though the names of those early asylum workers—Elizabeth F. Deuny, Anna and Elizabeth P. Halsey, Mary Robinson, Mary B. Herron, Elizabeth Tiernan, Mary Wilkins, Marion Young, Margaret George, Margaret Bruce, Hannah Higby, Mary A. S. Bird, Susan K. Wade and Isabella Simpson—have, with one aged exception, Mrs. Smith, nee Herron, long since passed away, Shakespeare's sinister prophecy was not true in their case. Their good was not interred with their bones, but survives in fragrant memories in the hearts of the thousands they befriended; in useful monuments that are the footprints in the paths of Time marking the onward march of these two cities in the journey of humanity; in successors who bear their names, emulate their example and seek to continue successfully the works they begun in tribulation.

Nor are these the only names evoked from the past. A bare mention of Pittsburg's gifted women would be incomplete without the name at which even now white heads that have survived the civil war shake with a smile an an "Ob, she was a mighty sharpshooter those times," Jane Grey Swisshelm, the pioneer of women journalists! People love to tell anecdotes of "Jaue"—of her forceful character and caustic pen; of her husband who tried to keep house, and of her slippers down at the heel, and black hose heeled with red flannel; of the roll of manuscript she always carried under her arm and of her newspaper ventures; of her home life in the queer little house out at Edgewood, where she wrote until her "life was snuffed out," not so much "by others' articles" as by her own; of her divorce, her death and that of her daughter Zoe.

FOUNDING THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

Among names also closely associated with the city's social and material progress are those of Mrs. Captain Schenley and Helen P. Jenkins, both living but non-residents. The latter, though generally given the credit of founding the Woman's Club, the oldest feminine club in the city, was, with Mrs. George H. Taylor, a then Boston arrival, in reality one of its earliest projectors. She now lives in Detroit. It was upward of 22 years ago that these two ladies thought of the unique idea of giving a "blue" tea at Mrs. Jenkins's home,

and inviting thereto all the clever women in the city who had wielded a pen. Less than 25 responded, all costumed in more or less cerulean shades. Table decorations, menus, invitations, all were blue, while bows of blue were tied on the chinaware, and blue boutonnieres lay at each plate. The doughty Mrs. Swisshelm was there and received, with a characteristically pungent address, a pair of blue stockings on a silver waiter. The Woman's Club was virtually organized at that time, and on its roll are some of the cleverest and best-read ladies of the city.

THE GREATEST DONOR.

Mrs. Mary E. Schealey, a resident of England, is a figure interesting to everybody, as the greatest donor who has yet held out a free hand to the city which guards her wealth and, by its progress, doubles and trebles it. The magnificent park, the sites for the blind institute out Fifth avenue, and the Newsboys' (more properly work boys') Home on Old avenue, are three of the greatest benefactions that can be accorded a municipality. This lady's early life is full of pretty and, fortunately, happy romance. Her father was Captain Croghan (pronounced Crawn), son of a revolutionary officer of Louisville, Ky., and her brother was Colonel George Croghan, also a noted officer. Her mother's father was Colonel O'Hara. When less than 16, a bread-and-butter miss at a boarding school in New York, a young English officer, Captain Schenley, saw her in one of the daily "health reviews" of the pupils and fell in love with her. The little miss could do no less than capitulate to a handsome figure, a brilliant uniform and a good old English name, when many an older belle could not withstand the siege. The young Lochinvar was poor, and "Jair Ellen" was surrounded by argus-eyed teachers, guardians and friends. But the old German song:

"No moat is so broad, and so high is no wall,
But two who do love well can cross them for all.

No tempest so cruel, so black is no night,
When two'd see thro' darkness, they'll find means of sight.

There comes a bright moon beam, there twinkles a star,

One siezes a lantern, a light shines from afar;

There finds one a bridge, or a ladder to scale;

When two people love well, they'll meet without fail,"

tells the whole story of that marriage in 1842. With the exception of a visit to Pittsburg in 1851, and another in 1858, she and her husband have since resided continuously in London in the summer, and Cannes, France, in winter. Mrs. Schenley has six children.

NOTABLE FIGURES.

Mrs. Harmar (Elizabeth) Denny, Mrs. Judge Jones and Mrs. Lavinia Watts were notable figures in all socio-charitable matters. While the good works of the first ceased long ago, when she laid down the presidencies of the Asylum, the Home for the Friendless and the old Relief Society, the place of the second is scarce yet filled, so recently has she passed away. Mrs. Jones was a St. Louis woman, and, with the other two ladies of this trio, a prime mover in the Sanitary Fair, Pittsburg Library Loan

REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN.

[Continued from Fourth Page.]

Exhibition, Bazaar of Nations, Chicago Relief Committee, Centennial Tea Party, Monument Fund, &c. She was the inceptor of St. Paul's annual tea, and one of the trio of dainty Atlases who always upheld that leaden sphere, the West Penn Hospital. Her daughter Oline is taking up her work. Mrs. Watts's name is down on nearly every board projected by the W. C. A. She was a fine musician, a charter member of the Home for Aged Couples in Wilkinsburg, treasurer of the old Freedmen's Association, manager of the Sanitary Fair, and made the first bowl of soup served in the Tramp's Home—once where the Home Hotel now stands. Her daughter, Mrs. Quincy A. Scott, is one for whom such work seems pastime. With a pleasant quip and quirk for everyone she keeps on "watering plants in the garden of the Lord," an able successor in all her mother's offices.

MISS JANE HOLMES.

A name which is almost as familiar as Mrs. Schenley's is that of Jane Holmes. Miss Holmes was a very wealthy resident of Penn avenue, and passed her long life in succoring the needy and starting or endowing charitable institutions. She had daily rounds of calls from her "poor friends," and, while possessing an unusual ability in the detection of frauds, was kindly and civil to all alike. She was specially opposed to sectarianism in charity, and all of her bequests indicate her liberality in this regard. Though as reticent as she was universal in her aid, the munificence of her bequests has made her a well-known character. Her special pet, the "Home for Incurables," was founded entirely by herself, its inception being as follows: Along in 1880 a young girl who was dying of consumption, without friends or a place of shelter, appealed to her for aid. No hospital would shelter her nor any charitable institution give her a home. But she found a friend in Miss Holmes, who, from the day she took her in, began to dream and plan for a haven of rest for the last days of her brothers and sisters struck with an incurable malady. As the first step she organized a board of ladies and presented them with her country residence, located out Penn avenue, and \$100,000 to start it in working shape. She refused to have it named for her, and took an affectionate pleasure in watching the renovation for its new use. The day of dedication was set. One evening as she sat by a table in the library, sewing and discussing the approaching dedication, she quietly placed her hand to her temple, with the remark, "There is that pain again." Finding she did not move, her attendant touched her on the arm. She was dead. It was an ideal death, coming as it did, silent, unexpected and almost painless, as she had always prayed, because of a loved relative who had lingered and suffered for years. Miss Holmes's bequests also started the Children's Hospital on Forbes street and the Protestant Home for Boys on Anderson street, Allegheny. The Colored Home on Greenwood avenue, the Episcopal Home near Fortieth street, and many other institutions owe large endowments to her bounty. She gave upward of \$1,000,000 to charity.

Though a spinster, the cloak of Miss Holmes's high ambition fell almost it seems by inheritance, on the shoulders of

a relative and namesake. Miss Jane Holmes, who came to reside in the city shortly before her death and now resides on Sherman avenue, Allegheny, though almost an invalid, is so active in charity work as to become continually entangled in the minds of the public, with her saintly cousin, and, to distinguish them apart, there is an unwritten rule among the ladies of her circle to speak of the dead lady as Miss Jane, of her survivor as Miss Baltimore Jane. It is said the two Holmes women gave more to Pittsburg charities than any other philanthropist in the city's history.

THE OLD RELIEF SOCIETY.

The old Relief Society was a well-known charity carried on by ladies of the best families along in the sixties. The public contributed about \$1—so it is said—to \$1.25 given by its board members. It died an honorable death when the Society for the Improvement of the Poor was started by Mrs. William A. Herron, who, with her colleagues, subsequently founded the Temporary Home for Children on Washington street.

Mrs. James Laughlin was one of the pioneers of the "Home for the Friendless," which was an outgrowth of the Ridge Avenue Orphan Asylum, some 10 years after the latter's founding, and intended to take such cases of little waifs as were ineligible to the former. The boards of the two were at first nearly similar.

At mention of the name of Mrs. Roselia Donnelly none can help but bow in respect. "Poor Margaret," that homely New Orleans saint, was the prototype of this wealthy Pittsburg dame. The big Foundling Asylum on Cliff street, fully described in THE TIMES of November 27 last, is a tribute to her memory by a loving husband.

A name often referred to by members of the various charitable boards is Mary Bryan, once called the Angel of Prisons. Miss Bryan, like Miss Holmes, was a wealthy lady whose whole life was absorbed in charities, prisons being her special call. It is said she reduced herself to the verge of poverty from a worldly point of view by her "reckless" investments in "treasures above." She is a very old lady now, residing in Oil City.

BEGINNING OF GREAT THINGS.

The old Episcopal Home at Fortieth street, with its outside air of musty aristocracy, and—after one gets past the chilly, big parlor, crowded with antique furniture that would be priceless now but for the monotony of plenty—the big bare halls, the great school room, where, with almost military precision, one is greeted with a universal chorus of; "Good day, Mr. Blank," as soon as his nose is poked in the door—the very mention of it summons up the patriarchal faces of Mrs. John H. Shoenberger, Mrs. Felix R. Brunot, Mrs. Judge McCandless, with threatening aspect that one should dare to speak unsympathetically of the darling of their prime. Enriched by their bounty, thriving on their watchful care, it shares with the Ridge Avenue Asylum and the Home for the Friendless the honor of training hundreds of our little ones who would be otherwise, in the beautiful old Holland sense, "children of the State." The present home is inadequate to their needs, and it is the Shoenberger bequest which renders possible the talk of a new home, for which the Rev.

Mr. Arundel, of Trinity Church, started the public plea after his sermon last Sunday. These ladies are by no means the only active members of the board, which includes Mrs. Ross Johnston, the present president, Miss Harding, the Morgans, the Painters, Mrs. W. H. House and many other prominent women, but they were active in its foundation.

MRS. BRUNOT'S GREAT WORK.

Mrs. Brunot is one about whose works so much could be said and not exhaust the subject, and yet who is, despite her years, such an active, living agency that to do more than mention her name seems superfluous. But her name is almost synonymous with that of the Women's Christian Association and its numerous dependencies, and a slight sketch of it would have the double interest of being also the story of her early labors. The association is the third oldest charity in the city, the first being the Ridge Avenue Asylum, and the second the Home for the Friendless (50 years). The association is 25 years old. Its real inception was in the Temporary Home for Destitute Women, which was opened at 45 Chatham street in April, 1866. Its officers, all of whom were distinctly charitable women, were Mrs. Brunot, President; Mrs. W. A. Herron, Vice President; Miss Mattie J. Fowler, Secretary; Miss Anna Thaw, Treasurer; Miss Lizzie Wade, Librarian; Mrs. R. Robinson, Mrs. Wm. Vankirk, Mrs. W. P. Logan, Mrs. F. Woods, Mrs. Caroline Nelson, Mrs. James Irwin, Mrs. R. W. Poindexter, Mrs. S. McKee, Mrs. Eliza Loomis, Mrs. Clapp, Miss Jane Holmes, Managers. Receiving Committees: For Pittsburg, Mrs. Herron and Miss Holmes; for Allegheny, Mrs. Poindexter. This home was subsequently moved to 929 Penn avenue, where it remained till sold last Saturday. It will be reopened across the street from its late location. At the first annual board meeting reports showed the

good the home had done, and the ladies got to discussing its future possibilities with Evangelist Moody, who was present. The result of that chat was the organization of the Women's Christian Association, with the same officers as the Home board. They established their headquarters at Wilkinsburg, where Mr. Kelly—who, it was said, never could deny a charitable woman, and actually impoverished himself by his generosity—had given Mrs. Brunot five acres of land for the purpose. Here they built a reformatory for girls, and called it "The Sheltering Arms." It proved inconvenient for managerial visits, and, after a vexatious lawsuit, they sold it to the new board of the Home for Aged Men, and bought a comfortable old house on Locust street, named it the Christian Home for Women and within a month found the work prospering, until now it is really their most successful enterprise. They subsequently attached a hospital to it. Of the 30 members of this original board there are but six ladies left—Mrs. Brunot, Mrs. Thomas Mellon, Mrs. Samuel McKee, Miss Kate Holmes, Mrs. Thurston, Miss Tillie Smith. The 21st anniversary was celebrated January 5.

A GIGANTIC TASK WELL DONE.

The W. C. A. had set itself the gigantic task of practicalizing Christianity in the two cities. To systemize their work they organized boards and erected headquarters for each special work. Thus grew up successively the Home for Aged Women, with Mrs.

J. A. Harper, Mrs. B. Fahnestock, Mrs. Sara Palmer, Mrs. George Jackson as new blood in the work; Home for Aged Men, Colored Orphans' Home, East Liberty Y. W. C. A., the Christmas Letter Mission, the Union Foreign Missionary Society, the Committee on Prison Work, the Young Woman's Boarding Home. One would wonder, to see the slight figure and quiet face shaded by old-fashioned gray curls, of the president of this great association, Mrs. Brunot, how she could, so many years, hold firmly, through thick and thin—for the existence of no great organization is "one great harmony of song"—the reins of an organization with a dozen branches, 100 or so officers and hundreds of thousands in endowments. But she is a woman of strong, quick feelings, loyal to the last degree to her own people; indeed, her loyalty to her own Y. W. C. A. almost swamped the new enterprise of the Central Y. W. C. A., started within a year past by an outside set of ladies, with a few exceptions. She knows how to rule, and it is no secret that the association is much of an autocracy, which can scarce be regretted in view of the work it does.

THOROUGHLY REPRESENTATIVE.

It was a group of thoroughly representative charitable workers who responded to the call for a Relief Committee for the Johnstown sufferers in 1889. Foremost among them was Mrs. George A. Kelly, wife of the president of the Penitentiary Board; Mrs. Wm. McCreery, wife of the late president of the West Penn Hospital Board; Mrs. James B. Scott, Mrs. H. C. Campbell, Mrs. Dr. Easton. Mrs. Scott is president of the Central Y. W. C. A.; Mrs. Campbell, of the U. P. Woman's Association, which, in scope and the number of its branches, more nearly approaches the Women's Christian Association in importance than any other organization here. Mrs. Easton conducted the "Bureau of Information" of the Relief, and is a handsome woman in her prime, with considerable literary ability, which she turns to the account of mission work under a familiar nom de plume. She is a member of the Woman's Club, the Travelers' Club, the U. P. Association and many others.

The leading feature of the United Presbyterian Women's Association is their Orphans' Home, which was founded about 15 years ago by Mrs. Mary S. Fulton, Mrs. E. W. Hill, Mrs. Julia Blair, Mrs. Levi Bird Duff, Mrs. J. P. Collins, of the Fourth United Presbyterian (Allegheny) Church. The last lady was made president, and the first roll of three little children is now multiplied many times. These United Presbyterian ladies are among our most interesting representative women. They are excellent business women, brisk workers and always successful in what they undertake, as they "let their light so shine forth" that the charitably-inclined, as well as those who are not so bent, cannot fail to see it. Their Dorcas Day Nurseries are their latest undertakings; and their annual dinners show up some famous cooks and caterers, as Mrs. Mattie Patterson, daughter of ex-Mayor Blackmore, and Mrs. Dr. Campbell.

The subject of nurseries calls up the Allegheny Day Nursery, prior to the Dorcas in point of age, and which has also a colored branch. Mrs. Samuel R. Sloane is perhaps its most representative member, as is Miss Melinda Pressley, of the Indian Association.

HER NAME IN MANY BOARDS.

Reference has been made to Mrs. Samuel McKee, as a pillar of the West Penn Hospital, and her name, which started the Humane Society on its travels, appears in many board lists, as will be seen. There is no better representative woman in Pittsburg, in more ways than one. She is a little body with the grey curls worn by so many board ladies and seeming to date to a period of their first activity. Her face has the shrewd look, and her eyes twinkle, which, with most Scotch-Irish is the index to their character. Where Mrs. McKee cannot turn a penny or beg a subscription for her hospital, finances are at a low ebb indeed. And ready aides she had in Mrs. McCreery, the late Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Harper, the Misses Tindle, the Misses McCreery and a number of other young ladies who lend her a hand in hospital work. It has been said Mrs. McKee makes the balls and the ladies throw them, but the fact of the matter is that she walks up right holdly and lays them under the nose of those they are designed for very often herself. The gifts and bequests received through her, from the late Mr. Kelly, the late E. W. Stewart and others, prove she walks as well as talks.

A FAMOUS CONTROVERSY.

Mrs. McKee has two scrap books which are one grand compendium of Pittsburg history, political, social, charitable and material. In it are enshrined wills of philanthropists, letters of notables, pictures of landmarks now no more—everything which goes to make up the imposing term "archives." Many is the person, from public official down to reporter, who resorts to Mrs. McKee and her scrap book as a last resort. From it is gleaned the episode of one of her many public tilts in "the good cause." In 1865 a number of society ladies gave a reception to the Boys in Blue then home returning. It was such a fine affair that they decided to form an organization known as the Ladies' Committee, with Mrs. McKee president, and with the avowed purpose of raising a fund to build a monument to the fallen heroes. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. McKee were the prime movers, and, after five months work, a gigantic fair was given, with the help of church ladies, which realized \$25,000. A site was then required. Individuals and Councils of the two cities stepped forward, and Scotch Hill Market, Allegheny Park, Allegheny Cemetery, Erin Hill, Seminary Hill, and a dozen other places were offered. The ladies favored the cemetery, but a large party of Alleghenians yearned to add it to that city's attractions. Foremost among the people who headed the Allegheny party was Mayor Drum, who, with tongue and pen—for the papers were drawn into the controversy—bitterly attacked the ladies' predilection. Mrs. McKee, Mrs. R. Robinson, Miss M. Fowler and Mrs. John Watt, concocted most of the sharp replies to the Mayor's grapeshot. Finally, weary of the quarrel and of the immense mail from sympathizers and detractors which they received, the ladies published a letter, opening with the first line of the famous "Burial of Sir John Moore," and which presented the spokesman of the park party in an unenviable light. The park party dissipated in confusion, after many ineffectual attempts to find out the writer, who was generally

thought to be Mrs. Samuel McKee. The monument subsequently went, by popular vote, to Allegheny City. On Seminary hill it has ever since been well out of the way of a demoralizing admiration.

DEVOTED TO GOOD WORKS.

While it seems to be one of the pastimes of the average society lady, and few have reached the dignity of matronhood without having a pet Board of which she is an enthusiastic officer, and a pet altruism warranted to contract for her grip or pneumonia in winter or nervous prostration or hay fever in the summer, there is a surprisingly large number whose whole week is absorbed by attendance on charitable or semi-charitable meetings at the rate of one per day, and of these a majority make it their whole business in life outside of household cares.

Among these may be mentioned Mrs. Wm. A. Herron, president of the Children's Aid, Improvement of the Poor, and New Sewing Guild; Mrs. J. B. Scott, president of the Y. W. C. A.; Mrs. Judge Bredin, of W. C. A.; Mrs. M. F. Reid, of the U. P. Missionary Society; Mrs. J. P. E. Kumler, president of the Presbyterian Missionary Society; Miss Mary Dawson, of the Children's Hospital; Miss Mary McKee, one of the founders of the Fruit and Flower—one of the elder—Missions; Miss Mary McCandless, secretary of the Home for Incurables from its beginning till her labors as a World's Fair Commissioner compelled her resignation; Mrs. John H. Sawyer, to whose ability as a solicitor the West Penn owes the new Phipps' Nurses' Dormitory; the little group of women who started the Deaconess Home movement, the small beginning of which, from a suggestion contained in a paper at a Home Missionary meeting in the Butler M. E. Church by Mrs. C. V. Wilson, less than two years ago, viz: Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Hukill, Mrs. Van Kirk, Mrs. Hanna, Mrs. Marie Louise Bigham, mother of Kirk Q. Bigham, who is said to "carry" the little church on Mt. Washington; Mrs. Ross Johnson, an official in the Episcopal Home, Woman's Exchange and other organization.

Mrs. William Thaw and her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Thompson, are quiet givers, but not very active in organizations. The latter, by her thoughtful aid, made it possible for the little group who were the nucleus of the present Y. W. C. A.—Miss Pence, Mrs. Burchfield, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Hutchins, Mrs. Wylie Stephenson and many others named in other connections—to form the Central Y. W. C. A. Mrs. Thaw lives on a high hill above Fifth avenue, and friends say she hied hither as the nearest approach to "a lodge in some wilderness" where beggars could not come. But they come anyway, or send white-winged messages.

THEIR NAME IS LEGION.

Miss Kate McKnight is a well-known and favorite figure in charitable circles. The inheritor of the instincts of a Lady Bountiful, her grandmothers being a Denny and a McKnight, she is the head of the Allegheny Helping Hand Society of Working Girls, an officer of the Health Protective Association, the Fruit and Flower Mission, the manager of the Newsboys' Sunday School and a member of its board, besides numberless other concerns.

One feels compelled to admit among representative women that loyal little legion of brave society dames who stood to their guns and were not afraid of being called an "anti-

... society. ... McClintock, Mrs. A. DuPuy, Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Irwin, many ladies named in other connections, and, last, but not least, Mrs. Imogene Oakly, projector.

And surely the woman who established a Hebrew Orphanage here, and one so widely known for her charities—Mrs. Gusky—may be termed representative. Her generosity is of the large-hearted kind which knows no race nor creed.

Narrower in purpose, yet perhaps more intense in effect, is the work of Mrs. J. O. Brown, wife of the Chief of the Department of Public Safety. Working mostly through Methodist channels, there is scarce a benefaction of that sect in the city in which she has not had a hand, and of Bethesda and the Deaconess Home she is a pillar. She is a woman more of Mrs. Brunot's mould than any other, and sways her colleagues as her convictions suggest.

But if Mrs. Brunot, Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Brown are paramourly representative in one way, Miss Mary Moorhead stands alone in her peculiar sphere. Her experiment of a religious community at Bethany, which comes to grief at regular intervals, is not her only benefaction. The Tract Room and Gospel Mission, as well as the hospitals, take up some of her time and resources. Her "experiment" referred to is the result of a dedication of her life to the establishment of faith healing as a thank offering for her own sudden and inexplicable cure from years of invalidism.

THESE CARRY LIGHT TO SUFFERERS.

The various hospitals have all boards of ladies devoted to their material good, to name whom, with few exceptions—such as Mrs. Park Painter, Mrs. T. M. Carnegie, Mrs. Herman Westinghouse, Mrs. Eugene O'Neill, Mrs. H. S. McKee, Mrs. S. Hamilton, Mrs. J. W. Chalfant, Mrs. Jane T. Patterson, etc.—would be but to repeat names given above.

Nor should the little temperance unions be forgotten. While the Alliance contains many already mentioned in connection with the U. P. Association, Mrs. Ellen Watson, Mrs. J. D. Weeks, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Hammett, Mrs. William Jones, Mrs. R. H. Jones, are mostly women notable in the great crusade, and some of them of marked ability in the executive conduct of temperance work since. To these women the prisons unlock their doors, and that fact alone proves their discretion of conduct and tongue. Mrs. DeHaven and Mrs. Ormsby Phillips may be said to represent colored charitable work.

The charitable roll could be prolonged almost indefinitely, and it seems as though there would be none left to work in other channels. Yet there are a number of names which stand out prominently in the educational, musical, social and art fields, to say nothing of the professions, which have not been forgotten. And these will furnish interesting material for further consideration. V. D. H.

THE LOYAL LEGION.

STATE LIBRARIAN EGLE TELLS SOME INTERESTING HISTORY.

Lincoln's Visit to Harrisburg in February, 1861—The Supposed Plot for Assassination—Other Business at the Meeting—Members Elected.

A meeting of the Commandery of the State of Pennsylvania of the Loyal Legion was held last evening at the Union League House.

The interest of the meeting, aside from the business transacted, centred upon a historical paper read by Dr. William H. Egle, State Librarian at Harrisburg. The essay referred to the visit of President-elect Lincoln to Harrisburg on Washington's Birthday, 1861, to raise a United States flag on the State Capitol.

The speaker introduced his subject by saying that the first chapters of the history of this State in the war of secession have not yet been written, and recommended that each member of the society might prepare narrations of his personal experience, which would become the property of that body.

Dr. Egle then described in detail the events which led up to the visit of Mr. Lincoln to Harrisburg, and of his visit on the same day to this city to raise a flag at Independence Hall. He said that the event created great enthusiasm at the State Capitol, as, prior to this action, the Stars and Stripes were only displayed in back of the Speaker's chair in the hall of the Senate and House, and the event was considered a loyal official movement.

The speaker then described the celebration, the enthusiasm of the people who crowded into the city, the raising of the flag by the soldiers of the war of 1812, the arrival of President-elect Lincoln, the speech of welcome by Governor Curtin, Mr. Lincoln's reply, and also the ceremonies at the Capitol, where Mr. Lincoln was welcomed by Robert W. Palmer, Speaker of the Senate, and by E. W. Davis.

In describing Mr. Lincoln's reply to Governor Curtin's address of welcome Dr. Egle said: "No sooner did the Governor close than Mr. Lincoln came forward and the enthusiasm was unbounded, but when the President-elect began his reply there was a sudden cessation of the pent-up patriotism—all listened with rapt attention to every word uttered. As this particular address has not been preserved in any of the carefully prepared memoirs of Abraham Lincoln, it is only proper that it should be presented in this connection. Mr. Lincoln spoke slowly, but with considerable force, and among other things said: "As I have often had occasion to say I repeat to you—I am quite sure I do not deceive myself when I tell you I bring to the work an honest heart; I dare not tell you I bring a head sufficient for it. If my own strength shall fail I shall at least fall back on these masses, who, I think, under any circumstances, will not fail. I feel that, under God, the strength of the arms and the wisdom of the heads of these masses, after all, must be my support."

Dr. Egle's paper concluded with a description of President-elect Lincoln's sudden departure from Harrisburg and his trip to Washington secretly on the same night in consequence of the supposed confirma-

From *Ledger*
Phila
Date, *Feb 4/92*

tion of a plot that an attempt would be made to assassinate him while passing through Baltimore on his way to Washington on the following day. Dr. Egle said that several years ago he was in conversation with an intimate friend of Mr. Lincoln, and a member of his Cabinet, who had made an investigation of the supposed plot and who gave his opinion that "There never was a plot or conspiracy formed, except in the imagination of detectives employed to keep watchful eyes over the doings of disloyal parties."

At the business session of the Legion Captain R. S. Collum, of the Marine Corps, presided. Colonel R. Dale Benson, on behalf of the Board of Governors and of the War Library and Museum, reported that thus far over \$51,000 had been received for the Library and Museum.

The following members were elected:

Original First Class—Frederick E. Boden, George W. Burton, Henry H. Bechtel, Matthew H. Cryer, Edward Campbell, Charles K. Chamberlain, William B. Coleman, Alfred Gawthorp, Henry L. Gilmour, Edward Hammann, William L. Harkishelmer, John R. McClurg, Edward A. Montooth, Alfred L. Royce, John S. Ramsey, George W. Skinner, Edward L. Schroeder, John Schoonover, Robert H. Savage, Franklin B. Speakman, James Wren and Wallace B. Warner.

Restored to the roll, Rudolph Ellits, William A. Olmsted and Charles A. Robinson; first class, by inheritance from original companion, William A. Dougherty; first class, by inheritance from deceased officer, John McConkey, Richard W. Davids, Beverly R. Kelm, Henry Pettit, David B. Shenk, William Spencer and Robert D. Coxe; second class, William S. Ashbrook, Samuel A. Bonaffon, Lewis R. Hamersly, Jr., Joseph W. Huey and John R. White, Jr.

From the Oldest to the Youngest Historian in the Country.

Some months since, Dr. W. H. Egle, received a note from Hon. George Bancroft, acknowledging his obligations to him for the fullness and accuracy of his History of Pennsylvania, a copy of which he had seen and examined in the Congressional Library at Washington city. Dr. Egle forwarded a copy of his work to Mr. Bancroft. This morning Dr. Egle received, by express, a copy of the centenary edition (6 volumes) of Bancroft's History of the United States, with the compliments of the author. This is an incident in literary life well worthy of record, as from the oldest to the youngest historian in the country.

KEYSTONE STATE.—"Monkbarns," in the issue of the Sunday Dispatch of the 16th inst., expresses anxiety to know "what contemporaneous or early authority there is for the statement that John Morton gave the casting vote of the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress in favor of Independence, July 4, 1776," and states that "he (John Morton) was Speaker of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, and signed the instructions to the delegation to dissent from and utterly reject any propositions that might cause or lead to a separation from the mother country, and that these instructions had never been revoked." He also suggests that "if the contributor of The Keystone State, in your edition of June 23, 1871, would look at contemporaneous authority instead of Goodrich, Bolla, et id omne genus, he would find that the New York delegation was similarly situated, except that its members were not instructed and never did vote for or against independence." "Monkbarns" informs our unenlightened community that "he is about to publish a whole history of the Declaration," ending

his communication with the classic "saw," "Justitia fiat cœlum ruat." As regards the casting vote of John Morton, of the Pennsylvania delegation, on the Declaration, July 4, 1776, "Monkbarns" is respectfully referred to another part of this article, where the facts are fully set forth. A re-perusal of the article in your edition of June 25, 1871, and a careful examination of the authorities therein cited, would have dispelled all doubts. In order to set the question beyond dispute, as regards the vote of the New York delegation on the 4th of July, 1776, a brief resume of the authorities therein cited, and a few additional extracts, all of which are derived from contemporaneous authorities, are respectfully submitted. The Declaration of Independence, over the signature of John Hancock, in its first publication commences with the following unmistakable language: "In Congress, July 4, 1776. The unanimous Declaration of the Thirteen United States of America." If New York did not vote on the 4th of July, 1776, then John Hancock appended his signature to that which he knew to be false. That John Hancock subscribed to the truth we have the testimony of John Adams, one of the brightest lights of that Congress, who, in a letter written to his wife, dated July 5, 1776, (Pennsylvania Historical Collection, p. 570,) says:

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which ever was debated in America, and greater, perhaps, never was nor will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States."

"And, further, after regretting that the Declaration had not been passed months sooner, concludes as follows:

"Time has been given for the whole people maturely to consider the great question of Independence, &c., by discussing it in newspapers, &c., so that the whole people in every colony of the thirteen have now adopted it as their own act."

"This is contemporaneous proof of the most positive and decided character that John Hancock was right in promulgating the fact that all the thirteen States voted on the 4th day of July, A. D. 1776. Prior to August 2, 1776, the Declaration had been engrossed on parchment, and on that day it was signed—every one of whom so signing, including Livingston, Morris, and others of the New York delegation, certified to the fact that Independence was declared on the 4th of July, 1776, and that it was the unanimous act of the thirteen United States of America. (See anastatic fac-simile of the Declaration in Independence Hall.) This is contemporaneous authority as unimpeachable as the characters of the illustrious patriots who signed the document itself."

"Of the whole number of signers, but forty-eight (48) were members of the Congress of July 4, 1776. Some who voted on that day in favor of the Declaration were not members when it was signed, as was the case with Henry Wisner of the New York delegation, as appears in a letter from Thomas McKean, one of the signers, to Mr. Dallas of Pennsylvania, dated 28th September, 1796, (Remember date.)—Goodrich's American Biography, page 328.

"This the most skeptical must accept as contemporaneous. The following is the extract:

"I was personally present in Congress, and voted in favor of independence on the 4th of July, 1776. Henry Wisner, of the State of New York, was also in Congress, and voted for independence."

"If New York did not vote on the 4th of July, 1776, how could Thomas McKean have seen Henry Wisner vote? Thomas McKean was a prominent member of this Congress, afterwards Chief Justice and Governor of Pennsylvania, and was deservedly held in the highest repute. In an autograph letter addressed to a nephew of Caesar Rodney, one of the signers from Delaware, bearing date August 22d, 1813, (see Book of the Signers, by William Brotherhead, page 67,) he says:

"I recollect what passed in Congress in the beginning of July, 1776, respecting independence. It was not as you have conceived. On Monday, the 1st of July, the great question was taken in committee of the whole, when the State of Pennsylvania, represented by seven gentlemen then present, voted against it. Delaware, having then only two representatives present, was divided. All the

other States voted in favor of it.

"After explaining that I sent an express at his private expense for Caesar Rodney, the remaining member for Delaware, he states that he met him at the State House door in his boots and spurs on the morning of the 4th of July, 1776, and that without a word on the business, they went into the hall of Congress together and found they were among the latest. Proceedings immediately commenced, and after a few minutes the great question was called, when Rodney, voting with him, (McKean,) secured the voice of Delaware. Pennsylvania (there being only five members present, Dickinson and Morris, who before voted in the negative, being absent) voted for it, three to two. 'And,' continues McKean:

"'unanimity in the thirteen States—an all-important point on so great an occasion—was thus obtained. The dissension of a single State might have produced very dangerous consequences!'

"And further:

"'You may rely on the accuracy of the foregoing relation!'

"McKean sets forth these same facts in another letter to his Excellency, John Adams, dated at Philadelphia, January, 1814 (Niles' Weekly Register, vol. 12, p. 307.) How, in the face of the foregoing undoubted proof—all of which is strictly contemporaneous—can 'Monkbarns' attempt to disprove that which, for nearly a century, has been regarded by every true American as a sacred historical truth? Surely he does not realize the unenviable position he assumes in thus questioning the veracity of such men as John Adams, Thomas McKean, and all the other signers to the glorious Declaration? No wonder, then, that Macauley, in his History of the State of New York, (vol. 3, p. 232,) corroborates the views taken above, as do also Andrews' History of the War with America, published in London, 1786, vol. 2, p. 217; Botta's History of the War of Independence, (translated by Otis,) vol. 2, p. 103; Cabinet Cyclopædia, published in 1830, vol. 1, p. 183; Pitkin's Civil and Political History of the United States, published in 1828, vol. 1, pp. 365 and 371; Wilson's American History, p. 358; George Ticknor Curtis' History of the Constitution of the United States, vol. 1 p. 51; Lossing's War of Independence, p. 196; Gordon's History of Penn-

sylvania, published in 1829, p. 537; Goodrich's American Biography, pages 183 to 203, inclusive; and a host of others. As well might 'Monkbarns' attempt to prove that there never was a Continental Congress, and that the Declaration of Independence was never adopted, as to disprove the overwhelming testimony herein cited. But should he, in his proposed history of the Declaration, satisfactorily prove that it was not the unanimous act of the Thirteen States in Congress, July 4, 1776—if he can set aside the contemporaneous authorities above given—then it must be admitted that Pennsylvania's title as the 'Keystone of the Federal Arch' is a gross misinterpretation of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence."

KEYSTONE STATE.—"When 'Keystone State' prepared his article, which appeared in the columns of the Dispatch on June 25, his sole object was to give the origin of the term 'Keystone State' as applied to this Commonwealth. Having read numerous questions in the newspapers, all of which were differently answered, and having in vain sought the desired information from those whom he deemed most likely to impart it, he was surprised and shocked to find that no one could enlighten him on the subject. Such lamentable ignorance seemed wholly unaccountable. Some, who were asked, would venture an opinion such as 'perhaps because of her geographical position in the original thirteen States,' or 'probably because of her commercial and political importance at the beginning of the Revolutionary war,' and in one instance a gentleman gravely replied that 'Pennsylvania derived the name Keystone State from the circumstance of a bridge having been built over Rock creek, near Georgetown, D. C., the key-stone or central block in the arch of which bore the inscription, Pa.' This ridiculous jumbling of improbabilities mortified 'Keystone State' to such an extent that he resolved, at the expense of time and labor, to satisfy himself as to why and when his native State secured the suggestive appellation she now deservedly bears. After a careful and impartial consideration of the geographical theory, it was rejected for the following reasons:

sons: First, The geographical position of the original thirteen States, taken from northeast to southwest, or vice versa, resembles an 'S,' and in nowise approaches the form of an arch; and granting, as has been argued, that the arch was merely figurative of the numerical order, what becomes of New Jersey? She is as much the centre as Pennsylvania. 'Equality' was a principle well understood and held sacred by the patriots of the Revolution, and no particular pre-eminence was ascribed to our State because she was the larger of the two. Had there been no Declaration of Independence, Pennsylvania would never have been called the Keystone State; but, fortunately for the cause of humanity, there was a Declaration, and, by reason of the peculiar part she played in that political act, whose unanimous adoption startled the world, she gained her envied appellation. 'Keystone State' has thoroughly examined the legion of authorities extant, which mainly agree in establishing the following facts: That on the 4th of July, 1776, the Declaration was voted for and adopted by every colony of the thirteen; that the New York delegation, contrary to the instructions given by the Provincial Congress of New York, voted on that day; that the action taken by that body at White Plains on the 9th of July following was a mere confirmation of what could not be undone; that Pennsylvania was the last State to vote, and that, her delegation being equally divided, it fell to the lot of John Morton to give the casting vote, which he did in favor of Independence, thus securing the voice of Pennsylvania and the unanimity of the States. By the intrepidity of John Morton the great political compact was sealed. Immediately after the solemn pledge was given to risk lives, fortunes and honor in sustaining and perfecting their noble work, an arch, containing thirteen blocks, representing the thirteen States, was selected as being emblematical of the strength of the bond which bound them together, as representing the amount of pressure they could resist from their enemies, and as also showing how every block formed a component part of the structure which never could have been completed had its key-stone been withheld. As the beautiful arch was set in the heavens as a token of God's promise to man, just so truly was the 'arch of Liberty' emblematical of the unanimous covenant agreed to by our forefathers in Congress, July 4, 1776. 'Keystone State' acknowledges that he is a searcher after truth, the above being a part of what he found in the records of the past. 'Monkbarns' will—he must—accept the testimony of Botta, Goodrich, William Allen, Blake, Sanderson, Lossing, Dwight, Lieber, Brotherhead, Pitkin, Curtis, Paul Allen, &c., &c., as being as near the truth as could be gotten. 'Monkbarns' is informed that the Adams letters are variously quoted as dated July 3 and July 5, 1776. Many standard histories, biographies, &c., refer to them as dated July 5, 1776, including the Pennsylvania Historical Collection, at page 570, wherein Adams says:

"'Yesterday a resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, that 'these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States,' &c. . . . So that the whole people in every colony of the thirteen have now adopted it as their own act. . . . The day is passed. The 4th day of July,' &c., &c.

"He is also informed that 'Keystone State' is unwilling to doubt the veracity or the memory of Thomas McKean, who, not only in one letter, but in several letters, states explicitly that Henry Wisner, of New York, voted on the 4th of July, 1776, and that Caesar Rodney did not appear in Congress until the 4th of July, 1776. This latter fact is corroborated by the distance he had to send, viz., eighty miles to Dover, making the gross distance traveled one hundred and sixty miles, which in those days, when railroads were unknown, would have been a physical impossibility in the time allowed by 'Monkbarns,' who states that, when McKean found how affairs stood on the 1st of July, he immediately dispatched an express for him, and had him there on the 2d of July. In connection therewith, the following letter (Brotherhead's Book of the Signers, pages 67, 68, 69) is a fac simile of an autograph letter in the possession of Mr. Rodney, of Wilmington, Delaware, and will be read with interest:

"'PHILADELPHIA, August 22, 1813.—Dear Sir: Your favor of the 22d of last month, with a copy of the Journal of Congress at New York in October, 1765, printed in the Baltimore Register, came safe to hand. Not having heard

of the publication, I had the proceedings of that body (not the whole) reprinted here, about a month ago, from a copy I found in the first volume of 'American Tracts,' (contained in four volumes, octavo,) edited by J. Almon of London, 1767. Such an important transaction should not be unknown to the future historian. I recollect what passed in Congress in the beginning of July, 1776, respecting Independence. It was not as you have conceived. On Monday, the 1st of July, the question was taken in the Committee of the Whole, when the State of Pennsylvania, represented by seven gentlemen then present, voted against it. Delaware, then having only two representatives present, was divided. *All the other States voted in favor of it;* whereupon, without delay, I sent an express at my private expense for your honored uncle, Caesar Rodney, Esq., the remaining member for Delaware, whom I met at the State House door, in his boots and spurs, as the members were assembling. After a friendly salutation, without a word on the business, we went into the hall of Congress together, and found we were among the latest. Proceedings immediately commenced, and after a few minutes the great question was called. Your honored uncle rose and said: 'As I believe the voice of my constituents, and of all fair, sensible and honest men, is in favor of Independence, and as my own judgment concurs with them, I vote for Independence,' or words to that effect. *The State*

of Pennsylvania, on the 4th of July, (there being only five members present—Messrs. Dickinson and Morris, who in the Committee of the Whole had voted against Independence, were absent—) *voted for it, three to two—Messrs. Willing and Humphrey in the negative. Unanimity in the thirteen States on an important point on so great an occasion was thus obtained. The dissent of a single State might have produced very dangerous consequences.* Now that I am on this subject, I will tell you some truths not generally known. In the printed public Journal of Congress for 1776, volume ii., it would appear that the Declaration was signed on the 4th of July, 1776, by the members whose names are there inserted; but the fact is not so. No person signed it on that day, nor for many days after; and, among the names subscribed, one was against it, (Mr. Read,) and seven were not in Congress on that day, viz.: Messrs. Morris, Rush, Clymer, Smith, Taylor and Ross of Pennsylvania, and Thornton of New Hampshire; nor were the six last named members at that time. The five for Pennsylvania were appointed delegates by the convention of that State on the 26th of July, and Mr. Thornton entered Congress for the first time on the 4th of November; while the names of Henry Wisner, of New York, and Thomas McKean, of Delaware, were not printed as subscribers, though both were present and voted for Independence.'

'The writer of the letter charges that 'false colors are hung out,' that there is 'culpability somewhere,' and concludes thus: 'You may rely on the accuracy of the foregoing relation. It is full time to print and publish the secret journal of Congress during the Revolution.' The following letter also, from Thomas McKean to his excellency, John Adams, dated January, 1814, (see Niles' Weekly Register, volume xii., page 307.) in reply to a letter from Mr. Adams requesting him to write a history of the events of '76, at once proves the confidence that Mr. Adams had in the great ability and reliability of Mr. McKean. In this letter Mr. McKean states substantially the same facts as are referred to by Mr. Adams, in his letter of the 5th of July, as given above, with the additional fact of his sending for Mr. Rodney, as follows:

"Though I shall never write a history, I will give you an additional fact' (meaning his sending for Rodney) 'respecting Independence which may amuse if not surprise you. On the 1st of July, 1776, the question was taken in Committee of the Whole of Congress, when Pennsylvania, represented by seven members then present, voted against it four to three. Among the majority were Robert Morris and John Dickinson. Delaware, having only two members present—namely, myself and Mr. Read—was divided. *All the other States voted in favor of it.* The report was delayed until the 4th, and in the meantime I sent an express for Caesar Rodney to Dover, in the county of Kent, in Delaware, at my private

expense, whom I met at the State House door on the 4th of July, in his boots. He resides eighty miles from the city, and just arrived as Congress met. The question was taken. Delaware voted in favor of Independence. Pennsylvania (there being five members present, Messrs. Dickinson and Morris absent,) *voted also for it' (meaning of course last).* Messrs. Willing and Humphreys were against it. *Thus the thirteen States were unanimous in favor of Independence.'*

"In this same letter he also charges 'that false colors are certainly hung out;' 'there is culpability somewhere,' &c., &c. These letters, 'Monkbarns' will observe, corroborate the truth of the date of John Adams' letter to his wife as printed in the Pennsylvania Historical Collection on the 5th of July, 1776; and also that the votes on the 1st and 2d were merely votes on Lee's resolution; and that there was not a representation from all the colonies, on either the 1st or the 2d, to insure unanimity; and that New York, contrary to the instructions of her Provincial Congress, voted on the 4th of July; and, finally, that unanimity in every colony of the thirteen was obtained on the 4th of July, A. D. 1776. It is hardly to be supposed that the historians above mentioned would, at the risk of their reputations as such, and at a loss of their years of toil, make use of matter in their respective works which had no foundation in fact. Thomas McKean, in speaking of 'false colors' and 'culpability,' no doubt referred to numerous errors then extant concerning the vote on the Declaration."

D. W.—"What contemporaneous or early authority is there for the statement that John Morton gave the casting vote of the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress in favor of independence on the 4th of July, 1776?" Governor McKean, in his letter of June 16, 1817, says:

"On Monday, the first day of July, 1776, the arguments in Congress for and against the Declaration of Independence having been exhausted, and the measure having been fully considered, the Congress resolved itself into a committee of the whole. The question was put by the chairman, and all the States voted in the affirmative except Pennsylvania, which was in the negative, and Delaware, which was equally divided. Pennsylvania at that time had seven members, viz.: John Morton, Benjamin Franklin, James Wilson, John Dickinson, Robert Morris, Thomas Willing, and Charles Humphreys. All were present on the 1st of July, and the three first voted for the Declaration of Independence—the remaining four against it."

Mr. McKean afterwards states that on the 4th of July Morton, Franklin, and Wilson voted for independence, Willing and Humphreys voted against it, and Dickinson and Morris, although present, did not take their seats. As Morton voted for independence on the 1st of July, it is difficult to see why there should have been any doubt as to his vote on the 4th of July.

J. C. M.—"I have seen it stated that only five of the nine delegates from Pennsylvania voted at the time of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, and that John Morton, one of the five, decided the vote from this State. Is this correct? and if so, where were the other four delegates? The fact of but five delegates voting is mentioned in the monumental inscription to John Morton, who was buried in the old Episcopal churchyard at Chester." The Pennsylvania delegation in Congress on the 1st of July, 1776, was composed of John Dickinson, Thomas Willing, Charles Humphreys, Robert Morris, Benjamin Franklin, James Wilson and John Morton—seven in all. Of these, Dickinson, Willing, Humphreys and Morris, were opposed to the Declaration. There were only three in its favor—Franklin, Wilson and Morton. The vote of Pennsylvania was against the Declaration when the first vote was taken in Committee of the Whole. When the final vote was taken, July 4th, Dickinson and Morris were absent, and the vote was carried by one majority. We do not know why it should be claimed that Mr. Morton carried the vote; any more than Franklin or Wilson. He was one of three, and either one of the three had as much influence as he. On the 15th of July Robert Morris was again elected a delegate to Congress by the convention of Pennsylvania, with Benjamin Rush, George Clymer, James Smith, George Taylor, George Ross, Benjamin Franklin, James Wilson and John Morton. The names of these delegates, in-

cluding Morris, who could not have been re-elected if he had not agreed to support Independence, are affixed to the Declaration, which was engrossed and signed after they were admitted to their seats.

ERIE.—"Can any one inform me if there is any truth in the following account from the *Saratoga Journal of August 21*? If so, who was the McDonough? The extract is as follows:

"The repulse of the British at Erie is one of the most glorious instances of heroism, self-devotion and presence of mind of which America can boast, or perhaps ever recorded in the annals of warfare. When these same troops, under Wellington, took Badajoz, they made but three assaults before they took the citadel and the garrison surrendered. But here seven times they rushed on our steel and cannon's mouth, and were by Yankees seven times repulsed. They at length, as at Badajoz, got possession of the main battery. Does that dishearten? Were our colors, like those, then struck? No, no. At this awful moment, when all seemed lost, it had pleased the Almighty that a McDonough should be found; and in that moment his heart to his country he gives—his hand seizes a torch—cries, and his brethren are safe—his soul to heaven flies, and the brawny and polluted limbs of hundreds of Sebastian ruffians are scattered in mid air. 'Vengeance is mine,' saith the Lord?"

W. D.—"Keystone State" must excuse me for remaining unconvinced that Mr. Morton gave the casting vote in the Pennsylvania delegation in favor of Independence, on the 4th of July, 1776. I cannot, therefore, accept his invitation to admit the conclusiveness of what he considers authorities on his side of the question. Nor do I feel called upon to give authority for what he considers my peculiar views upon the subject. "Keystone State" ought to know that the burden of proof rests upon the party maintaining the affirmative. It is for him to prove that Mr. Morton gave that casting vote; not for me to prove that he did not. It is a principle of logic that a negative cannot be proved. I asked for early or cotemporaneous evidence in support of the story about Mr. Morton's casting vote, and "Keystone State," in answer to this, produces, as his first witness, William Allen, D.D., who in the year 1809, being thirty-three years after 1776, published a *Biographical Dictionary*. I hold him to be neither a cotemporaneous nor an early witness; but, if he had issued his book in 1776, instead of 1809, what he asserts would be no evidence in support of "Keystone State's" views. Here is what "Keystone State" quotes from the reverend doctor:

"He (John Morton) in 1776 voted in favor of the Declaration of Independence. Had he voted on the other side, the voice of Pennsylvania would have been against the Declaration, as the other delegates were equally divided on the subject."

This is perfectly true; and if Wilson had voted on the other side, or if Franklin had voted on the other side, the same result would have followed. What Dr. Allen has said above no more proves that Morton gave a casting vote than it proves that either Wilson or Franklin gave such a vote. Dr. Allen, you may leave the stand! We shall not cross-examine you. You do not appear to know anything about the matter respecting which you were summoned to testify. The testimony of the second witness is more to the point. It is Sanderson's *Biography of the Signers*, published in 1823, being forty-seven years after 1776, and therefore, in accordance with the common use of the words, neither cotemporaneous nor early. The notions of "Keystone State" are equally novel and extraordinary. He holds the statements in Sanderson's book to be cotemporaneous with the doings in 1776 because several of the signers of the Declaration were living in 1823, and, as he assumes, did not contradict those statements. Before such an attempt at reasoning can have the slightest weight, it will be necessary for "Keystone State" to prove that the signers living in 1823 read the work of Sanderson, which will be very difficult for him to do; and then, that having read it, none of them contradicted the assertion respecting Morton's vote, which would be utterly impossible for "Keystone State" to do. If "Keystone State's" notion of the meaning of the word cotemporaneous were correct, then, if Charles Carroll of Carrollton was now living "Keystone State's" own assertion as to what occurred in 1776, ninety-five years ago, would be a cotemporaneous account. Comment on such a view must be quite unnecessary. As to the inscrip-

tion on Mr. Morton's tombstone, that has no weight. There are tombstones that do not give the dates of birth and death correctly, and some which give the name of the person buried below incorrectly. Sometimes inscriptions on tombstones are forgeries, prepared to be offered in evidence of facts in dispute, as happened in England, in the matter of a claim to a peerage. So little reliance is placed upon such inscriptions, that, when we wish to describe a person utterly destitute of veracity, we say 'he lies like an epitaph.'"

"**KEYSTONE STATE**" sends a communication in reply to "W. D.," who, in our last, spoke about "the rhodomontade about John Morton and his casting vote" upon the Declaration of Independence. "Keystone State" assumes that he proved the authenticity of the casting-vote story in these columns years ago, and proved it also in a book published for the purpose of bolstering up what we presume to say is a preposterous claim. We do not agree that such proof was made in these columns, or elsewhere. The story is unsupported by cotemporary fact, evidence, or probability, and seems to be a delusion on the part of its advocates. This is our opinion. The communication of "Keystone State" we shall not publish, because it is personal against "W. D." It also undertakes to bring in another correspondent as an advocate of the "casting vote," whom we have every reason to believe does not believe one word of that story.

KEYSTONE STATE.—"In your issue of July 23d 'W. D.' says:

"My demand for cotemporaneous or early authority for the assertion that John Morton gave the casting vote for independence in the Pennsylvania delegation to Congress is not met by telling me that Mr. Lossing, and other respectable writers, have said that he did so within the last twenty, thirty, forty, or fifty years."

"As the Declaration was carried in the Pennsylvania delegation, July 4th, 1776, by a vote of three to two—a majority of one—it is clear that, had the last member voting in the affirmative voted instead in the negative, the State would have so declared. Therefore, this one member held in his hands the casting vote of his State. Of those voting in the affirmative, to wit: Wilson, Franklin and Morton—all historical authority, cotemporaneous or otherwise—agree in according the honor of giving this casting vote to Mr. Morton. Cotemporaneous authority in this case consists of standard works, written and published during the life-time of prominent signers of the Declaration of Independence, from whom writers could obtain reliable information, or who could correct misstatements, if any were made. For the present we subjoin the following authority, published in the year 1809—sixty-two years old—and cotemporaneous with the following illustrious signers, viz.: Thomas Heyward, died March 30th, 1809; Samuel Chase, June 19th, 1811; William Williams, August 2d, 1811; George Clymer, January 23d, 1813; Benjamin Rush, April 19th, 1813; Robert Treat Paine, May 11th, 1814; Elbridge Gerry, November 23d, 1814; Thomas McKean, June 24th, 1817; William Ellery, February 15th, 1823; William Floyd, August 1st, 1821; Thomas Jefferson, July 4th, 1826; John Adams, July 4th, 1826; and Charles Carroll of Carrollton, November 14th, 1832—to wit: by William Allen, D.D., in his *American Biographical Dictionary*, (page 596,) as follows:

"He (John Morton,) in 1776, voted in favor of the Declaration of Independence. Had he voted on the other side, the voice of Pennsylvania would have been against the Declaration, as the other delegates were equally divided on the subject."

"Also is submitted authority published in 1823—cotemporaneous, as will be observed, with Thomas Jefferson, John Adams and Charles Carroll—to wit: Sanderson's *Biography of the Signers*, (vol. 6, p. 209,) wherein he says:

"Everything depended on the determination of Mr. Morton. He was required to give the casting vote of the Pennsylvania delegation—a vote which would confirm or destroy the unanimity of the Declaration of Independence."

"With such cotemporaneous and early authority, the eminent historiographers—Goodrich, Blake, Lieber, Appleton, Conrad and Lossing—could not do other than agree and corroborate, as

they did. It is also corroborated by the inscription on Morton's monument, at Chester, erected October 9th, 1845. Now, will 'D. W.' please give equally good 'contemporaneous or early authority' corroborative of his peculiar views on the subject? He should do so, or, like an honorable man, frankly admit the conclusiveness of the authorities offered for his candid consideration. 'Justitia fiat cœlum ruat.'

KEYSTONE.—"The question propounded by 'D. W.', in your last edition, concerning the casting vote of John Morton, of the Pennsylvania delegation in the Continental Congress, is fully and ably answered in Lossing's *Lives of the Signers*, page 113:

"The delegation from Pennsylvania then present were equally divided in opinion on the subject of independence, and Mr. Morton was called on officially to give a casting vote for that State. This was a solemn responsibility thrown on him. It was for him to decide whether there should be a UNANIMOUS vote of the colonies for independence—whether Pennsylvania should form one of the American Union. But he firmly met the responsibility, and voted 'yes,' and from that moment these united colonies were declared independent States."

"This is corroborated by Goodrich's *Lives of the Signers*, page 283; Sanderson's *Biography of the Signers*, volume vi., page 209; Lieber's *Encyclopedia Americana*, volume ix., page 57; Appleton's *New American Encyclopedia*, volume ii., page 759; and Judge Robert T. Conrad's revised edition of the *Lives of the Signers*, page 450. History in general is based upon contemporaneous authorities, which, in most cases, are as difficult to unearth from the sepulchres of the past as it would be to furnish the identical hatchet which Washington used in chopping his father's cherry tree."

MONKBARNES.—"The question put in the Sunday Dispatch by 'D. W.', in relation to John Morton's 'casting vote' on the Declaration of Independence, is not satisfactorily answered. Like 'D. W.', I have some anxiety to know 'what contemporaneous or early authority is there for the statement that John Morton gave the casting vote of the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress in favor of independence on the 4th of July, 1776?' It is asserted that 'Pennsylvania had four delegates present—two voted for, and two against, the Declaration. One was expected to come in, who had been called out by friends and others, to urge him to vote in the negative. That one was John Morton.' Now, if John Morton voted for it on the first of July, as by the quotations from McKean's letters given in the Dispatch, there is all the greater reason to discredit his supposed (or rather asserted) hesitation or backwardness on the 4th. It seems to be generally overlooked, now, that the colonies instructed their delegates, and that the delegates generally acted or voted accordingly. John Morton was Speaker of the House, and signed the instructions to the Pennsylvania delegation—"that you, in behalf of this colony, dissent from and utterly reject any propositions—should such be made—that may cause or lead to a separation from the mother country." These instructions do not appear to have been revoked by the Assembly. But at a meeting of the deputies of the counties in Philadelphia, they resolved, 'In behalf of ourselves, and with the approbation, consent and authority of our constituents, we unanimously declare our willingness to concur in a vote of the Congress declaring the United States free and independent States.' If your contributor of 'The Keystone State' will look at contemporaneous authority instead of Bolla, Goodrich, et id omne genus, he will find that the New York delegation was similarly situated, except that its members were not instructed, and never did vote, either for or against independence; and that one of the representatives was so indignant at the confirmation of the action of the majority that he indignantly resigned his seat. The whole history of 'The Declaration' I shall, before long, publish. *Justitia fiat, cœlum ruat.*"

MONKBARNES.—"In my pursuit after facts, regardless of whom it may affect, I still press 'D. W.'s' and my question: What contemporaneous or early authority is there that John Morton gave the casting vote of the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress in favor of Independence on the 4th of July, 1776? Will 'Keystone State' answer it, if he has it in his power? In refer-

ence to contemporaneous evidence, I consider letters, or official records of the date of the Act only, as coming within that term. In default of such, then, the recollections of the actors are certainly admissible, at any distance of time, if consistent. Mr. Adams' letter of the 3d of July, (cited by 'Keystone State' as having been written on the 5th of July,) although otherwise quoted correctly, also says: 'The 2d day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival.' He says, too—unquestionably in the same letter—"A resolution was passed without one dissenting colony." The copy now before me was printed by one of the greatest, if not the greatest contributor to American history, from the original; and there can be no mistake in the fact that it was written the day before the events occurred, which we are just now endeavoring to prove. Incidentally, however, we may observe that New York not voting does not implicate Mr. Adams in an untruth. There now lies before me, also, Mr. McKean's letter to Mr. Dallas, printed by Mr. Dallas, which is in correspondence with that cited from Goodrich, dated September 26, 1796, (a date we are requested to remember,) in which he states: 'Henry Wisner, of the State of New York, was also in Congress, and voted for Independence.' I say distinctly that the memory of the venerable Chief Justice was at fault; nor is it surprising that, after a lapse of twenty years, he should confound the opinions of a man with his actions. Elbridge Gerry—an active worker for Independence in and out of Congress, a signer of the Declaration itself, and subsequently Vice President—writes on the 5th of July, 1776, to James Warren: 'A determined resolution of the delegates from some of the colonies to push the question of Independence has had a most happy effect; and, after a day's debate, all the colonies excepting New York—whose delegates are not empowered to give either an affirmative or a negative vote—united,' &c., &c. Letters of Samuel Adams, of Josiah Bartlett, and of John Adams himself, now before me, explicitly state this fact, as well as Gerry. But let us turn to what Henry Wisner himself says in an official letter to the power appointing him, July 2d, 1776: 'The important question of Independence was agitated yesterday in a committee of the whole Congress, and this day will be finally determined in the House. We know the line of our conduct on this occasion. We have your instructions, and we will faithfully pursue them.' . . . New doubts and difficulties, however, will arise, should Independence be declared, and that it will not have not the least reason to expect; nor do we believe that—(if any)—more than one colony, and the delegates of that colony divided, will vote against the question—every colony, ours only excepted, having withdrawn their former instructions, and having either positively instructed their delegates to vote for Independence or to concur in such vote.' The journals of the New York Provincial Congress show that this letter was received on the 9th of July, and also a letter indorsing the Declaration of Independence, and that on the afternoon of the same day it approved the same, promised to join the other colonies, &c. In the letter of Mr. Gerry of the 5th of July, already quoted, he also says: 'New York will most probably, on Monday next, when its convention meets for forming a Constitution, join in the measure, and then it will be entitled the unanimous Declaration of the thirteen United States of America.' The first printed journal—(official,) 1778, John Dunlap, page 26—under date of July 4, does not call it 'unanimous,' but that word was inserted in engrossing it on parchment subsequently. This full statement is furnished in the belief that 'Keystone State' is a searcher for the truth as well as myself; and it may be satisfactory to him to know that Mr. Bancroft himself had not, in 1865, been able to arrive at the facts which are now the subject of my investigation and scrutiny.

Getting Ahead of History.

The approach of the centennial anniversary of our national existence has wonderfully sharpened the historical acuteness of our people. New claims are continually being discovered, upon account of which the admiration of the present generation is demanded. Patriots, who were never heard of before, are being dug up and their relics exposed for the adoration of

a worshipping world. Events hitherto unsuspected are boldly alleged to have taken place, and an immense quantity of patriotism unmarked at the period when it is said to have been most fervent is now brought forward, with warm certificates that it was the ancient and pure article. We once thought that in this country we had in our history a great and momentous Declaration of Independence of Great Britain, which, after fifteen months of a cruel warfare against us by George the Third, during which we were protesting our desire to be allowed to exercise and enjoy the privileges of Englishmen, was finally forced from us as the very last measure of defence. But the Declaration of Independence which was agreed upon at the State House on the 4th of July, 1776, it is now said, was the very last of a series of declarations of independence which were made in county and township meetings in various parts of the country.

The so-called Mecklenburg declaration of independence is claimed to have been promulgated in the month of May, 1775—but whether on the 19th or the 31st, or whether at all, is a controversy which is raging at the present time with fierceness. Nobody ever heard of the Mecklenburg declaration during the Revolutionary war. The Congressional delegates from North Carolina, at Philadelphia, made no report on the subject, and it was not until 1819—forty-four years after the so-called declaration was adopted—that the alleged particulars made their appearance in a North Carolina newspaper. We are not going to discuss the question whether there was a meeting in Mecklenburg in 1775, at which all these brave things were done. We content ourselves by saying that it is our opinion that the whole thing is a fraud.

But even if it should be that Mecklenburg, as early as the 19th or the 31st of May, 1775, bearded the British lion, it seems that Pennsylvania is prepared to go several days better. Up in the Alleghanies—so far away from the influence of the Crown that it was possible to do the most insolent things to the British Lion without the slightest suspicion on the part of the royal beast that he was being insulted—it is said that there was a declaration of independence which cuts in before the Mecklenburg declaration four days, and possibly sixteen days. Therefore it seems that Pennsylvania is ahead; and as there is scarcely time for any other place to bring out a declaration prior in date to the Hannastown pronouncement, it is likely that she will keep ahead. And she is likely to continue ahead, at least until about the year 1875, by which time we have no doubt a dozen other declarations, some of them dated before the battle of Lexington, will have been discovered.

This Westmoreland declaration, examined upon its own merit, appears to have been nothing more than a resolution to raise military companies and a regiment for the defence of American liberty; but the parties who did so took care to express very carefully their respect and allegiance to George III., and to declare that they only armed themselves in order

to secure their rights as British subjects. If they could succeed in these endeavors—if they should win back the liberties which had been taken from them—they were ready and anxious to return to their allegiance, and they hoped for reconciliation with the Mother Country. Exactly such resolution in spirit, if not in words, had been entered into, months before, in various parts of the Union, and military associations were formed under them. Exactly such associations stood up for American liberty at Lexington and Concord on the 19th of April, 1775. We had such associations in Philadelphia from the time that the news of Lexington reached us. They were embodied by resolutions passed at a great meeting held at the State House on the 25th of April, 1775—the day after the news of the battle was received. But yet we never imagined that the fact justified an assertion that we had made a declaration of independence here in Philadelphia long before 1776.

We are in favor of any legitimate celebration of a revolutionary event. If the people of Westmoreland desire to celebrate the formation of their first companies for the defence of American liberty on the 12th of May, 1775, it is right, proper, and patriotic that they should do so. But when they assume that, by following the lead of counties and towns throughout North America, they became more distinguished for their spirit than other parts of the country, or that they did more than other Americans, they assume entirely too much, and a claim which, if justly made, would be entitled to respect, becomes ridiculous because it is unfounded.

J. N.—“George Thomas, Lieutenant Governor of the province of Pennsylvania and the lower counties, used three different devices as seals in the performance of his official duties during his term of service—1737 to 1747. The first was the Proprietary seal of the Penns. The second was a shield charged with three rampant lions, and a demi-lion for a crest. This I have seen attached to a commission issued at Philadelphia to an officer to raise one hundred men, in 1746. Thirdly, he used a seal which is attached to a commission to a Judge for New Castle county, Delaware. The impression is imperfect, however, as it is upon paper over a wafer, and only portions of it can be made out. The figure consists of an oval, containing a circle within it, and touching its lower end. In the space between them, and resting on top of the circle, is a crown. On the left and right of the crown are letters, but only ‘Del’ are distinguishable. A garter, containing ‘Honi soit qui,’ &c., surrounds the circle, and in it is a shield quartered. The first and fourth contain either stars or fleur-de-lis in rows. The second seems like a bust or helmet. The third is a harp. Can any one inform me of the particulars of this third seal, and whether it was always used upon the official papers pertaining to the lower counties?”

S. H.—“I find the following in ‘The Friend,’ published in 1827:

‘CLIMATE OF PENNSYLVANIA. —Proud says: “The snows are frequently very deep in winter, and the frosts so intense that it has not been very uncommon for the large river Delaware, even where it is near a mile broad, to be frozen over in one night, so as to bear people walking upon the ice in the morning.” So much for the severity of some winters. But that they are sometimes very mild, we have the testimony of Thomas Makin, who was one of the earliest settlers of the province, and, moreover, a man of observation and learning. In 1639 he was the second master (the noted George Keith being the first) of Friends’ Grammar School of Philadelphia. Makin also occasionally acted as clerk to the Assembly, and perhaps never so far mistook his talents as when he ventured to write poetry. In 1729 he put forth a Latin poem, entitled ‘Descriptio Pennsylvaniae,’ a part of which, touching the weather, we quote, as given by his translator:

'Beneath the temp'rate zone the country lies,
And heat and cold with grateful change supplies;
To fifteen hours extends the longest day,
When Sol in Cancer points his fervid ray.
Yet here the winter season is severe,
And summer's heat is difficult to bear;
But western winds oft cool the scorching ray,
And southern breezes warm the winter's day.
Yet oft, though warm and fair the day begun,
Cold storms arise before the setting sun.
Nay! oft so quick the change, so great its power,
As summer's heat and winter in an hour!

'Sometimes the ice so strong and firm, we know,
That loaded wagons on the rivers go;
But yet so temp'rate are some winters here
That in the streams no bars of ice appear,
And all the season boats and shipping may,
With oar and sail, divide the liquid way—
So various and uncertain is the climate
For heat and cold extreme in little time!'

P. P.—Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon were two English surveyors, sent over to this country in 1763 to run the line between Pennsylvania and Maryland, in settlement of disputes between the Penns and Calverts as to boundaries. They performed their work. Mason went home. Dixon remained, and died near this city, after the Revolution. Afterward, when the anti-slavery disputes arose, Mason and Dixon's line divided the free States from those in which slavery existed—whence frequent references to this line in the political controversies of the times.

VERITAS.—“Upon what authority is it stated that the Congress of 1774 was entertained in the banqueting-hall of the State House (second story) by the Assembly of Pennsylvania, or by the city? Is it not an error?”....Bradford's Journal of September 21st, 1774, gives a full account of the proceedings. There certainly was a banquet at the State House, given by citizens of Philadelphia to members of Congress of 1774 on the Friday preceding September 21st, 1774. It is presumable that it was given in what was called the “banqueting-room,” or partly so. But as the number present was stated to be five hundred, some other part of the building might have been also used.

PASSYUNK.—“Inquiry has recently been made, through the Sunday Dispatch, as to the proper pronunciation of this word. It was formerly pronounced with the accent upon the middle syllable, sy; latterly, the accenting of the first syllable, pas, has become common. The late Henry R. Schoolcraft was the first authority in the United States upon the subject of the American Indians. In his great work concerning them, which was published by the Government, he says that all American Indian names of three syllables have the accent upon the middle syllable. Passyunk, therefore, is right; and Passyunk is wrong.”....We think we proved very clearly, in our last number, that this name was written Passa-junkh or Passa-unek. In the patents from Penn it is written Passoy-unik. Passyunk is a corruption caused by American impatience, which has led to the transmogrification of many Indian names. Passa was the original, and not Passy. This is to be taken into consideration. If our correspondent is correct, then it follows that many other Indian names are accented wrongly. For instance, Manayunk would be Man-a-unik; Tunicum would be Tin-i-cum; Pennypack would be Pen-ny-pack; Wicowaco would be Wic-oa-co. In regard to Schoolcraft, his studies were principally in regard to the Indians of the western part of this country and the Senecas, and we should not take him as authority in regard to the language of the Delawares.

KENSINGTON.—There is nothing in the “Records” of Pennsylvania, or in the letters of William Penn or of any of his contemporaries, to show that he ever held a treaty with the Indians at Kensington. We doubt whether he ever did so. Legend only is the foundation of the idea that such a treaty was held. At the same time it is not improbable that there was a conference of amity with the Indians at some place, where the chief men assembled, and where the English representatives of Penn were present. On the 8th of April, 1681, Penn addressed a letter to “the Emperor of Canada”—meaning thereby the supposed Indian King of Pennsylvania—informing him of the coming of himself and of his settlers, and promising peace and good will. He commanded Markham, his Lieutenant Governor, to have that letter read to the Indians, by his “instructions” of September 30, 1681, saying, “Let my letter and my conditions with my purchasers about just dealing with them be read in their tongue, that they may see we have their good in our eye equal with our own interest; and, after reading my letter and the said conditions, then present their Kings

with what I send them, and make a friendship and league with them according to those conditions,” &c. He also, under date of the 18th of September, 1681, sent another letter to the Indians, in which he promised peace and friendship, and said, “I have sent my commissioners to treat with you about land and about a firm league of peace.” The Free Society of Traders also addressed a letter to the Emperor of Canada, dated June 19, 1682, and Penn another, to the same Emperor, dated the 21st of June, 1682. Penn also sent a letter of the same date and tenor by Thomas Holme, his surveyor, who indorsed upon it, “I read this to the Indians, by an interpreter, the 6th month (August), 1682. Thomas Holme.” This shows that there was an assemblage of Indians, to whom Penn's written promises of peace and friendship were read, and it was likely to have been at Shackamaxon where Fairman lived, and to whose house Holme went on his arrival, and where, probably, Lieutenant Governor Markham also lived. In short, our opinion is that, if there was a treaty with the Indians at Kensington, it was held by Markham and Holme, and not by William Penn.

THE ARMS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Report of the Committee of Correction.—Two of the gentlemen appointed by Governor Hartranft to carry out the recent act of Assembly providing for the correction of the State arms have just presented their report to His Excellency.

The report submitted involves some important historical as well as legal points on a subject long mooted and which, though referred to a committee by the late Constitutional Convention, the latter was never able to elicit a report, and adjourned, leaving the question where they found it. The present report is accompanied by two beautifully emblazoned copies of the arms, by original seals in use, both by the State and the Supreme Court, 1682 and 1874, with engraved designs used in 1778 and 1785. The report is as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23, 1874.—To His Excellency, J. F. Hartranft, Governor of Pennsylvania—SIR: In making the examination necessary to a full report, called for by your letter of the 23d of September, we have deemed it proper to precede our inquiries by investigating the “Great Seal of Pennsylvania.” This, from at least one of the devices thereon, leads us back to the Colonial days of the Province; indeed, the prototype of the present ship under sail may be traced to the seal of “the Society of Free Traders,” an association formed in advance and for the promotion of the original settlement, while the Plow as well as the Sheaf of Wheat are the cognizances adopted by William Penn for two of his original counties.

The first great seal of the Province of Pennsylvania, as sanctioned by the original charter of Charles II, contained on the obverse only the arms of William Penn. This seal continued in use until the period of the Revolution. In 1776 a constitution was framed and adopted for the independent State of Pennsylvania. The 16th section of chapter II thereof provided for a seal for “the General Assembly,” to be called the seal of the laws of Pennsylvania (a copy of which is herewith given, page 13, fo. 1), and to be affixed to every bill, but “not to be used for any other purpose,” while sec-

tion 21 requires "all commissions to be in the name and by the authority of the freemen of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, sealed with the State seal, signed by the President or Vice President, and attested by the Secretary, which seal shall be kept by the Council."

No statute regulating or prescribing the device of the seal seems to have been passed; although on the 2d of January, 1778, an act *was* passed for establishing a new seal for the Supreme Court, &c., in these words: "Whereas, Since the late glorious revolution it is become expedient and proper to have a new seal for the Supreme Court and the courts of Oyer and Terminer and general gaol delivery of this State; be it enacted, &c., That a new seal shall be procured and made under the direction of the prothonotary or clerk of the said Supreme Court, having the arms of the State engraved thereon, with such other devices as the justices of the said court shall direct, with an inscription round the edge and near the extremity thereof, in these words, to wit: 'Seal of Supreme Court of Pennsylvania,' and the figures 1776 underneath the arms; and that the same from and after the receipt thereof by the prothonotary of said court shall be the seal of the said court, and used as such upon all occasions whatsoever."

The dockets and minute books of the Supreme Court have been carefully searched by the Prothonotary, but in vain, for any judicial order under this act.

We are thus remitted to an examination of commission and other State and judicial papers to determine what was the seal in actual use, or what the arms, for we find that no distinction in this respect was drawn; each consisted of only a shield, parted by a *fess* of gold, charged with a plow, a ship in full sail, upon a silver field above, and three sheaves of wheat, or *garbs*, upon a blue field below. Not only were these devices used thus upon the seal, but they will be found engraved upon (what is certainly the exercise of a sovereign right) the first paper money issued by the Commonwealth—April 10, 1777—a specimen of which is herewith presented (page 13, No. 2), the provision of the law being: "The said bills shall have such escutcheons as in the margin hereof."

This escutcheon is plainly engraved on page 48, of laws of Pennsylvania, printed by Fras Bailey, in 1782. We therefore consider the seal and the arms of Pennsylvania were at this date *settled* as above described.

The volume of Bailey, which, it will be noted, is the first authorized reprint of the laws of Pennsylvania after the Revolution, and which also contains the Constitution of the State of 1776, has a frontispiece, a badly executed copy of the arms, as already described, with heraldic additions of crest, supporters

and motto. The first is evidently intended for an eagle, essaying to fly; the supporters are two horses rearing and harnessed for the plow or the Conestoga wagon; on either side of the shield are found maize and a twig; the motto, Virtue, Liberty and Independence, is plainly legible upon a scroll. Here, then, we have the introduction, apparently without offense, of the eagle, the horses and the words, and the printer continued to use this identical block at least as late as 1785, in official publications of proclamations. A copy of one of that date is submitted herewith.

These arms in marble (with very slight modifications) are also to be found upon the building erected in 1787-8 by the county of Philadelphia, and since become historical as Congress Hall.

We cannot find that any one of these innovations was at this time recognized by constitution or by statute.

After the adoption of a new constitution in 1790, which made no provision for a State seal, though article 6, section 4, recognizes its existence, a law was passed and approved January 1st, 1791, and is entitled Chapter First, by Dallas, in his third volume. It reads as follows: "Be it enacted, etc., From and after the passage of this act the seal heretofore known by the name of the State seal, lately in the custody of the Supreme Executive Council, is hereby constituted the State seal," &c.

This law also provided for a less seal.

Thus it would appear that the identical seal, as already described (and which we believe to have been executed in Paris), of the Supreme Executive Council, became settled as the Great Seal of the Commonwealth.

In confirmation (if such be needed) two State papers are herewith submitted, the one (page 18) dated May 23, 1799, and signed by Thomas Mifflin—the same man who, as Governor, approved the act of 1791 to establish the seal, as well as presiding officer of the convention which framed the Constitution under which it was so established—the other document, dated March 13, 1807, is signed by Thomas M'Kean, as Governor. Mr. M'Kean, it should be borne in mind, was the "honorable gentleman requested and empowered to revise, compare, correct and have published all the laws, &c.," in the identical volume of Bailey already cited.

Within two years from the date of this last-mentioned document, the seal so long used had become worn out, and on the 2d of March, 1809, an act was passed to *perpetuate* the great seal, and it is so expressly entitled. It provides that:

"Whereas, The great seal of this Commonwealth is so nearly worn out that it is necessary to renew the same; *And whereas*, It appears that there is no description thereof on record, and it being proper that the said seal should be particularly described and established

so that the same may hereafter be more fully known and recognized; therefore, "Be it enacted, &c., That the Secretary of the Commonwealth be, and he hereby is authorized and directed to procure the renewal of the great seal of this Commonwealth, and record and deposit a description thereof, in writing, in his office, that the same may be made perpetual."

Under this act a record *has* been made which is descriptive, neither of the seal *then* in actual use (and of which alone the Secretary was required to make a record), nor is it consistent with the seal appended to a commission sent within four years to one of the undersigned, and believed to be still employed, though when this last mentioned (which does include an eagle, though no horses) was first used, we have no means of determining.

We may remark, incidentally, that as late as 1824 the record made by the Secretary in 1809 does not seem in the least to have influenced or affected the seal of the Executive, who, to that date, retained the actual seal adopted in 1791, without crest, supporters or motto.

While, as already stated, no record of action by the Supreme Court under the law of 1778 appears, the seal in actual use from that time down to 1842 uninterruptedly contained the veritable arms of the State, with the additional device as crest of a pair of scales, but no motto, no eagle, no supporters. On March 1st, 1842, "the new seal was submitted to and approved by the court," though not in conformity with the act of 1778 (if indeed that were still operative), nor with any rules of heraldry known to us; and in it we find, in lieu of scales, an eagle as crest and two horses roaming at liberty round the enclosed rim of the seal. This strange device gave way in 1866, April 21st, to the present seal, which, while it introduces the eagle and the two horses, does credit to the designer and to the herald who executed it.

Whether the Constitution just adopted in providing "that the present great seal of Pennsylvania shall be the seal of the State" is simply intended to leave the statutory seal unchanged, or whether it is intended to recognize the material seal in the *actual custody* of the present Executive, is not a question to be decided, it is believed, by us. But as we are called upon to submit our suggestions on the subject of corrections of the arms "founded upon and derived from the devices composing the Great Seal of the State," we respectfully, in view of the foregoing facts, concur in advising one of the two designs submitted herewith.

That the heraldic devices adopted for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be:

No. 1. being a shield divided by a golden bar, upon which a plow is represented. The upper compartment is of

blue ground, with a ship sailing, and an allusion to the Penn arms, without a picture of sky, clouds, water, &c., and the lower compartment contains, on a green ground, three sheaves of wheat.

The shield is surmounted by an eagle preparing to fly, sustained by a key-stone. It is supported on either side by a black horse, one foot resting upon the shield, and with neither foot obscuring any part of it. The horses are caparisoned for the Conestoga wagon. The motto is Virtue, Liberty and Independence.

Design No. 2 is just like the above, save it contains, in bold relief also, the shield of William Penn as adopted by him under the sanction of the charter for the province, in 1682, and used down to the period of the Revolution.

We are induced to make this recommendation for the following reasons:

That we do not believe it was intended or that it is expedient to make a radical change in the Ensign of the State; the modification we have suggested on the first Seal and Arms herewith submitted arises from the desire to make the State Arms distinctive from those of the city of Philadelphia, which they too nearly resemble; while the adoption of the old seal of the Colony as exhibited in the second device makes what the heralds call an "allusion" to our early history, and as Guillim, who is the great authority in such matters, declares, "He that bears such doth pretend, God willing, to maintain the inheritance received."

In remote antiquity, instead of a wreath an *escroll* was used upon which to place the crest. We believe it to be more appropriate, too, and distinctive a Commonwealth, and therefore recommend it. The introduction of a key-stone of an arch seems appropriate as a memorial of the relative position held by Pennsylvania to the other original twelve States of the Union, six being necessarily clustered on either side in every enumeration geographically, whence the popular term—"the Keystone State."

We have used the words Ensign of Pennsylvania, since the authority already cited, in his high work published nearly three-quarters of a century before the settlement of Pennsylvania, says authoritatively "arms of dominion, which belong to sovereign princes and commonwealths by right of sovereignty, may be said in a strict sense not to be arms, but rather *ensigns* and tokens of public authority, of greater antiquity than arms themselves."

The Hon. Edward Owen Parry, of Pottsville, sent us a communication which showed that he had carefully examined the subject of the State Seal, and we are pleased to find that the conclusions reached by Judge Parry in reference to it are generally coincident with our own.

We also desire to express our appreciation of the kindness with which every facility for examination was extended to us by the Prothonotary of the Supreme Court, B. E. Fletcher, Esq., and his assistant, Dr. Smith.

Since writing our report we have learned that the new Seal of the Supreme Court was engraved by Mr. A. C. Plaquet, under the direction of the late Prothonotary, Col. J. R. Snowden.

Respectfully,

FRANK M. ETTING,
JAMES WORRAILL.

*From, Inquirer
Phila Pa,
Date June 2/-92*

A Good World's Fair Suggestion.

The suggestion that the Pennsylvania German Society should make a special Pennsylvania "Dutch" exhibit at the World's Fair at Chicago, is a good one, and would set at rest some pretty old political stories that have found permanent lodgment in different parts of the Union. The exhibition of colonial printing specimens of the first Bibles and New Testaments published in America in a European tongue, the Ephrata Martyr book, which is considered the best specimen of colonial printing, examples of illuminated manuscripts, musical manuscripts, as complete a collection as possible of Pennsylvania German books, besides making a most interesting exhibit, would do a useful educational work. To be effective, however, the exhibit should stand alone.

The occasion can be used for the different sections of the United States to learn even more about one another than was taught by the Civil war, and the educational process will not be nearly so expensive as war. People, newspapers, books still reflect a good deal of the ignorance and local prejudices which were so prominent in the colonial period of the country. Even EMERSON said that New Jersey was good enough for the feet of WASHINGTON. HOLMES was guilty of a flippant and hasty generalization of Pennsylvania civilization. The Jersey men retort in kind and in Pennsylvania the term "yankee" was long a synonym for thief. Chicago and New York exchange comments which are not mutual compliments, and the little wits of the New York press amuse themselves, if they do not amuse anybody else, by not very droll allusions to

Philadelphia. Philadelphia in her turn laughs when RUDYARD KIPLING says New York is a long and narrow hog trough and in the West, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago keep the same old shuttlecock moving about.

If American humor did not have some more substantial basis than the exchange of discourtesies which takes place between the press of the different cities, it would be much more dreary than it is. The World's Fair will correct a good many of these provincialisms. As an English magazine lately said, the United States is no longer a new country. It is nearly three hundred years old. Therefore, it is important that it show more than the industrial side of our growth. Such an exhibition, as has been suggested to the Pennsylvania German Society, would be unique, and it would be intellectual rather than mechanical.

*From, Telegraph
Albany N. Y.
Date Nov. 6/-92*

THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

A QUAIN OLD COLONY WITH STRANGE CUSTOMS.

While the Quaker Has Disappeared Entirely,
the Dutchman Holds to His
Habits.

"Are we all governors now?" inquired the youthful son of Joseph Ritner soon after the Pennsylvania general election of 1835: "Nay; only me and pop," replied the good wife of the governor-elect. Whether it was the result of this joint tenure of office I do not know, but certain it is that the state never had a better governor than the shrewd, honest, obstinate old farmer, Joseph Ritner. Pennsylvania Dutch was then at its highest influence; Ritner its truest type. And who are the Pennsylvania Dutch? We read of the Quaker in history; we are told that he settled the state, and then we are left to assume that he forms the backbone of its greatness to-day. Yet, as a matter of fact, to a people all unknown to fame, a people more interesting, with characteristics more sharply defined and persistent than the creole of Louisiana, numbering nearly four million souls, belongs the honor of forming the policy and character of the second state of the Union. One hundred and seventy odd years ago the Quaker assembly of Pennsylvania ordered that none but English-speaking immi-

its should be the subjects of naturalization. Not satisfied with the workings of this law the

SAME BODY PROVIDED

a few years later that every foreigner to the English government arriving after the passage of the act should pay a duty of 40 shillings and swear allegiance to Great Britain and the province. These and other measures discouraging to prospective immigrants who fell within their scope were all aimed at the Germans, who for some reason or other seemed possessed of a wild ambition to land on the western shore of the Delaware. Prior to the year 1727 more than fifty thousand of them were snugly established in the Quaker province. In spite of these laws more were coming by every ship, and the followers of Penn were disturbed in spirit. Strange things have come to pass since then. The Quaker has vanished. There remains nothing to tell the story of his former greatness but the quaint old burying ground on Arch street, and a dozen faded shadbelly coats, heirlooms in as many Philadelphia garrets. He perished in no great tumult of arms, nor by the march of any pestilence. He was neither indolent nor lacking in shrewdness; he did not starve to death, nor did the Germans so much as crowd him. He died simply because he was too good to live—a melancholy warning which has not been lost upon his successors in Pennsylvania politics. But the proscribed German stolidly bided his time. He came, paid his duty and stayed.

HE TOOK POSSESSION

of the rich farms along the Susquehanna, the Lehigh, and the Juniata, and filled the glorious valleys which lead down to the rivers. He began to have things his own way, and when the new order was established after the revolution, he held in his hands the political power of the great state which he had turned into a garden where the gods might dwell. The most timorous Quaker, fearful of German ascendancy, could scarcely have had a prevision of the complete triumph attained by his Teutonic rival at the beginning of the present century. The Quaker was already little more than a memory; the German the potent fact of the social and political order. But lo! when the victor proclaimed his conquest it was in a strange tongue; he no longer thought nor felt as a German. The Fatherland was not beyond seas, but here. Germany was no more to him than it was to Patrick. He had become a Pennsylvania Dutchman. The Teutonic immigrant brought with him to Pennsylvania only the limited vocabulary of a German peasant nearly two hundred years ago. His pronunciation of the native tongue was often accurate, of the English worse; and the deviation from the vernacular has increased with every generation until all resemblance of the original is in many cases lost. "Topper," meaning hurry; "fat," forward; "nooner," under; "fattish," done or finished, are a few examples of many words not easily accounted for. Neither a German nor an Englishman would make much of "croombeera."

THE FORTNER WOULD SAY

kartoffel, the latter potato. But our Pennsylvania Dutchman examines the tuber and after much smelling and tasting decides that it is "a berry." "If it isn't a berra vas der deihiinker is it?" said one of them to me the other day, and "croom-beers," he called it, doubtless led to his word, in spite of my friend's explanation, through a foggy recollection of his remote ancestors, who named it *die grundbirne*, the ground pear. With words denoting hesitancy or doubt the Pennsylvania Dutchman is well provided from over the Rhine, but when he wishes to express the idea of certainty, promptness or quickness of perception, he is obliged to use the language of his Anglo-Saxon neighbor, from whom he learned about all he knows of these qualities. To the same source also does he go for his profanity, once he becomes really ugly. But that perhaps proves nothing one way or the other. The English is, after all the only language in which a man can swear and get anything like satisfaction. The proverb which bids us beware the fury of the patient man, is a good one to remember in dealing with him. If he is slow to wrath, it is not because he is overplenteous in that charity which endureth all things; but rather because he is too slow and heavy in his perceptions to catch the fleet and insidious innuendo, which keeps other tempers in the neighborhood of 212 degrees Fahrenheit; but when he is once aroused, however, there is nothing else to do but to move into another township, and wait until the hurricane blow over. He is

ESSENTIALLY A PEASANT

in its original and least offensive meaning, a boor. He has no word denoting courtesy. In good will and friendliness he abounds; of the little social amenities and court graces which add so much to the life of all other civilized people, he knows nothing. For example: Although it may be stated as a generalization that all of them can speak English, associating with them is likely to prove embarrassing, if you do not know their language. You may be an invited guest at their house, but all conversation among themselves will be in their own Dutch, without translation or apologies to you. And they are great talkers. It would seem impossible for rudeness to go further; yet no offense has been intended, and they would not comprehend your indignation if expressed. Of course they do not neglect you, and will talk much to you. But every comment not particularly addressed to you will be in their own language. They will argue and dispute among themselves with great volubility upon the subject in hand, but no matter how deeply you may be interested in the matter, you will have to guess at what they are saying. You become indignant and feel like picking up your hat and leaving; but that would be a great mistake if it is at all near mealtime. You will never get a better dinner than they serve to the farm hands every day of the year. Stay to dinner or supper and

you will forgive them everything. Talk about your French cooks—humbbug! Leaving out the one item of beef, which they boil, roast or fry until it is as dry, flat and tasteless as a chip, the Pennsylvania Dutch women are the best cooks in the world. If the beef is unsatisfactory, you can have a

SLICE OF FRIED HAM

that would almost convert a vegetarian; potatoes will be whipped into a mountain of savory cream; the big Lima beans will dissolve at the touch of the tongue; the corn, tomatoes, asparagus—all things that grew in garden or in field—have lost not one breath of their fresh and dainty flavor. The bread is as light and white as new fallen snow, the butter was churned yesterday, and the preserves and jellies are miracles of delicious sweetness. At such a feast you forget your bodily limitations, but eat as if you are a spirit that occupies all space and can never be filled. You do not think of quitting until you see one after another of the family leaving the table—something they will certainly do without apology as fast as they are filled. Then the melancholy truth begins to force itself upon you that in all human probability the time will come when you, too, must stop for lack of capacity; that sooner or later, it must become impossible for you to stay there as you wish and eat forever and ever. You console yourself for these sad thoughts by eating two of the biggest pieces of the best pie ever made. Oh, what pies! every one of which is, I regret to say, destined to be eaten with a knife. The fork is never used to convey food to the mouth, our Pennsylvania Dutch friend having a remarkable dexterity in the use of the knife. With the skill of a D'Alvini he whips up on his knife a good tablespoonful of green peas, for instance, carries them to their destination, and opening his mouth, dumps the whole without losing a single pea or cutting off his palate. Only those to the manner born can accomplish this feat. All that a stranger can do is look to on and wonder.

THESE PEOPLE HAVE RETAINED

all the admirable domestic home-loving characteristics of the race from which they sprung. No wives are more loyal, no mothers more devoted to their children than these. Among the young people the singing-school is a weekly entertainment during the winter, and dancing is held in favor. But the great social event of the year, in every family, is the "schnitzen." "Schnitz" are sliced apples and the fruit in that form retains the name after it is dried, stewed and baked into pie. "Schnitzen" etymologically considered, illustrates quite well the way in which many German words turn up in Pennsylvania Dutch, without any modification, with all the effect of the English language. The German verb "schnitzen," to cut or slice, becomes the Pennsylvania Dutch "schnitzing," pronounced without sounding the "g." But socially it denotes

the harvest-home, a combination of easy work and pleasure, the time when all the pent-up gaiety of the year is turned loose. And so it is that when the apples are all schnitzed and the young people have feasted on cakes and cider the fun begins in earnest. Games and dancing turn into a general romp continuing until long after midnight. The green schnitz are afterwards strung on stout cords with a darning needle and hung in great loops and festoons about the kitchen walls to dry. No other event calls together so large a number of people as a funeral. The moment one of the family dies the survivors begin to bake and cook and gather supplies. There is little time for grief; the funeral is but three days off at most, and if there should be any skimping of the feast, to which the minister will be authorized to invite from the pulpit all the friends of the family, it would be disrespectful to the dead and discreditable to the living. And there, too, must be prepared the midnight lunch for the watchers who guard the remains. Two young men of the neighborhood will be detailed for this purpose, and it will be their privilege to

SELECT THE TWO YOUNG LADIES

who are to help them while away the long hours. In a room adjoining that in which the body is lying these watchers amuse themselves in whatever way they choose. Every hour the young men enter the death chamber and look upon the features of him who sleeps the eternal sleep; while the two girls, awed and nervous at being alone so near the visible presence of death, tremblingly await the return of their gallant companions. It is a beautiful custom, that of watching over the dead, and characteristic of a reverent and affectionate race. Yet it must be confessed that owing to the presence of the young ladies the watchers generally manage to extract more pleasure out of it than is consistent with its solemnity. It will be found that the abundant preparation of "funeral baked meats" has been timely enough. As soon as the service is ended at the grave all the assemblage returns to the house, and the feasting ends not until the last neighbor has gorged himself as only a Pennsylvania Dutchman can on a holiday. Hundreds of them partake of these funeral feasts, and they regard it as a matter of pride when the number is larger than usual. The Pennsylvania Dutch young man rarely takes a lady to church, to a "schnitzen," or singing school. When the meeting is ended the young men hurry out and stand in a row, or a double row on each side of the walk. When the girl of his choice comes by, the young man steps up with assumed boldness and a display of confidence not warranted by his feelings and shoves out his elbow. Sometimes she pulls back her arm with a contemptuous little jerk and a saucy toss of the head, to the great joy of a luckier fellow further down the line; while the rejected swain steps back into his place to undergo an unmerciful guying and wait for another with whom he hopes to be more successful. But as a rule they know

what they are doing, and the throng melts away with few such incidents.

THE YOUNG MAN

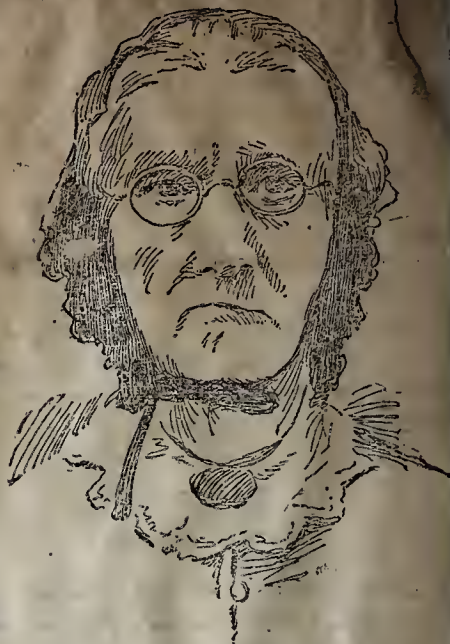
has somewhat more than the pleasure of walking home with the lady. He is generally invited into the house. If the old people have not already retired, they will obligingly do so very soon. Etiquette would hardly permit him to leave before 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, but, etiquette or no etiquette, he rarely leaves before the first named hour. This performance is known as "settin' up" with each other. It does not imply a marriage engagement between the parties, but is rather the method by which the desirability of such an engagement is determined. It is proper to say at this point that the Pennsylvania Dutch word for kissing is "schmootzing," derived, no doubt, from the German verb *schmutzen*, to tarnish or soil. It is, of course, inevitable that the custom alluded to should often lead to very serious results. The court calendar at every session is burdened with the complaints of young ladies who have loved unwisely. To the current term of the quarter sessions of this county alone, sixteen sorrowing damsels have brought their grievances. Such cases are so common that they attract no special attention. A young lady would not lose her reputation in the slightest degree by taking a trip of a week, say to New York, Philadelphia or Washington, with a young man. It is by no means unusual. And it may be said too, as a rule, that the young people are worthy of the prodigious confidence reposed in them. Few others could so cast off all safeguards to the morality of youth and show such an honorable record. These, and indeed all the customs mentioned, are those of a confiding people, a widely scattered population making the best of their few social opportunities. Most of them, however, have survived the conditions under which they were established and might now be retired to the ad-

vantage of the community. As a people, with language, customs and traditions peculiar to themselves, they are rapidly passing away. Although this blood is the best strength of nearly 8,000,000 Pennsylvanians, and of something like a million more in other states, there remain but a few thousand families—probably 25,000 families—of the old unchanged stock, such as we have been portraying here. The rest, through intermarriage and long association with the dominant race, have lost their peculiarities, and are indistinguishable from them, unless it be by reason of their greater patience, confidence and steadfastness of purpose.

From, Tribune
Hastings Pa.
Date, Nov. 24/92

She Remembers Washington's Death.
Mrs. Christina Bordner has just celebrated her 103d birthday in Lewistown,

Ill., at the home of her aged son. Bordner, whose maiden name was Christina Losh, was born on one of the German frontier settlements of Pennsylvania, October 26, 1789. She was the



MRS. BORDNER.

years old when Washington died, and the Chicago Herald says she distinctly remembers the sorrow of the people on that occasion. Her husband, Peter Bordner, died in 1881, when he was but ten months from being 100 years old. Thirteen children were born to them, of whom ten are living, and their descendants, including twenty-four great-children, now number 353 persons.

From, Record
Phila. Pa.
Date, Nov. 28/92

The Pennsylvania Germans.

The Pennsylvania German Society has vindicated the wisdom of its organization by turning the eyes of this generation of men and women for a little space away from the vaunted and acknowledged merits and virtues of our English-speaking forefathers to the more modest, but equally meritorious, endowments of the sturdy settlers of this State. Their praises have remained unsung, not so much from a lack of facts worth chronicling, as from an indisposition to brag over their achievements. They were satisfied in the consciousness of well doing, trusting to the solidity of their work to bruit

their fame abroad. Their trust has not been altogether in vain. Pennsylvania speaks for itself; and it has given a color of sober steadiness to the populations of other States whither its sons and daughters have pushed their way westward.

The difference between Pennsylvania and the other thirteen colonies before the Revolution which separated them from the control of the mother country consisted largely in the fact that she had already managed to attain by the arts of peace the liberty of thought and movement which became a common possession as the result of war. That toleration of opinion and willingness to live and let live which were hammered into the understanding and the institutions of the other colonists, as the result of common dangers and aspirations, grew spontaneously in the colony founded by Penn.

The effort of the Pennsylvania German Society to command for the Germans who thronged hither in the colonial period, and who have impressed themselves indelibly upon the growth of the State and country, that standing which accords with their deserving should find the utmost encouragement. In a recent admirable address, delivered before the society at its meeting at Lebanon, Mr. Benjamin M. Nead spoke feelingly of the painful neglect apparent in the emasculated, scattered, imperfect and unprotected condition of the archives of our State history as compared with the careful collation of the annals of New England. In order that future generations may have "a correct appreciation of the greatness of their State, with some insight at least into the history of the blending of the heterogeneous elements which to-day compose the great body of her citizenship, and of her mighty influence as a centre of civilization," Mr. Nead insists that two things are imperatively necessary:

First. The preservation of such of her archives as still remain, to which may be added the proper recognition and exhibition by monument and statue of the pre-eminent representatives of her soldiership and statesmanship.

Second. The awakening of such an interest in her past achievements as will induce the preparation and introduction into her schools of a "Home History."

To these objects we trust the Pennsylvania German Society may seriously address itself. Out of the multitude of gifted and honored contemporaries who are proud of their Pennsylvania German ancestry there should be found some who would be willing and competent for the task.

From, *Record*

Phila Pa.

Date, *Jan 16/93.*

QUAY WILL BE ELECTED

His Second Term as Pennsylvania's Senator.

CAMERON'S LONG TERM

A Glance Over the List of Distinguished Men Who Have Represented the State in the Nation's Councils.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 15.

On the day after to-morrow (the third Tuesday of January), at 3 P. M., the two Houses of the Legislature will vote separately for a United States Senator to succeed Matthew Stanley Quay. The unanimity of the Republican vote for Mr. Quay will rob the occasion of much of its interest. On the day following, at 12 o'clock noon, the two Houses meet in joint convention in the hall of the House. Lieutenant Governor Watres presiding. The journals of the two Houses, showing the vote on the Senatorship, will then be read, and the certificate of election will be signed.

In case it was found that the same person had not received a majority of the votes in each House, the joint Assembly would be called upon to vote for Senator, and the person receiving a majority of the joint ballot would be declared elected. As Senator Quay will receive a large majority in each House, a joint ballot will not be necessary. If, however, on joint ballot, a majority should not be cast for a single individual, or, in other words, if a deadlock should ensue, the joint Assembly would be required to meet at 12 o'clock noon on each succeeding day during the session of the Legislature, and take at least one vote until a Senator shall be elected.

Although there is no prospect of a deadlock this session, many here recall the exciting condition of affairs at the session of 1881, which resulted in the election of John I. Mitchell to succeed William A. Wallace. A number of joint ballots were taken without a choice, when the Republican leaders finally determined to abandon Harry Oliver, of Pittsburg, in favor of Mit-

shell. Don Cameron, dominated the deal, and supposed he had a proper understanding with Mitchell, but when that gentleman, after he had been elected, denounced "machine politics" and ignored the men who placed him in the Senate, a sorer or sadder set of leaders were never seen in Harrisburg.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

It is interesting at this time to glance back at Pennsylvania's representation in the United States Senate. Mr. Quay is the thirty-third man to have been honored with a seat in that body since Congress organized in 1789. William Maclay and Robert Morris were the first Senators to be chosen under the Federal Constitution in that year. Mr. Maclay drew the short term and served but two years. He led the opposition to President Washington, and was one of the leaders in the formation of the Democratic party. After retiring from the Senate he served several terms in the State Legislature. Robert Morris declined the Secretaryship of the Treasury in the first Cabinet in favor of Alexander Hamilton, preferring a seat in the Senate.

In 1793, Albert Gallatin, a member of the Legislature from Fayette County, was elected Senator. He held the seat only two months, however, being declared ineligible on the ground that he had only been a citizen of this country eight years. He was afterward Secretary of the Treasury for 12 years. When Gallatin was ruled out, James Ross, of Pittsburgh, was elected to fill the unexpired term, and subsequently to succeed himself. Morris served but one term of six years, and was succeeded by William Bingham, of Philadelphia, who also served a single term. Mr. Bingham was president pro tem. of the Senate for two years. John G. P. Muhlenberg, Democrat, was elected to the Senate in 1801, but he resigned before taking his seat, President Jefferson having appointed him Supervisor of Revenue for the district of Pennsylvania. George Logan, Democrat, who succeeded him, was the only strict member of the Society of Friends ever chosen Senator.

Samuel Maclay, a brother of Robert Maclay, was elected to the Senate in 1802. He was Speaker of the State Senate at the time of his elevation, and as such signed his own certificate of election. He furnished a precedent for David B. Hill and Congressman Robinson by continuing in the State Senate for some time after his Senatorial term had commenced, notwithstanding the protests of those opposed to him politically. Andrew Gregg represented Pennsylvania in the Senate from 1807 to 1813, and Michael Leib from 1808 to 1814. The latter, after his term expired, was appointed Postmaster of Philadelphia. Abner Laycock, of Beaver County, who succeeded Gregg, came to this State from Virginia. Jonathan Roberts, who followed Leib, was one of the earliest advocates of a protective tariff. He took a prominent part in the controversy growing out of the admission of Maine into the Union.

Walter Lowrie, of Butler County, served in the Senate from 1819 to 1825.

and was afterward elected Secretary of the Senate, a position he filled for 12 years. He was the founder of the Congressional prayer meeting and the Congressional Temperance Society. Governor William Findlay was Senator from 1821 to 1827, and was appointed Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint when his term expired, holding that office nearly 14 years. William Marks, Beaver County's second representative in the Senate, succeeded Lowrie, being promoted from the State Legislature. Isaac D. Barnard was elected Senator in 1827, but he resigned after four years of service, and was succeeded by George Mifflin Dallas, who took a prominent part in the debates during his two years of service, but declined re-election. He was subsequently elected Vice President on the ticket with James K. Polk. When, in 1846, the bill abandoning the protective policy came before the Senate, the vote on it was a tie, and Dallas cast his vote for free trade. William Wilkins, of Pittsburgh, succeeded Marks in the Senate, resigning a United States Judgeship to accept the honor.

In 1834 Mr. Wilkins left the Senate, having been appointed Minister to Russia. As late as 1855 he was a member of the Legislature. James Buchanan was chosen to fill out the unexpired term of Senator Wilkins, and was afterward re-elected, serving until 1845. Mr. Buchanan was prominent in the debates of his era, holding his own with Webster and Clay. He is distinguished as the only Pennsylvania Senator who was subsequently elected President of the United States, qualifying in 1857.

Samuel McKean, of McKean County, Democrat, represented the Keystone State from 1833 to 1839. Daniel Sturgeon, of Fayette County, served two terms from 1839 to 1851. He was known as the "Silent Senator" in those days when every Senator was expected to be a ready debater. He is recorded as having made but one speech, and that was: "Any Senator who would say anything that would tend to the disruption of the Union is a black-hearted villain."

MEN WHOM WE ALL KNOW.

In 1845 Simon Cameron made his first appearance in the Senate, serving four years as a Democrat. In 1857 he reappeared as a Republican, resigning subsequently to become Lincoln's Secretary of War. In 1866 he was sent to the Senate once more, and in 1873 was chosen for the fourth time.

In the meantime the Senatorship had been filled by James Cooper, Whig, from 1849 to 1855; Richard Brodhead, Democrat, 1851-1857; William Bigler, 1855-1861. David Wilmot, famous as the author of the "Wilmot Proviso," filled the unexpired term of Simon Cameron from 1861 to 1863.

Edgar Cowan, of Greensburg, served in the Senate throughout the war, and at the close of his term in 1867 was appointed Minister to Austria, but the Senate refused to confirm his nomination. A son of Senator Cowan was a Democratic member of the last Legislature.

In 1863 Charles R. Buckalew, of Columbia, the renowned Democratic authority on the Constitution, secured the

Senatorship by the narrow margin of one vote. John Scott succeeded Buckalew, and he in turn was followed by William A. Wallace, the latter retiring in 1881, being succeeded by Mitchell. Mitchell was succeeded by M. S. Quay, who will be elected for a second term on Tuesday.

J. Donald Cameron, the senior Senator from this State, took the seat vacated by his father in 1877, the latter having resigned in order that his son might succeed him in the leadership of the Republican party in Pennsylvania. When he completes his term in 1897 he will have served longer in the Senate than any other man who has represented Pennsylvania in the upper branch of the National Legislature.

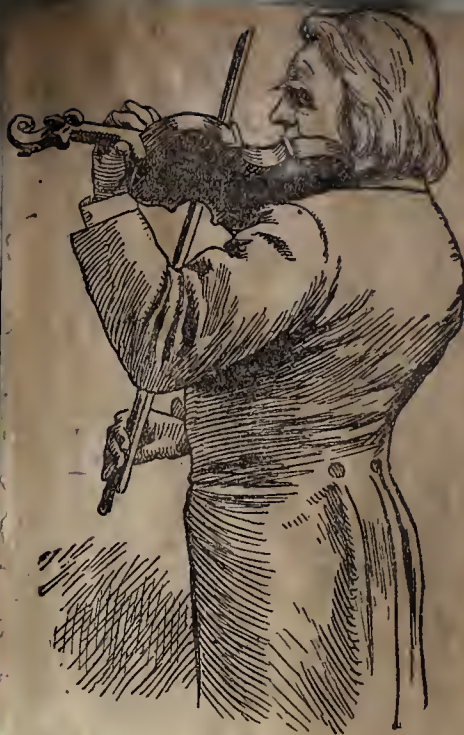
Mr. Quay is the third Beaver Countian to be elected to the Senate.

From,

Lincoln
Phila. Pa.

Date,

Jan. 29, 1893



OLE BULL.

SOME DESERTED VILLAGES

OLEONA, PITHOLE, DUSHOUR AND ALLAIRE AS THEY ARE
TO-DAY—THEIR SITES, THEIR FOUNDERS, THEIR FATE.

"It was the dream of an artist, sir, and as impractical as such dreams generally are," said Lars Vedder, as he stood at the end of the road leading up by easy grades to the summit of the hill where stands the ruins of the castle built thirty-five years ago by Ole Bull, ere the hopes which he cherished of founding an asylum for his countrymen on this side of the sea had come to grief. From the little town of Coudersport I had walked out to Oleona, where good and substantial cheer awaited us in the little old-fashioned Norwegian inn. Lars Vedder, the landlord, is one of the few of the hundreds brought to Oleona by Ole Bull who still remain. The hotel in which we are seated was built by Ole Bull, and at first it had a music hall attached where the settlers were treated to such music as they had never heard before, without money and without price.

Ole Bull's love for his native land amounted to a passion, and after he had grown rich and famous in America his thoughts turned instinctively to his countrymen suffering from

the effects of despotic government and to means for their relief. To the furtherance of his plans he devoted with characteristic ardor not only all that he had saved but a princely income as well. The desolate wilderness of Potter county, Pennsylvania, reminded him most of his native land and concluding the purchase of 125,000 acres of land he resolved as he said to found a "new Norway consecrated to liberty, baptized with independence and protected by the Union's mighty flag." Some 800 of his countrymen charmed by the prospects he held out to them settled at Oleona. Cozy little houses fashioned like those they left behind them sprang up as if by magic. Oleona, named in Ole Bull's honor, was founded first. Six miles east New Bergen, a reminder of the musician's birthplace, and two miles south New Norway were

laid out. Besides these three villages two others were projected but before they could be built reverses came.

Midway between Oleona and New Norway and in plain view of both, on the top of a hill rising abruptly from the surrounding country, Ole Bull built the castle where he proposed to spend the remainder of his life. A broad highway formerly led from Oleona to the castle, but forty years of neglect have again made it a part of the surrounding wilderness, and it is with difficulty that one can make his way through the underbrush and over the fallen trees that now obstruct it. The view from the site of the castle is a commanding one. On every side are forests and rugged trees, and it is in its wild beauty just such an abiding place as one would expect the great musician to have selected.

From the ruins of the castle which remain but a faint idea can be gained of what it once was. The owner of the property had it torn down some years ago, and now young trees are growing among its decayed timbers. Those who remember it say that it was modeled

after the castles of Norway, and built of stone and logs with square towers at the corners. The windows are old-fashioned with circular casements and carved mouldings, and so massive were the doors that when the castle was torn down only the strongest bars could force them open. Under the broad porches, built in the same enduring way, were bird houses, where the musician's feathered friends often came to listen to the plaintive notes of his violin. Inside the castle the woodwork was elaborately carved and the walls covered with gold-tinted paper, while the furniture was hand-made and brought from beyond the sea. Ole Bull's favorite room commanded a view seldom surpassed.

Far away to the eastward stretched the Blue Ridge, a faint line along the edge of the sky, while miles and miles of hills and valleys covered with beech, chestnut and oak and interspersed with streams of shining silver lay between. To this room, when anything troubled him, the lord of the manor was wont to retire with his favorite violin. The settlers who still remain have many a story to tell of the magic powers of this instrument: how, when he played upon it, the birds would gather in flocks on the trees beside the window and even the deer would come from out the wood.

But before the task he had undertaken was half completed Ole Bull discovered that his agent had failed to convey the property to him and that he had no title to the land. The tract purchased was a part of the Stewardson estate, in Potter county, and had been sold by the trustees of the estate, Messrs. Stewardson and Vaux, of this city, in entire ignorance that it was being bought for Ole Bull, the agent allowing them to retain the impression that he was himself the purchaser. When Ole Bull demanded a conveyance from his agent the latter refused to give title unless Bull paid him a price double that which had been paid the trustees. Ole Bull came to Philadelphia and put himself into communication with the trustees, who had never before heard of him in connection with the transaction. They in-



OLE BULL'S CASTLE.

terested themselves in his behalf at once. Suit was brought against the agent, and, after a long litigation, a portion of the money was recovered. But Ole Bull's finances were at a low ebb, and he was discouraged by the untoward catastrophe.

In the meantime the simple Norwegian

settlers who regarded their gifted countryman as something more than human, and who expected to find their homes in the new world literally underlaid with mines of gold, discovered that the soil which, after infinite labor, yielded them only a bare subsistence, belonged to another. Disappointed and discouraged, they went away, and now but few reminders remain of the daring attempt to found a new Norseland on this side of the sea. Trees are growing in the streets of what were once the thriving villages of New Norway and New Bergen, and at Oleona the signs of decay are everywhere apparent. Nature has hidden even the site of the castle, in the erection of which a fortune was expended, and after the flight of years the only thing that remains perfect is the wall which surrounds it—a melancholy reminder of an artist's splendid dream.

Oleona is not the only deserted town in Pennsylvania about which cling stirring and romantic associations. No old-time resident of the oil region has forgotten Pithole and the wild excitement of which it was the centre. But his memory must not be too long, or too short, if we are to get an interesting story from him. If his associations with the name are of ante-bellum days, all he can tell us is of a farming neighborhood with poor soil and of farmers who had to work hard to get enough out of the land to pay for the absolute necessities of life. If their wives and children could pick berries and nuts, or sell an occasional dozen of eggs during the year, the poor proceeds were carefully hoarded for the purchase of a calico dress, or some other simple article of attire, which served for Sunday and holiday costumes until some time next year, when it was reduced to the ranks of working-dress, being superseded by another piece of Sunday finery provided by similar means. The Holmdens were the chief farmers of the region in those days. Their ancestors were the original settlers who cleared a place for their farm out of the primeval forest and lived, married and died there, handing the place down from generation to generation. A shorter memory furnishes only a similar story of Pithole. Indeed, a legal commission sent out by a Scotch probate court in 1869 returned to Scotland with the report that no such place as Pithole existed and convinced the court that the man who had made a will bequeathing \$25,000 to a Presbyterian church there was insane. The poor testator may have been insane. Perhaps there are some who argue on general principles that any man who left so much money to a church must be insane. But poor Duncan was not wool gathering when he made that bequest. He had not kept abreast with the times, that was all. There was no church there in 1869, as the commission testified; but there had been one three years before, and Duncan had been a member of it. But much may happen in an oil town in three years. Duncan, living in Scotland, where there had been little change in centuries, had not calculated on the transformation of Pithole.

The only man who can do justice to the glories of Pithole in its palmy days is the man who can remember the period of 1866-68. In those days Pithole was a city with large hotels and banks and an opera house. He who despised Pithole at that time did not understand or appreciate the merits of a flourishing town. It promised to rival Oil City and Titusville. Its population ranged from

12,000 to 15,000; busy, eager throngs crowded the sidewalks of its streets, handsome buildings were in course of erection and the banks reckoned their transactions in millions.

The source of the sudden change was like that which had transformed other towns of that region. The man with the sprig of witch hazel had been there and pronounced the kind of benediction which affects values. High up on a hill there was a fissure in the rocks, varying in width from two feet in some places to four feet in others, and of unknown depth. The farmers thought it a nuisance, for their sheep fell into it; the more curious of the people were always intending to explore it, though they never did; no one knew or cared what had caused it or what it signified. But it was sufficiently conspicuous to identify the district and the pithole gave its name to the town when streets and houses covered the fields on which the Holmdens had lived and toiled. There was a legend that no snow ever lay around the crevasse, but that the hot air which came from it in gusts melted the snow as it fell. The only inference from the phenomenon that the people drew was a theological one, and any person skeptical as to the Presbyterian creed could be floored by the mute testimony of the hot blasts from the fissure.

But after the visit of the man with the witch hazel the chasm was no longer associated with the place that is said to be paved with good intentions, but rather with the other place whose streets are paved with gold. The crowd that came at the first news of the discovery of oil had more practical ideas of wealth than to use it for paving stones, but for a time there was enough money afloat in Pithole to have done considerable paving had they been so minded. The Holmden farm was sold out in small sections, and the four men who sold it netted a million dollars each.

One of them was the man Duncan, before alluded to, and he was the only one of the four who kept his million till his death. The wells sunk turned out a thousand barrels a day and every barrel could be sold for \$8 at the well's mouth or could be sent at small cost to the New York market. The competition for shares in the holes was intense. A sixteenth share commanded a big price. It was at Pithole that the climax of rapidity in fortune-making was achieved. One of the speculators made \$57,000 in little more than a minute. He bought a three-fourth interest in a well for \$18,000, the money to be paid the next day. Turning away from the vendor, he met a man looking for just such an investment and promptly resold to him his recent purchase for \$75,000 and received payment on the spot, in the presence and almost within hearing of the original seller. He had the prudence to leave Pithole immediately, carrying away the fortune he had made in a minute, before any of the sharks who were preying on the lucky speculators could get hold of it. At first the oil was hauled in wagons to Titusville, about seven miles off, or to the Miller farm, six miles off, which were the nearest railroad points. After a few weeks the first pipe line was put down by Mr. Van Sickel, and with a pump supplied by Reed & Cogswell, of New York, the oil was pumped directly through a two-inch pipe to the Miller farm, on Oil creek. Later the Allegheny River Railroad ran a branch to Pithole and soon the Reno and Pithole Railroad was laid and in full operation.

The fall of 1866 witnessed a general and stupendous boom to everything in and around

Pithole. Big hotels were run up and the Pithole *Daily Record* chronicled the progress of the community from day to day. Wells were drilled in every direction and real estate brought unheard of prices. One old man, who may have unconsciously posed to Mr. William Dean Howells as a model for Mr. Dreyfoos in his story, had spent a dreary existence trying to make a bare living out of a bit of arid land near the centre of all the excitement. His head was pretty well turned by the changes in the quiet country scenes in which he had spent all his days. He deplored the havoc of the farms, but eventually sold

his bit of land for \$800,000. Coming out of the old shanty, which he had called his home for so many years, he turned and looked at it with loving, lingering gaze and then at the wad of thousand dollar bills that he had received for it and repented his bargain. It was a big fortune and he knew it, but he wailed out the sorrowful plaint: "Now, I hain't got any home." But the new people who thronged Pithole's hotels and streets did not furnish many specimens of this unworldly nature. They were jolly dogs making the most of the boom and rejoicing in the influx of gold. Genial, hearty, jovial spirits the majority of them were, and many stories are told of their lavish expenditure and their wild pranks. They had a social organization which they called "The Swordsmen's Club," which served as an outlet for some of their overflowing hilarity. Whatever prohibition sentiment there may have been in Pennsylvania at that time did not centre about Pithole. Liquor was costly, for the hotel men were there to make what they could out of the boom, but the Swordsmen, some of whom owned a well, or shares in one, and others were superintendents or some other officers about the place, could afford to keep the corks flying, while a thousand barrels of oil a day could be extracted and sold for prices ranging from five to eight dollars a barrel.

Mr. A. Minor Griswold, who was famous in journalism as "The Fat Contributor," used to tell with melting pathos the story of his lecturing at Pithole under the auspices of the Swordsmen. It was the fullest house, he said, he ever saw. The lecturer was the only man in the place that was not choke-full. He was always very emphatic about the one exception, though the survivors of the audience do not dwell much on that point. The subject of his lecture was "Hun-ki-do-ri," and his remarks on the inspiring theme were not the kind that a judicious superintendent of a Sunday school would make from his desk. The lecturer had been obliged to walk eight miles to reach Pithole, as it was in the early days of the boom and there was no public conveyance.

The pipe line was laid, but its motive power could only operate outward from Pithole and it was, anyway, only two inches in diameter. The Fat Contributor, therefore, had to foot it, and the only thing that dwelt in his memory of the journey was the extraordinary number of rattlesnakes he saw by the way. The opera house had not been erected then, but one of the big hotels was going up and the Swordsmen had secured the lower portion of it for the lecture. Boards temporarily laid across barrels served as seats in the dress circle and there were a few "boxes" for the elite. A man who was playing a hand-organ in the street was engaged by the lecturer as orchestra. The Swordsmen provided the ticket-seller, and another

man, whom a vigilance committee afterward tried to lynch, served as the usher. The place was crowded and the audience laughed heartily at the lecturer's jokes. They laughed loudest at a joke he did not see till afterward. It was the practical joke of a boy, who, while Griswold was declaiming, was at an open window behind him raking away the lecturer's hat, which he finally carried off in triumph. There must have been five or six hundred dollars in the house, so the loss of a hat did not disturb him much when he saw the joke. But when on going to the box-office to collect he was gravely informed by the Swordsmen that the ticket-seller had disappeared with the treasury he felt mean. The usher, who was feeling bad because the ticket-seller had not



OLE BULL AND HIS FEATHERED AUDITORS.

divided with him before going, joined Griswold in objugating the whole affair. He had to walk bareheaded to the hotel, where the men who had put in the seats were waiting to receive their pay and the landlord had his bill ready for him. The Swordsmen kept him around for a few days and ultimately the ticket-seller was produced and disgorged the receipts, but Griswold never thought he was well-treated at Pithole.

Almost literally did Pithole realize Touchstone's philosophy of life, "and so from hour to hour we ripe, and then from hour to hour we rot and rot." The decline of the place was as rapid as its rise. The supply of oil showed signs of exhaustion, and the first indications were the signal for everyone to sell out and "get from under." Never was there so clean a sweep. By the year 1870 Pithole had reverted to its original agricultural condition, the hotels had disappeared, and only a rusty mark on the soil showed where the railroad had been.

More romantic than what Silas Wegg would have called the "rise and fall off" of Pithole, is the history of Dushore, another deserted Pennsylvania town. The name itself identifies its origin with the distinguished French nobleman, Aristide Aubert du Thour,

who, in 1793, foreseeing the danger menaced the nobility of France, fled with many others to this country, and so escaped the death on the guillotine which was the fate of so many of his order. He belonged to the later emigration, and when he arrived here he found that the Marquises Noailles and Talon had purchased a large tract of land as a refuge for the French nobles who could make their escape from Robespierre and the Jacobins. They hoped that the King and his family would also be prevailed upon to come, but that hope, as we know, was destined to be disappointed. They named the place "Asylum," and that it was an appropriate name



RELICS OF PITHOLE.

many a noble family proved. It was a quaint, dull town that they built, but they regarded it as only a temporary refuge. Never were emigrants so little fitted for pioneer work as these aristocrats who had lived lives of luxury and knew no occupation but the pleasures of the court. They adapted themselves, however, to their circumstances as far as they could. The Marquis de Blacons kept the country store, the Baron Moutule was superintendent of clearings and other aristocratic personages attended to the various duties of the settlement. Abbés, statesmen, poets, painters and soldiers were in the company, and, in spite of their hardships, congratulated themselves on their condition as they heard of the fate of their friends who had remained behind. Du Thour was too deeply cast down by the miseries of his country to join in the little festivities of the settlers of Asylum. He built himself a hut in the wilderness four miles away and led the life of a recluse. He emerged but once and that was to do honor to his distinguished compatriot, Le Rochefoucault, who paid a visit to the settlement. When the Empire was established by the First Napoleon Du Thour returned to France and resumed his duties in the navy, where he had distinguished himself before the revolution, and died fighting valiantly at the battle of the Nile. Most of the other aristocrats returned, too, and Asylum was deserted. Only two of the distinguished group remained, and they became the ancestors of the Laportes and Boilleaus, whose names are still in our city directories. Du Thour's hut was kept intact for a long time and was called by his name, which on English lips became Dushore, by which the locality is still known.

Altogether a different history has the town of Wheatland, in the Shenango Valley, about two miles from Sharon, Pa. It was settled in 1862 by Captain James Woods, of Pittsburg, then a leader in the iron industry. He had noticed the excellent location as he passed to and fro between New Castle and Sharon, and eventually, in 1863, he bought a tract of land and built his first furnace. The business



THE LAST OF DUSHORE.

grew rapidly and Captain Woods acquired the adjacent coal mines. A town grew up around the prosperous works and Captain Woods gave it the name of Wheatland after James Buchanan's estate. Its population increased until in the census of 1870 it boasted 3,000 inhabitants.

The next year a large rolling mill was erected for the production of rails for the Northern Pacific and Texas Pacific Roads and the town had a new boom of prosperity. Then came the great crash of Jay Cooke's failure in 1873 and the company was carried down with him. Its debts at the time of the suspension were nearly \$4,000,000, and its assets nominally \$3,000,000. The busy scene of industry fell silent, the great furnaces were dead and cold and the bright little town, which had sprung up with phenomenal rapidity, lapsed into torpidity. In an almost incredibly short time the population of 3,000 diminished until less than 200 remained, and Wheatland was numbered among the deserted towns of the State.

None of the deserted villages yet mentioned corresponds so closely as does Allaire, N. J., to that famous spot which Goldsmith has made immortal:

Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain.

Philosophy and philanthropy were combined in its inception, and only ruins are left to tell the story of the failure. Mr. James D. Allaire, whose iron products were famous in New York in the early years of the century, conceived the idea, like the noted English manufacturer, Sir Titus Salt, of "building" a city and calling it after his name." It was to be in all respects a model town and every inhabitant was to be happy and prosperous. Mr. Allaire made an excellent choice of a site

in the lovely country near New Bedford, N. J.

The furnaces were built in 1835, a spacious mansion for himself and his family was erected, a pretty little church was put up and a large number of comfortable homes for his workpeople. Mr. Allaire had every reason to be satisfied with the early years of his experiment. The little community was all he expected of it. The thousand acres it covered was his own property, he was Judge and Mayor and everything else for the people, his works found them employment, his roofs covered them and in patriarchal simplicity the village thrived and was happy. It was about 1850 that the scene changed. Orders came to shut down the works temporarily.

The workmen knew nothing of the reasons, but supposed it was due to temporary depression of trade and they waited patiently for resumption. But later came an order from the court, taking possession of everything in the village. The people, bitterly lamenting, departed and from that time to this the village has been falling to decay. No repairs were made to the houses and the roofs have fallen in and the windows fallen out. The little store, with its modest stock, left in it, in obedience to the court's order, has fallen with the rest. The bell fell from the tower and all that could crumble away has done so. The only exceptions are the mansion, which a decree of the court restored to the Allaire family, and the church, which has been scrupulously kept in repair and where a country clergyman, who drives in every Sunday, holds a weekly service. He must, I fancy, often be tempted to take as his text "Behold your house is left unto you desolate."

RUFUS R. WILSON.

From, *Sinner*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Nov. 30th 1892*

IGNORED IN HISTORIES

PENNSYLVANIANS FORGOTTEN IN THE
REVOLUTIONARY STORY.

NEW ENGLAND GETS THE CREDIT

Aims of the Pennsylvania German Society
Which Has Been Formed to Collect Records — Moll Pitcher Not a New Englander, But a Pennsylvania Girl.

When the Colonies revolted against the oppression of Great Britain and made common cause in their struggle against the mother country, there was none that did better service or contributed more to the success of the undertaking than did Pennsylvania. And yet, when the student of history scans the printed records of those days he is amazed and pained, if he be a Pennsylvanian, to find

that if history as written be correct Pennsylvania played but a minor part in the bloody drama of '76. He will find a great deal about the Ethan Allens, the Nathan Hales, the Starks and the Putnams, but if he is so fortunate as to find anything about Pennsylvania it will be to the effect that the Pennsylvania troops revolted on the field, or it will be some sneering remark about the "Pennsylvania Dutch." When he seeks for the cause of this absence of all mention of Pennsylvania he will find it in the fact that the major part of the "Histories of the United States" is the product of New England pens. Even the histories in use in the public schools of Pennsylvania have such an origin, and when we consider the fact that the rising generation (as, indeed, were also the generations that have gone before) is taught such so-called history, we find sufficient reason for the lack of interest in the early history of Pennsylvania displayed by the majority of her citizens.

A different state of affairs is found to exist in New England. The young people are taught history from a New England standpoint; they are taught to cherish the memory of the New England patriots who took part in the events which led to the formation of the American Republic—men whose deeds are celebrated in song and story. Boston has for so long a time considered herself the hub around which the balance of the literary world revolves that the coterie of writers which makes that city its home seems to have entirely forgotten, or if it has not forgotten, carefully conceals the fact that there were many men who took a prominent part in the struggles of the colonies who were not descended from a Puritan ancestry. These New Englanders set the copy and writers in other States, especially in Pennsylvania, are content to follow, without stopping to remember that there are fields of history as fallow as those which have been plowed times innumerable during the last hundred years.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has been very lax in the matter of honoring the memory of her earlier citizens who builded the foundations upon which to-day rests the grand keystone of the Federal arch. The written records of the State for years were allowed to moulder and decay in garret and cellar, or to fall into the hands of the junk dealer as waste paper. Records of inestimable value were thus allowed to perish and it is only in recent years that a halt has been called in this march of vandalism. Time enough to preserve the few documents that remain, but too late to recover much that would have proved invaluable as bearing upon the lives and deeds of a people whose history has yet to be written. The Commonwealth shows no signs of being aroused from the apathy which envelops it in this respect, and if anything is to be done to rescue from oblivion the memory of early Pennsylvanians it must be the work of private hands. There are still in existence, hidden away in garrets and odd corners, the private papers of many a man who took a prominent part in the Revolutionary struggle, and this is the source from which the record of Pennsylvania's share in the history of that period must be obtained,

and the name, Pennsylvania German, be given its place as a heritage of honor instead of a term of reproach, as certain New England writers would have it.

A little over a year ago a party of gentlemen met at Lancaster and formed an organization known as the Pennsylvania German Society. The object of this society is, as its constitution sets forth:

To perpetuate the memory and foster the principles and virtues of the German ancestors of its members and to promote social intercourse among the latter; to discover, collect and preserve all still existing documents, monuments, etc., relating to the genealogy and history of the Pennsylvania Germans, and from time to time to publish them, particularly such as shall set forth the part belonging to this people in the growth and development of American character, institutions and progress; to gather by degrees a library for the use of the society, composed of all obtainable books, monographs, pamphlets, manuscripts, etc., relating to the Pennsylvania Germans.

The other day the second annual meeting of this society was held at Lebanon, when its roll showed a membership of nearly one hundred and fifty, an indication of the interest felt in the work laid out by the society. At this meeting a step was taken in the direction of clearing away the mists that have been allowed to gather about the memory of the early Pennsylvania Germans. Committees were appointed in all the Pennsylvania German centres, and were instructed to obtain all the documents and manuscripts relating to the history of this people that are accessible. By this means it is hoped that much material will be secured that will be invaluable when Pennsylvania's history comes to be written.

It may be asked how it comes, if Pennsylvania Germans took such a prominent part in the events of the Revolutionary period, that they left no record of it behind them. The answer to this is simple. The Pennsylvania Germans were a God-fearing, hard-working people. They came to America with one purpose uppermost in their minds: to make homes for themselves. War was abhorrent to them; they had had a surfeit of that in the Fatherland whence they had come. But when evil times fell upon their adopted country and she called upon them for aid they forgot their dislike for war, shouldered their rifles and fought as they had been trained to fight in their native land. When the war was over they returned to their homes in the Lehigh, Lebanon and Cumberland Valleys. The war was an incident, a soul-stirring incident, but, still, an incident. Though they had risked their lives and had been actors in many a warlike scene, the conflict was over and the work in hand was repairing the damage occasioned by their absence, and to that they turned their energies. In the intimacy of their own firesides they might talk over the events in which they had taken part, and many of them even made notes of their experiences, for there were men of education among them; but they were a simple-minded people, not given to sounding their own trumpets. Then, too, in those days communication between the different sections of the country was slow and at long intervals and they did not know that their New England comrades were claiming nearly all the credit for "saving the country." There were no newspaper controversies, no "fighting the battles o'er," such as has been so common ever since the



THE GRAVE OF MOLL PITCHER.

close of the civil war. It would have been a good thing for Pennsylvania had such been the case, for then the truth would have become known and Pennsylvania would to-day occupy the place in history to which she is entitled.

We are sometimes told that there were no romantic incidents connected with the service of the Pennsylvania troops in the Revolution, such as are so common throughout New England, and which serve to keep alive the memory of the participants. But how many such incidents may be recorded and lie hidden under the dust of years on account of the retiring disposition of the chief actors in them? Whenever such an incident became known New England claimed the credit of it and through ignorance of the facts in the case this claim was often allowed to stand unquestioned. I was forcibly reminded of the truth of this statement the other day by an article in *THE TIMES* on Moll Pitcher. Everyone has heard of Moll Pitcher and of how she took her husband's place on the field of battle when he was wounded. There has always been a little uncertainty as to the place to which Moll Pitcher belonged. Of course no one could for an instant suppose that such a celebrity could belong to Penn-

sylvania, and, as usual, the New England writers proceeded to give her a local habitation up North, in this case at Lynn, Mass. Lynn may have had a Molly Pitcher, but it was not the Molly Pitcher of Revolutionary fame, for the heroine of Monmouth was a Pennsylvania German girl and her remains rest in Pennsylvania soil.

Some time before the Revolution Mary Lupwig was a German girl living in the family of William Irvine (afterward General), at Carlisle, Pennsylvania. On July 24, 1769, she was married to John Casper Hayes, a barber of that place. When the war began Hayes enlisted in the First Pennsylvania Artillery, Colonel Thomas Proctor, and was afterward in the Seventh Pennsylvania Regiment, Colonel William Irvine. As was frequently done in those days, Molly Hayes followed her husband into the field. At the battle of Monmouth Hayes, who had charge of a cannon, was wounded and his wife took his place until the battle was over and then assisted in carrying water for the wounded. On account of her services the soldiers nicknamed her Molly Pitcher.

After leaving the army Molly returned with her husband to Carlisle. There the latter died and some time later she married John McKolly, but her second marriage was

not a happy one. She died January 22, 1833, and was buried with the honors of war in the old cemetery at Carlisle. In 1876 a number of citizens of Cumberland county erected head and foot-stones over her grave, the larger of which bears the following inscription:

MOLLY MCCAULY,
Renowned in History as "Molly Pitcher,"
The Heroine of Monmouth,
Died January, 1833.

Erected by the Citizens of Cumberland County,
July 4, 1876.

Had Molly Pitcher really been a resident of Massachusetts her resting place would be marked by a suitable monument, and her memory would be kept green. But, as before remarked, Pennsylvania is not given to honoring the memory of her illustrious dead, and anything done in that direction must be by private hands. Still, the Commonwealth was not entirely unmindful of the services of Molly Pitcher, for on February 21, 1822, the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act granting her a gratuity of \$40 and an annual pension of the same amount "for her services during the revolutionary war."

DANIEL W. NEAD.

From, *Times*
Pittsburg Pa.
Date, *Feb. 8th 1893*

To Mark Historic Places.

We would not be churlish; but if the State is to honor the memory of James Buchanan by purchasing the site of his birthplace and erecting a monument to him on it at a cost of \$5,000, why should it not do the same thing for other sons equally famous and useful? James G. Blaine did not spend his life in Pennsylvania, but it was his pride to be known as of Pennsylvania origin. His birthplace, fast going to decay, should be preserved, and the suggestion of THE TIMES that an association for the purpose be formed, has met a hearty response so far away as Philadelphia. We did not suggest that this be done by the State, because we believed that it would be done better by individuals prompted by their affection for him and as a testimonial of their appreciation of his splendid services. Let the birthplace of Buchanan be marked, but by individuals.

We have a communication from Thomas J. Moyer, of Elliottsville, in Fayette county, which may be mentioned in this connection. In it he appeals to the Congressmen from Western Pennsylvania to secure an appropriation to pay the cost of marking some historic places in that county, as the Great Meadows,

where Washington struck his blow for the freedom of this country, ending Fort Necessity from 11 in the forenoon till 8 in the evening, against immense odds, commanding the admiration of his French foe. This battle was fought July 3, 1754. The grave of Jumonville, killed in a previous skirmish, is near, and so is also the grave of the ill-fated Braddock. These places are within a few miles of each other, and only a few miles from Uniontown. Mr. Moyer regrets it that such men as Clay, Webster, Jackson, and others who traversed the National Pike and passed close to those historic spots did not see to it that they were properly marked, and regrets still more the neglect of them in our own day.

This work belongs to Congress, and we hope that the Congressmen from this region will take an interest in it. The other, the preservation of the birthplace of James G. Blaine and the purchase of the site of the birthplace of James Buchanan and the erection of a monument upon it, belongs to the people.

From, *Press*
Phila. Pa.
Date, *Feb. 11th 1893*

A LETTER OF FRANKLIN'S.

A Side Light Thrown on Continental Congress Finance.

To the Editor of THE PRESS.

SIR:—In one of your papers of a recent date I read an account of an anniversary in honor of Benjamin Franklin. Since reading it I have thought some of your readers would be interested in reading one of his letters. This letter, a copy of which I send you, is one of the many relics of "Colonial Times" we have treasured up among our "family archives." My grandmother was Mary Rittenhouse, niece of David Rittenhouse. She was noted for her carefully preserving any papers that came into her possession. This letter came to us in a very natural way, and can be readily accounted for to those who may desire. It is written by a clerk, but "Your most obedient and most humble servant, B. Franklin," is in Franklin's well-known handwriting. The letter was written while he was our Minister to France.

JAMES N. NOURSE,
Elizabeth, N. J., Feb. 2, 1893.

PASSY, July 21, 1780.

GENTLEMEN:—I declined having any concern with the Bills drawn on M. Laurens, because I had no Orders nor Advice concerning them, and knew nothing of their Amount, and because he himself was daily expected to arrive in Holland. But being lately informed that the Congress stop the Proceeding in those Drafts soon after it commenced, having adopted

the better plan of borrowing at home by issuing new Paper Money bearing interest, and calling in all the old by Taxes, and that the sum drawn for on that Gentleman is not considerable and the Destination of M. Laurens may be changed or delayed; I have concluded to pay those you have already accepted; and if the others are presented to me here, I will continue to accept them till his Arrival unless some good Reason should appear or arise to the Contrary, in which case I will return them immediately, that the Possessors may protest them.

As to the Loan you formerly proposed to commence, and of which you now repeat the Proposition, it being now more than a year since you undertook to procure and produce to me Subscriptions of Sums for the Purpose which might induce me to engage in it, and you having not hitherto from the low state of our Credit in Holland found any such Subscribers, I am fully of opinion that the Project is not at this time practicable.

And if it were, yet as long as there is a possible Expectation of the Arrival of M. Laurens, I should not think it right for me to anticipate him in a Business that would more properly appertain to his Employment. I thank you, nevertheless, for the Zeal and Readiness you show to serve the Interests of the United States, and have the Honour to be with great Regard, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient & most humble
Servant,
B. FRANKLIN.
Messrs. John Neufville & Sons.

From, *Dress*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Feb. 5. 1823*

BIRDS AND BEASTS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Splendid Exhibit Which This
State Will Make at Chicago.

DR. WARREN'S UNIQUE IDEA.

The State Ornithologist to Pre-
sent a Mountain Filled with
Birds and Mammals—In-

Interesting Facts About Lions, Porcupines, Eagles and Wild Cats.



HERE will
be a
mountain
from
Pennsyl-
vania at
the
World's
Fair. A
wonderful
mountain,
with for-
ests and
streams
and glens
and caves;
with lakes
and pools
in seques-
tered spots
and

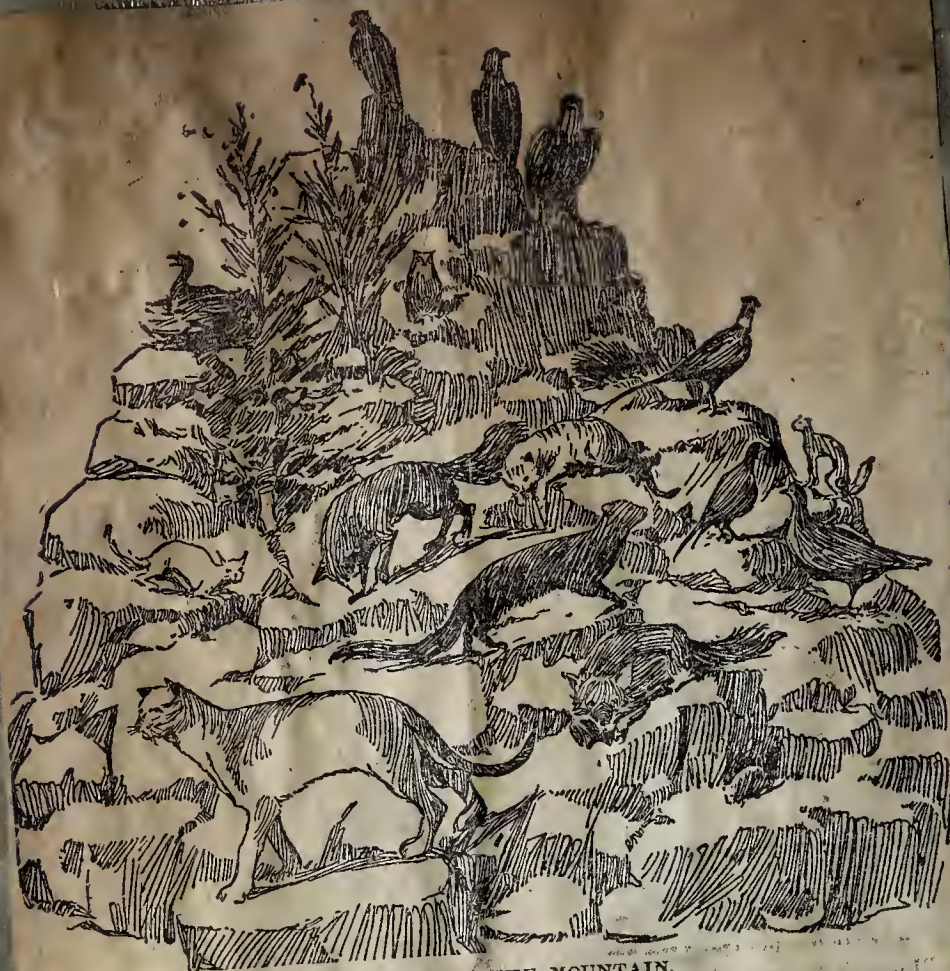
marshes among the foot hills. But above
all it will be a mountain peopled with over
1000 birds, beasts and reptiles, natives of
the Commonwealth of William Penn.

Just now this mountain is in car load lots
at Harrisburg, awaiting transportation to
the shores of Lake Michigan. Some of it
is out at the State Arsenal, while a portion
of it lifts its frowning, mimic front in a
vast apartment on the top floor of the Har-
risburg Post Office building. And that
room is as much a curiosity to the visitors
to the State Capital just now as the Cap-
itol Building itself or the members of the
State Legislature. School girls and boys,
and boys and girls who should go
to school but who do not; mechanics
and lawmakers, preachers and plowmen,



Wild Turkey.

fashionable society belles and farmers' wives and daughters with the rich bloom of health on their cheeks, men, women and children to the number of 100 a day climb the three flights of bluestone steps to the Supreme Court chamber to look at this unique picture.



SECTION OF THE MOUNTAIN.

The room itself is worth the climb. It is a palatial apartment with high arched windows, lofty ceiling and massive finishing. At the same time it presents the most outlandish exhibition of fresco work run wild that can be found in the State. The artist in distemper who decorated these walls was evidently paid in proportion to the amount of coloring he spread over the plaster, and as a result he has embalmed a perfect nightmare of designs in the apartment.

WHERE THE MOUNTAIN IS NOW.

It is under this composite Greek-Arabic-Etruscan-Egyptian canopy that there is found the magnet which draws the curious and the scientific up from the street below. On the floor there are piles of lumber, dozens of boxes, barrels of cement and plaster of Paris. Chests and cases from which peep birds of gorgeous plumage, tubs, paint pots, coils of wire, chests of tools, work benches and a litter of pots, pans and kettles. Bears, panthers and catamounts, in varied attitudes of savage grotesqueness, seem ready with wide-open jaws and lolling tongues to pounce upon the visitor. Eagles and buzzards gaze down from trees and rocky ledges upon the moving human forms with a look in their glassy eyes which, being interpreted, says: "My, my, what a splendid meal you would make for us if you were only dead." Humming birds whose ruby throats glow fiery in the sunlight, snowy owls with plumage like absorbent cotton, and venomous rattle-

snakes poised for a spring—so life-like that one waits voluntarily to hear the sharp resonant whirr-r-r of warning—are scattered about in seeming endless and picturesque profusion.

ORNITHOLOGIST VS. RATTLER.

"That fellow might have been the death of me," and the speaker picked up the coiled rattler, held him off at arm's length and gazed upon the ophidian's muzzle, with his head a trifle on one side.

The man who thus carelessly alluded to an episode whose memory alone would have made nine out of ten other men shiver, was under 30 years of age. He was tall and slender, with full dark beard and mustache, brown eyes, and his soft hat tilted back displayed a high white forehead. He was in his shirt-sleeves and they were rolled up to his elbows. His hands were stained with chemicals and as he talked he carried in his left hand a

in place by heavy twine. Building paper is wound around this foundation and it in turn is held in place by twine and tacks.

Where it is desired to have one or more dead limbs projecting from the stump or tree trunk, pieces of inch thick board a couple of inches in width, are nailed to the trunk and wrapped in the same manner. In the meantime, in another part of the room, one of the assistants has been busy preparing the bark of the tree. In a wash tub he has mixed together glue, plaster of Paris, paper pulp and coloring matter. This is now laid on the improvised tree trunk to a thickness of an inch, the large



GROUP OF MOUNTAIN LION AND DEER.

long steel instrument and a coil of dainty wire. It was Dr. Harry B. Warren, State ornithologist, author of the famous book, "Birds of Pennsylvania," and one of the foremost scientists in the United States. He is in charge of the exhibit of birds and mammals of Pennsylvania at the Columbian Exposition and with the intelligent and hearty co-operation of Hon. John A. Woodward, Deputy Commissioner in charge, the display will be one of the most remarkable at Chicago.

"You see it was this way," continued Dr. Warren, keeping the coiled but inanimate form of the snake at arm's length. "I was up in Clinton County last Fall, the guest of Mr. C. K. Sober, hunting specimens for our exhibit. We were out in Mr. Sober's game preserve one morning, when I walked right on this fellow. Mr. Sober shouted, but it was too late, for the rattlesnake had coiled and leaped right at me. He came within three inches of my leg, but before he could spring again I turned and shot him." Then Dr. Warren replaced the serpent in a papier mache rock, and seating himself on another mimic boulder proceeded to tell his visitor all about the wonderful mountain, and its inhabitants, which the Board of Commissioners will take to the World's Fair.

BUILDING A MOUNTAIN.

The portion of the mountain which still remains intact is thirty feet in length, twenty in depth and eighteen in height. Its dimensions are very deceptive and seem much larger than they really are. The material used in constructing it embraces 3000 feet of lumber, boards and scantling, 100 pounds of nails and tacks, 240 pounds of pulverized glue, seven barrels of plaster of Paris, three barrels of flonr, seven bales of excelsior, 250 pounds of coloring matter of various kinds, fifty pounds of mineral substances, 1000 yards of building paper, 1500 pounds of paper pulp and several

miles of twine and a dozen barrels of natural fungi and pine wood knots. The mountain consists of 165 separate pieces, ranging in size from two feet to four feet.

In all of this work Dr. Warren has had but two assistants, and Mr. Frank Galbraith. The process of building a mountain, making rocks and shaping trees is an exceedingly interesting one. An admirable fac simile of a rhododendron is made as follows: A piece of pine board, fourteen inches square, is used as the foundation. To this base there are nailed two upright pieces the height of the tree. Excelsior, the thin shavings used by upholsterers, is then packed around these uprights and held in place by a quantity of glue in the composition causing it to adhere firmly to the building paper, while the plaster of Paris and paper pulp cause it to become hard as wood. The manipulation of the composition, by which it assumes the rough form of bark, is done with the fingers as the substance is applied. Before the pulp and plaster become dry it is touched up in places with mineral paint to give it a close resemblance to the natural wood. To heighten this effect, natural fungi, bits of moss, lichens and pine knots are stuck in the composition—except the knots which are nailed on—which, when it hardens, retains them firmly in place.

The mountain is made in sections, each section being an imitation of a rock both in shape and color. The unevenness of surface is obtained by applying the pulp composition irregularly, the color is easily regulated, while the granite and shale-like appearance is given by sprinkling mica dust and mineral powder upon the pulp. Every section of the mountain is numbered so that its erection on the Columbian Fair Grounds will be simply a mechanical affair.

The artistic cleverness of this conception is entirely to Dr. Warren, and, while his work has attracted great attention in its present form, it is unsatisfactory and incom-



TREE OF OWLS AND OTHER BIRDS.

plate as compared with the appearance it will present three months from now in Chicago.

HOW IT WILL LOOK AT CHICAGO.

"The mountain as it will appear when artistically complete," said Dr. Warren, "will be somewhat larger than you see it now in rough outline. There will be forest trees upon its side, with ample shrubbery in faithful reproduction of Pennsylvania flora. Upon the left-hand side of the acclivity, one-third of the way up, a spring of running water will come bubbling to the surface, forming a pool then overflowing and dashing down the mountain in cascades to the lake at the bottom. On the edges of this lake will be a marsh filled with cat-tails and tall swamp grasses, while in the background will be a thicket of rhododendrons. Upon the surface of the lake there will be floating water lilies and other aquatic plant life, while among them will be swimming the ducks, geese and swans of our collection.

"Four decayed trees will project from the swamp. On two of these will be mounted the members of the hawk family. Another tree with overhanging limbs will be used to illustrate the tree inhabiting ducks, those that breed in trees, natives of Pennsylvania, among them being the wood ducks and mergansers, or fish ducks. Still another tree will be inhabited by herons and cranes. The novelty in this section of the exhibit will be a fish hawk in full flight over the swamp with a curling water snake in his talons.

"Among the cat-tails and long grass we will have every variety of swamp inhabiting birds and animals; red-winged black-birds, or starling, red birds, coots, rails, also field mice, wood rats and musk rats. In the thickets will be found the nests and eggs of the birds. The background to this will be a thicket of rhododendrons, or buck lanrel, as hunters call it, in full bloom. The bright red-pink and pale-pink of the blooms will be very effective against the rich green of the leaves, and it is here on the edge of this thicket that we will present one of our most effective tableaux, a panther, or puma, known also as the mountain lion, and by the Pennsylvania pioneers as a painter, erect and defiant over the carcass of a slain deer.

A PENNSYLVANIA LION.

"I know that it will surprise a great many people," continued Dr. Warren, as he led the way to this magnificent group, "to know that an animal of this size was killed within the last forty years in this State. This panther was shot by Samuel E. Brush in December, 1856, in Susquehanna County. For a long time previous to its death the farmers in that region had suffered from the depredations of some wild animal. Sheep and lambs were carried off, and I believe in one instance a man was attacked. Mr. F. E. Bush, who was then a boy, discovered it and carried the news to his father, who dispatched the beast with five shots from his rifle.

"This puma, or mountain lion, measured 7 feet 9 inches long, stood 30 inches high and weighed, when killed, 147 pounds.

It is the last of its species found in this State.

"From the lake there will proceed a stream of water, three feet in width, with pebble bottom and sand and gravel shores, which will completely encircle the mountain. Along this miniature river will be the sand pipers and other shore birds, gulls and terns. There will be old logs projecting into the stream, on one of which will perch a coon with a fish in his claws, while on another will be an otter struggling to release himself from a steel trap. In a clump of bushes at the base of the mountain, and on the edge of the stream, a fawn will crouch in hiding, while among the bushes and thickets will be found the birds which usually haunt the borders of streams.

AN ALBINO DEER.

"On the face of the mountain and almost in its center, in the midst of a clump of buck laurel, will lie a white or albino deer, a rare animal in this State. It was shot in Clinton County on the 3d of last November, by Mr. George McCartney, of Dauphin County. Only six of these white deer have been found in this State in the last quarter of a century."

The unique feature about this mountain is its caves. The rock formation will be arranged to show three caves, one of them having a depth of over ten feet. Half way to the summit on the left face will be a small opening in the rocks, from which a catamount, or wild cat, is cautiously emerging. Directly overhead and less than eighteen inches from this opening a young wildcat is crouched on a projecting ledge watching the movements of its dam below. This is one of the most realistic pieces of work in all of Dr. Warren's splendid collection.

On the lower right hand face of the acclivity there is a cave ten feet deep which will be lighted with electricity. The rocks are draped with trailing vines, damp mosses and straggling bushes. A she bear, a black monster, killed in the mountains of this State, appears at the mouth of the cave, followed by a pair of cubs. On the opposite side of the stream the male bear stands half erect, his forepaws on a decayed stump and his grinning muzzle showing his beautiful array of dental work and a very large tongue. He is on guard and prepared to defend his family against intruders.

THE BOTANICAL SHOW.

The artistic work on this realistic scene, apart from the labors of the naturalist and taxidermist, is of the highest order. The forest trees on the mountain side will be adorned with their proper leaves, hemlock with its green boughs and bushes, singly and in thickets, robed in Summer garb. Trailing arbutus, ground ivy and lichens will add their beauty to the picture, but every leaf and twig will be in strict accord with the botany of the Pennsylvania mountains.

Even the minor detail of tussocks, or swamp grass, will be faithfully reproduced and colored with dyes that will rival Nature's richest colors.

It may be interesting and not a little surprising to dwellers in the cities, to know that there are still a number of eagles shot in Pennsylvania every year. Dr. Warren estimates that from four to six bald eagles and three golden eagles are shot every year in this State.

"There is a prevalent opinion that golden eagles are unique," said Dr. Warren, as he dragged from its concealment in a big box a female eagle seated in its nest. "It is not so. There are quite a number of eagles in this State, and while I cannot say that the number is increasing, I do not think that it is diminishing noticeably. There are only two kinds of eagles, the bald and golden eagle. The bald eagle, which figures in our national coat of arms, is known by a variety of names, the most common of which are black, gray, Washington, white-tailed and brown. There is only one kind; they are all immature phases of the plumage of the national bird, the bald or white-headed eagle.

A TALK ABOUT EAGLES.

"And even the name 'bald' eagle is a misnomer. Hearing the name and never having seen one of the species one is forced to the belief that this eagle is what its name implies, without feathers or covering on its head. On the contrary, it is a bird of full plumage, its tail and head being white. It is said that it requires about six years to attain this badge of distinction. It is very easy to determine the difference between a bald and a golden eagle. The golden eagle has its legs feathered to the toes; a bald eagle's feathers extend only half way to the feet."

With infinite trouble Dr. Warren has succeeded in obtaining eagles in every stage of development from the downy nestling to the full-fledged bird. The extreme top of the mountain, with its crags and towering rocks has been allotted to these freebooters of the air. The pinnacle of the mountain will afford a perch for a splendid specimen of the bald eagle. The breeding ground of these birds is along the larger streams of the State, and in the vicinity of Lake



Porcupine.

Erie. They are found in the neighborhood of Fites Eddy and at a few other places on the Susquehanna; also, it is said, along the Monongahela and Allegheny Rivers in the western part of the State in a few favored places.

In every instance the effort of Dr. Warren and his assistants has been to impart to the inanimate forms of the birds and mammals which comprise his unique collection characteristic attitudes, suggestive of their habits and haunts. This attempt has been



FIRST PROCESS IN MAKING A FOREST TREE.

carried with consummate success even into family sub-divisions. The foxes are exceedingly well represented. On a projecting moss-grown tree trunk on the mountain side there is mounted a splendid specimen of the gray fox. There is a knot hole in the decayed trunk from which the sharp little face of a chipmunk is hesitatingly thrust, and the fox half crouching stands waiting above with his eyes riveted on the bit of reddish-yellow muzzle that protrudes from the opening in the old tree. This is, as it deserves to be, one of the center pieces in the collection.

SOME OTHER NOVELTIES.

Other features of the display show a wild cat springing on an old wild turkey, while the young turkeys, mounting on vibrating wires, are flying away through the foliage of the adjacent trees. In the shelter of a rock at the base of a tree an old possum stands on her hind legs, her eyes strained toward a fox on the hillside beneath her. A young 'possum's head protrudes from the maternal pouch, while half a dozen other young ones are gamboling about or swinging by their prehensile tails from the limbs of a dwarf tree.

Reynard's cunning is shown to advantage by a red fox stretched at full length on a rock eyeing a covey of quail preparing to roost. This latter performance—as hunters know—is a most interesting one. Quail roost on the ground in a circle, with their tails inward and heads out. On the slightest alarm they rise with a whirr and dart away with confusing swiftness in every direction.

On the stump of a tree about the bear's den a pair of weasels are presented. A peculiarity of this little animal is that it changes its furry dress from brown in Summer to snow white in Winter. Both phases are presented, the brown fellow in the act of springing on an old pheasant while her terrified brood is darting away into the adjacent bushes. To the extreme right, and well toward the top, a cave,



Wildcat.

faintly illuminated with electric light, is shown, from whose recesses a panther attended by two whelps is emerging. Overhead a woodcock is in flight, carrying one of her downy young ones in her feet.

PORCUPINES IN PENNSYLVANIA.

One of the most interesting features of this unique ornithological display will be the surprises which it will present to the tens of thousands of Pennsylvanians who will visit the World's Fair, in the number of porcupines which will figure in the exhibit. Porcupines are quite common in Pennsylvania. A hunter employed by Dr. Warren killed sixteen of these little animals in one day, while the Doctor himself got five of them in one week in the wilds of Clinton County, one of which weighed thirty pounds. The average weight is eighteen pounds.

A popular misconception of the spiny porcupine is that when attacked it rolls itself into a ball, elevates its quills and by a peculiar endowment of nature hurls its needle-like quills at its enemy. The porcupine does gather itself into a ball-like huddle and elevate its quills, but the very

that it hurls them at the enemy is sheer nonsense. The belly of the little animal is the only part of its body unprotected. Bear and wild cat, knowing this, when they find a porcupine thrust their claw underneath it and rip it up, otherwise the sharp, needle-like points are protection which is absolutely perfect, except against the bullet of the hunter.

THE SNAKE SHOW.

Snakes will come in for their share of attention. A special corner of the mountain will be reserved for the ophidians. Outside their den that peculiar phase of reptile life, the charming of a bird by a rattlesnake, will be represented by two serpents about to fight for the possession of a poor little feathered victim which one of them has fascinated. Then there will be no end of squirrels, black, gray, red or pine squirrels, flying squirrels, chipmunks and especially a Pennsylvania fox-squirrel. This latter is believed to be new to science, and naturalists are giving it the attention which it deserves. It was captured by Dr. Warren in the Blue Mountains of this State.

But there is still another exhibit which will prove not only interesting but instructive to farmers and their sons. It will be in what is known as the agricultural department of the Pennsylvania exhibit, and it, too, is the work of Dr. Warren and his assistants. Upon large oak and walnut panels there will be presented, in the highest style of the taxidermist's art, those birds of Pennsylvania which are injurious to agriculture. The birds which prey on fruits will be exhibited on these panels in their acts of destruction, the fruits, strawberries, grapes, cherries, apples, plums, etc., being quite realistic and the finest specimens of wax work. A panel will be devoted to each family of destructive birds. As a whole it will be the unique feature of the State's splendid exhibit.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS GALORE.

The arrangement for the botanic display in connection with the exhibit of birds and mammals is unusually elaborate. A leading firm in the artificial flower line has been engaged for weeks in preparing plants, grasses, blossoms and fruits in strict accord with the flora of the State. As a result there are piled up in the Supreme Court room scores of boxes whose contents would stock half a dozen city millinery stores.

When the exhibit complete is set up in Chicago, Dr. Warren's laboratory and workshop will be located in the bowels of the mountain, with one door leading into the black bear's cave, and another furnishing egress in the rear of the hill. The State ornithologist's laboratory, at present while engaged in this work, is anywhere and everywhere in the large apartment already described. To his scientific attainments Dr. H. B. Warren unites the rarest skill as a taxidermist. In the presence of the writer on Thursday last, he skinned a lark and prepared it for mounting in just two and a half minutes.

"On a wager of a supper once, I skinned a bird in a minute and a half," he said, modestly.

From, *Record*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *Feb. 19th, 1893.*

FOREMOST MAN IN KANSAS

Speaker Douglass, of the
 Republican House.

BORN IN PENNSYLVANIA

The Delicately-Reared Youth Who
 Made History With a Sledge Hammer
 When His Duty to His
 Constituents Demanded It.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 18.

Pennsylvania was at the front in Kansas this week, as she is apt to be whenever history is being made anywhere. Speaker Douglass, who, as the official head of the Republican House of Representatives, struck the first blow with the now historic sledge hammer on the door which the Populists had barred in their attempt to keep the Republicans out of the hall of the House, is a Pennsylvanian, born in Erie 39 years ago, and of Philadelphia ancestry. He is the eldest son of John W. Douglass, formerly of Erie, Commissioner of Internal Revenue under Grant, and for the past three years president of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia.



George L. Douglass,
 Speaker of the Kansas Republican House.

The Speaker's maternal grandfather, whose name he bears, Rev. Dr. George Lyon, was the first Presbyterian pastor at Erie, whither he had gone as to a frontier mission with his beautiful and brilliant young wife from cultivated Carlisle, and for nearly half a century was the foremost clergyman of North-western Pennsylvania. Dr. and Mrs. Lyon were early and ardent abolitionists and made contributions to the free-soil party in Kansas during its former civil war, never dreaming probably that their grandson would be a central figure in another Kansas conflict at the end of the century.

Speaker Douglass gets his fighting blood from Revolutionary ancestors on both sides, one of them, his father's great-grandfather, John Douglass, having raised one of the first companies of riflemen in Philadelphia, his commission as captain being issued by Benjamin Franklin. Afterwards Captain or Colonel Douglass was chosen in 1822, I believe, Sheriff of Philadelphia County, in his green old age. His grandson, Joseph Douglass, grandfather of the Speaker, lived in Philadelphia until 1837, when he went out to Erie, where the family lived from that time on until his son, John W., came to Washington to the head of the Internal Revenue Bureau. The Speaker was educated in Erie and in Washington or rather educated himself, for he was a precocious and indefatigable student, with a remarkable memory and a great readiness in acquiring knowledge. He was a healthy, hearty boy, fond of outdoor sports, but loved books better than anything else, and found his chief pleasure in his studies. Here in Washington he read law and also graduated at the law school of the Columbian University.

Before he entered the law school here he had the advantage of a most interesting and instructive tour of Southern Europe and Egypt and the Holy Land on the U. S. S. Guerriere, as clerk to his father's friend, Admiral Stevens. On his return he went on with his law studies.

HIS RESIDENCE IN PHILADELPHIA.

Very early in his legal career he was sent by the Department of Justice to Philadelphia to collect some longstanding obligations due the Government, a difficult task which exercised all his abilities in and out of Court and kept him in Philadelphia for a year or two, during which time he had, I believe, an office with William S. Lane. His father had many friends in Philadelphia, and many of them became the friends of the son, forming a high opinion of him. This was especially true of the late Attorney General Brewster, who regarded him as one of the most promising men at the bar and predicted a successful and distinguished career for him. Mr. Douglass, always philanthropic, became very much interested in the charitable work of Philadelphia, and gave to it all the time he could spare from his professional task. Mr. Douglass might have remained in Philadelphia, as he was urged to do, to this day and so have missed being an heroic figure in the annals of Kansas. But he was too devoted to his family to remain long away from home, and so returned to Washington, where he practiced law with marked success.

When he made his first argument before the United States Supreme Court he so impressed the members of that body, who then at least were not especially encouraging to young lawyers, as to elicit from them compliments such as one of them himself said were rarely given to young men.

Mr. Douglass took the same interest in philanthropic affairs here as in Philadelphia, practically reviving the Humane Society and stimulating other charitable organizations. In 1878 he married Miss Elizabeth Stone, the daughter of Mr. Charles A. Stone, of Philadelphia, and the niece of Dr. Newton Stone, of Chestnut Hill.

TRAVELED IN THE WEST.

When Attorney General Brewster was at the head of the Department of Justice he asked Mr. Douglass to undertake the great task of prosecuting the Star Route contractors in the West, and for a year or two Mr. Douglass traveled all over the West, endeavoring, with the assistance of local counsel, to secure convictions, but finding in every trial that it was impracticable, because of the influence which the defendants had with the jury. He prepared these cases so thoroughly as to secure the ardent approval of the Attorney General, and he was invariably sustained by the Judges, but he had no means of counteracting the influences brought to bear on the juries, and so could not command success. However, this important work gave him an unusual acquaintance with the West, and, especially, of course, with its legal practice and customs as well as with its leading lawyers. When he returned to Washington, his health having been possibly affected by his arduous labors, he resumed his practice here, but before long came to the conclusion that the climate was not agreeing with him, and determined to go West to some place having a drier atmosphere. He had several flattering invitations from lawyers in different Western centres, but finally determined to go to Wichita, in Kansas, which was then booming. Accordingly he removed there with his family, then consisting of his wife, a son and a daughter, and has since resided there. He soon became one of the leaders of the bar and the possessor of a large practice.

In spite of the fact that he was not a politician and averse to participation in practical politics, his prominence in the community and his interest in public questions, inherited from his ancestors, but especially from his grandmother Lyon, who read among other things the "Congressional Globe" every day, he was drawn into public life and has been thrice elected to the Legislature as a Republican.

HIS WORK AS A LAWMAKER.

Being thoroughly practical as well as public-spirited, he strove as a member of the Assembly and chairman of the Judiciary Committee to improve the laws of Kansas in a number of particulars generally admitted to be necessary. Not being the kind of a partisan who believes in "playing politics," regardless of the merits of legislation, he held the same course in the last House of Representatives, which was controlled by the Populists, who, knowing his integrity,

ability and fairness, passed most of the legislation which he recommended. He tried to get the Republican Senate to pass it, too, for it was all needed and desired by the people of the State, but the Republican Senate treated it as the Republican Senate here has recently treated the proposed repeal of the Sherman act. It simply refused to consider it, for no other reason than that it had been sent over by the Populist House and it would be "good politics" to ignore it.

As the "Omaha Bee," a leading Republican paper of the adjoining State of Nebraska, recently pointed out, in a review of the Kansas situation, the anomalous and damaging, if not dangerous, condition of affairs at Topeka is largely due to the fact that that Republican Senate played politics instead of following the sagacious and patriotic advice of Mr. Douglass. It even went to the length of acquitting Judge Botkin, a Republican District Judge, who had been impeached by the Populist House of Representatives, on charges of personal misconduct, notoriously known all over the State.

The partisan action of that Senate disgusted the whole State, and made the Populist victory last year a comparatively easy one, although other reasons operated to prevent their getting a majority of the lower House, the course of Mr. Douglass himself being the most potent. The Republican majority in the Senate having been swept out of existence, and a Populist Governor elected, the Republican politicians who had differed with Mr. Douglass as to the party policy began to think that he was right and they were wrong. It was doubtless in recognition of this that Mr. Douglass was made Speaker of the House. Apparently a wiser choice could not have been made, for both the Populists and Republicans have recognized throughout his fairness and his firmness; and under the most trying conditions he has preserved peace with honor. In the feverish condition of the public mind in Kansas a less wise, a less honest or a less patient man might long since have precipitated hostilities which would have ended in much bloodshed. The occasion has brought out great qualities in Speaker Douglass, which will make him the foremost man in Kansas.

HIS SENSE OF DUTY.

The many friends of Mr. Douglass in Washington who have been reading with intense interest the dispatches from Topeka found it difficult to believe that, even under the constraint of circumstances, he had headed his House of Representatives in battering its way into its hall with a sledge hammer. They knew that his courage was of the intrepid order, but they knew, too, that he loved peace and hated war, and they felt very sure that he must be impelled very strongly by a sense of duty to do what he believed to be absolutely necessary or he would not have taken a sledge hammer as a gavel.

The Speaker is tall, spare, sinewy, with something of the scholar's stoop, a quick manner, a keen eye in an expressive face which the camera cannot do justice to. He is modest, democratic and agreeable, interesting in conversa-

tion and an eloquent public speaker. He is a clever after-dinner speaker, as the Gridiron Club, of Washington, can testify from a remembrance of his evening with it a year or two ago.

During his recent trying experience Speaker Douglass has been separated by 1500 miles from his family, who have been visiting his father, Commissioner Douglass, here in Washington. The Speaker has three children, a bright boy, who is the eldest, and two interesting and pretty little girls.

From,

Inquirer
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Feb. 23*, 1893.

Scenes in the Supreme Court

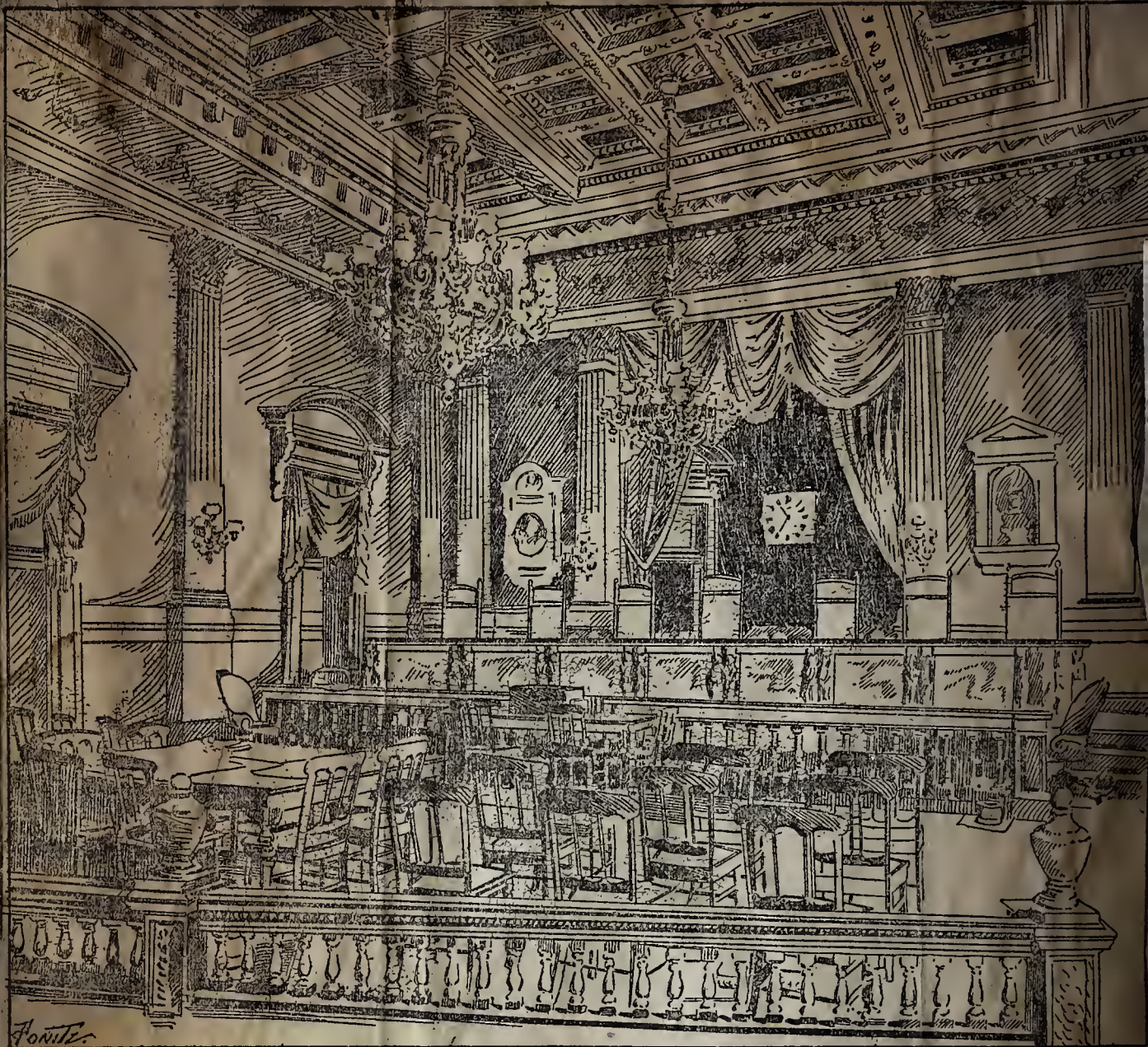
Some Facts About Our Early Justices.
The Chambers of Law.

Although almost as old as the settlement of Philadelphia, few people are cognizant of the history of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, an honored institution, whose bench has been graced with some of the ablest jurists the New World has yet produced. It really seems strange that so little is generally known regarding this body, as its history is one of especial interest from William Penn's time down to the developments of our day. In fact, there is no part of the annals of this whole country more deserving of study.

To its early actions are to be traced an almost incredible amount of what is best in all the institutions of this State.

With a few exceptions the men selected to preside over this court were well fitted for their positions. They assumed the costumes and endeavored to practice the decorum of the courts of the mother country, and sitting upon the bench, they preserved the decorous usages which they remembered were respected in the mother country.

The Royal Charter to William Penn, dated March 4, 1681, provided for a Supreme Court of the Province of Pennsylvania, but it was not until the 1st of February, 1684, that this high tribunal was created. It came then by order of the Provincial Council, some time after it was needed. It was not by any means the first court of the province, as minor courts had been in existence for as many as eleven years previous to its establishment, but there was no Court of Appeals.



SUPREME COURT ROOM.

SOME EARLY JUDGES.

The judges in these lower courts were not lawyers; in fact, no member of the legal fraternity had up to that time appeared in the province. There was really but little opportunity for them to exercise their talents or to make a respectable living. The dispensers of the law were consequently drawn from the laymen, some of whom possessed considerable talent, but all displayed great ignorance of legal matters. The early judges were mainly merchants, but sitting upon the bench their habitual application of their minds alternately to mercantile transactions and the adjudication of disputes among their fellow-citizens made them, both as judges and as merchants, rise generally to the standard which was necessary.

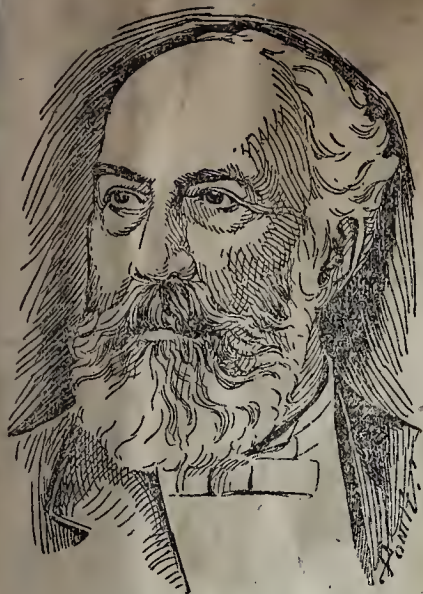
Great need, however, was felt even in the very early times for a Court of Appeals, as it is but natural that men un-

skilled in legal learning should frequently make glaring blunders. The establishment, therefore, of the Supreme Court was hailed with rejoicing. The law under which this tribunal was established reads as follows: "That there shall be four provincial judges appointed by the Governor, under the great seal of this province, which judges, or any three of them, shall be a Provincial Court and sit twice every year in the town of Philadelphia, and any two of them, at least, shall every fall and spring yearly go their circuit into every respective county of this province and territory, which court, whether fixed or circular, shall have the hearing of an appeal from inferior courts." Land titles and all cases not in the jurisdiction of the county courts were also to be tried by this body. By 1693 the Supreme Court had been remodeled three times, and

several times since then it has been re-organized by acts of the Province and of the Assembly.

CHIEF JUSTICE MOORE.

Dr. Nicholas Moore was the first chief justice. He was commissioned on the 4th day of June, 1684. Another person had been intended by William Penn, who wrote to London to the Deputy Gov-



CHIEF JUSTICE STERRETT.

ernor as follows: "Cosen Markem, my sincere love salutes thee, I have sent my Cosen William Crispin, it is my will and pleasure that he be as Chief Justice. Pray be very respectful to my Cosen Crispin." It is probable that the death of the cousin prevented his appointment. Nicholas Moore does not seem to have had a legal training, having been a physician. He arrived in this country with Penn, and soon became a trusted public servant, filling several offices.

Tradition has it that he was very high tempered, and that his English, on occasions of his wrath, was frequently too strong for the ears of his colleagues. By the enemies, which his pungent vocabulary made for him, he was at length impeached. "Either myself or some of you will be hanged," he remarked at this crisis. Plainly too high-handed he was dismissed from office, and disappeared from public life, dying in 1689. He was followed by four other laymen like himself. But if the judges were not lawyers they were men of sound common sense, and the individuals who trusted their cases to the hands of the Supreme Court usually reached the journey's end quickly and safely.

Up to 1700, of the justices who sat upon the bench, with but one exception,

Samuel Jennings, chief justice in 1691, there was not one who had a legal education. Indeed, for seventy-five years later, many laymen filled the position. In 1750 Benjamin Franklin saw himself judge, but finding that more knowledge of the common law than he possessed was necessary to act in that station with credit, he relinquished the post.

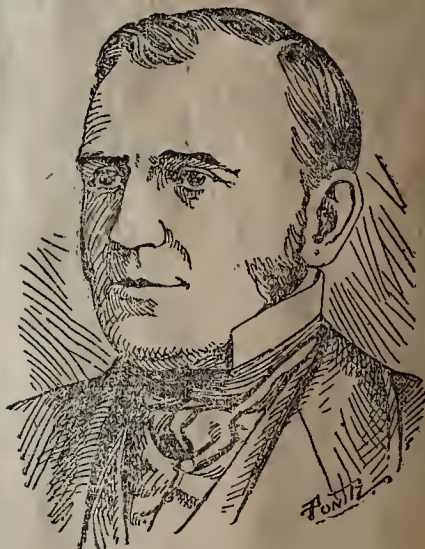
The second trained lawyer who was commissioned as chief justice, was

John Guest. He had first declined the post, but four years later, when the position was again tendered to him, he accepted it. To give an idea of the scarcity of lawyers in the province at that time and the light in which they were regarded, it is but necessary to refer to Gabriel Thomas' history of Pennsylvania, in which he makes this statement: "Of lawyers and physicians, I shall say nothing, because both are equally destructive to men's estate and lives, besides, forsooth, they hang men and have a license to murder and make mischief."

JUSTICE LLOYD'S WORK.

The first really prominent man who filled the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, was David Lloyd. He was a Welshman by birth, and came to the province in 1686, as attorney general. Lloyd improved the standard and character of the Supreme Court. In 1710 he framed and had passed an act empowering that body to sit in equity. The Proprietary Government, perhaps because of financial embarrassment, at one time, refused to pay Lloyd his salary of £100. He thereupon wrote a message to the Governor, in which he stated that if the Government of the Province could not encourage the judges by an annual salary, they should at least, in his opinion, be able to pay forty shillings per day to the chief justice and twenty shillings to the two associate justices.

Lloyd was followed by James Logan, who was commissioned August 20, 1731. Logan was one of the most distinguished figures among the early Pennsylvania justices. It was not legal distinction, however, that placed him on the bench,



EX-CHIEF JUSTICE PAXSON.

as he was not a lawyer by profession. The office was given to him because of the excellence of his judgment and his responsibility. Logan was once impeached by the Assembly, but was thoroughly vindicated by the Proprietary Government.

John Kinsey, who was commissioned on April 5, 1743, was the fifth professional lawyer who presided over the Supreme Court. After him no layman occupied that position, though plenty of



CONSULTATION ROOM, SUPREME COURT.

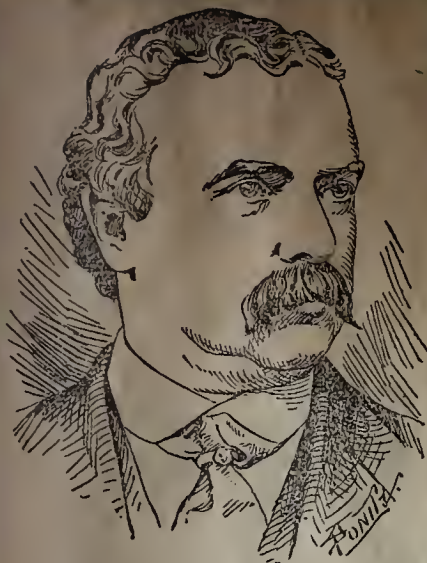
the associate judges have been without legal training. Kinsey was succeeded by William Allen, who was chief justice from 1751 to 1774. What is chiefly remembered about Allen is his buying, with his own money, on October 15, 1730, the site of Independence Hall for a "State House," where, in 1736, he gave a house warming in the banquet hall, described by a contemporary as "the most elegant entertainment that has been made in these parts of America."

The last chief justice before the Revolution was Benjamin Chew, who was commissioned on the 9th of April, 1774. With the Revolution ended the Provincial Supreme Court, which, up to that period had been in existence ninety years and had been presided over by seventeen chief justices. The first chief justice after the Revolution was Thomas McKean, who was commissioned on the 28th of July, 1777. The position had first been offered to Joseph Read, who was at that time with the army of Washington, and therefore declined.

JUSTICE M'KEAN.

Of all our chief justices, Justice McKean was the most picturesque. It is related of him, that when presiding he wore a scarlet gown and cocked hat, and that he had compelled others to have a great amount of reverence for the dignity of his office. It was his wont to proceed to the court room each morning with his rod of office. The court officials were accustomed to assemble outside of the justice's lodgings and when he descended, in his scarlet gown and cocked hat, they escorted him to the court room with much circumstance.

When William Tilghman, who was commissioned on the 28th of February, 1806, assumed the position of chief justice, he swept all the theatrical attributes and traditions with which McKean had surrounded the court away. In fact he went to the extreme in this matter, as more than one eminent jurist has stated that it is doubtful if a certain amount of pomp and ceremony is not necessary to the proper adminis-



JUSTICE JAMES T. MITCHELL.

tration of the law by such a tribunal.

Our present justices seem to have looked at the matter in this light, as they have lately returned to robes of state, a simple, but dignified costume.

John Bannister Gibson was the last chief justice commissioned, as after him, between 1848 and 1850, the office was made elective. Gibson, who was one of the most brilliant men that has ever graced the position of chief justice of Pennsylvania, was exceedingly proud of the distinction of his position, which pride he exhibited to the extent of beginning his will as follows: "I, John Baunister Gibson, the last of the chief justices under the Constitution of 1790," etc.

By 1826 the growth of the State made it evident to every one that the work of the Supreme Court was too heavy for three justices. The number was, therefore, increased to five, and since then has again been increased to seven. With Jeremiah S. Black, who was elected on December 1, 1851, the history of the present era of the Supreme Court may be said to have begun.

For the last two years the Supreme Court has occupied magnificent quarters on the fourth floor of the City Hall. The court is now two hundred and eight years old, and has seen thirty-two men called to preside over it.

IN THE COURT ROOM.

Few rooms devoted to similar purposes in this country or, indeed, this continent are to be compared with the Supreme Court and consultation chambers in the City Hall. "Palatial" is the thought that suggests itself as the visitor steps over the threshold. "Spacious" is the next word that arises in the mind as the eye travels round the walls of the court room, with their dull red tinting, touched with gold, over a wainscot of Tennessee marble, their stately doors and three magnificently draped windows, relieved by Corinthian pilasters carrying an architrave, deep frieze and rich medallion cornice.

Under the deep set square panels of the ceiling, which is of a subdued gray green touched with gold, spreads a rich carpet that at once harmonizes with the colors of the ceiling and sets off the mahogany furniture of chaste and elegant design. It is the east end of the room, however, that is its greatest feature, for there is the judges' platform, a dais two feet high extending across the full width of the room, its depth increased by a recess semi-octagonal in plan; the wall back of the mahogany chairs of the judges entirely covered with fluted and tufted work, the material being heavy mohair plush of a soft light mouse color corresponding with the richly draped curtains. In front of these were the chairs, and in front of the chairs the desk with mahogany top, and front of seven slabs of Mexican onyx each four feet by two framed in statuary bronze and divided by caryatid bronze figures of Law, Justice, Jurisprudence, etc., supporting a beautifully moulded bronze cornice.

The desk is a shallow crescent, its concave side toward the bar, so that the counsel addressing the court stands in the centre and equidistant from every judge.

Medallion portrait busts in bronze and marble adorn either side of the seat of justice on the walls, and many crystal chandeliers hang from the ceilings.

THE CONSULTATION ROOM.

Passing from the court into the consultation room, No. 450, with its large arched triple window commanding Broad street, the eye is first caught by the glittering wainscot of mahogany bookcases extending all along the west and east walls, save where in the former a break is left for the stately doorway, and in the latter an open fireplace of polished Tennessee marbles and Mexican onyx wrought into an architectural design of great beauty and brightened by a mirror which repeats the effect of the bookcase glasses.

Over the wainscoting an impost moulding composed of architrave festooned frieze and dental cornice extends round the walls fifteen feet from the floor, while each wall is relieved by two pilasters twenty-four feet apart between centres set on marble pedestals, the top of the pilaster caps twenty-five feet from the floor, while the remaining space to the ceiling is occupied by a finely-enriched modillion cornice.

Over the bookcases hang portraits in oil of the chief justices, and above the portraits is the frieze with its series of classic and historic cartoons. Over the entrance door from the corridor in a semi-circular panel is the coat-of-arms of the Commonwealth. The furniture, all of mahogany, includes a general consultation table and seven individual writing tables, of rich and tasteful design.

Walls and ceiling are elaborately painted in oils of mellow tones, and the general effect of the room is that of dignity, appropriate to the high officials who consult beneath its paneled ceiling.

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From, *Times*
Phila., Pa.

Date, *Feb. 26*, 1893.

FOR A NATIONAL SONG

A PENNSYLVANIA COMMITTEE AP-
POINTED TO SUPPLY A DEFICIENCY.

OUR SHORTCOMINGS ARE GREAT

We Don't Know the Words of "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia" or the "Star Spangled Banner," But Yet One of the Three Should be Chosen.

Enterprising people inhabiting the small world lying outside of Pennsylvania can now go ahead with their plans in regard to a national flower for "this glorious climate," and Pennsylvania having decided that a national song is of more importance will not interfere so long as the folly of introducing the flower upon our flag is not seriously considered, as some agitators have proposed.

Of course, the subject of a national song is not a brand new idea, originating with people identified with World's Fair work for this State, and nobody says it is, but at the meeting of State delegates in Philadelphia on November 30 last it was decided, upon motion of Mrs. H. C. Brock, of Lebanon, that a committee be appointed to push the matter to a final settlement before our foreign cousins come to visit us and the Fair and put us to the same old blush for lack of such a song. Commissioner John Woodside and Mrs. J. Barry Colahan, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. H. C. Brock represent the committee appointed for the work of stirring up sentiment among the States. In Mrs. Brock's address before the convention she told us how she, with other Americans on board a steamship crossing the Atlantic, were put to shame on account of not being able to sing their national song. The ever-ready French and English passengers had sung their national hymns faultlessly and the Americans attempted to sustain themselves by singing "The Star Spangled Banner," but after the first lines few voices were heard, and those perceptibly weaker, until finally all failed. Of course the foreigners made a laugh of it, at which no one could complain.

This experience of Mrs. Brock is one common to all Americans crossing the ocean, and it was my own. Representatives of the rose, the shamrock and the thistle were numerous on board our vessel. We had been approached upon the subject of a national flower and national song and reproached for

our lack of sentiment, and we had not forgotten to retort that ours was a country of sense rather than sentiment. All the same, we were set a-thinking, and after listening to the "Marseillaise" and "God Save the Queen," we repaired to the deck for confab.

"Have we a national song?" That was the burning question. If we have, no one knew it. Of course, "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle," "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner" were each mentioned. Each found its supporters, and there were objections to each. But not one of us could remember more than a verso of any song, and we concluded that America, instead of lacking a national song, had at least three too many; that one should be established pre-eminent and then taught in every home and in that place of all places, "where the wave of young life flows"—the school. For three months I have been living near a public school. Morning, noon and night I hear the happy voices of the children raised in song, but never have I heard either of these so-called national songs. None of our party on the vessel could remember having been taught at school any one of these songs, nor could we remember that our children had been so taught.

Yet we were all agreed that the rising generation are not as mindful of the history of our country as they should be, and could be if properly trained, and that patriotism is on the decline.

In either of the four songs there is much of the spirit of true patriotism, since they cause our blood to pulsate quicker whenever or wherever heard. Just how much of the stuff that thrills, of joy or of homesickness, these airs may contain can only be understood by those having heard them in foreign lands. Yet it cannot be denied that association has done more for some of these songs than their words have, since they will not bear the scrutiny of the critic. Take for instance, "Yankee Doodle," which by right of seniority is entitled to first consideration, being now in its one hundred and thirty-ninth year. The music is said to be of classic origin, having been chanted in the days of Herodotus and some say in the days of Homer.

But how can we adopt it for our national song while the words are so lacking in dignity? And why should America's song have been written by an Englishman and in derision at that? When witty Dr. Shackbury wrote the words while camping with the British near Albany in 1755 it was to ridicule the British colonies in America who had been called upon to help England reduce the French power in the provinces of the Canadas and was done as a joke and as a joke accepted by General Abercrombie and his troops. The poorly equipped, half-dressed Puritans presented such a ludicrous spectacle marching down the streets of Albany to take their station with the British army that the humorous surgeon, seeing only the laughable and not the pathetic side of the show, was moved to write "Yankee Doodle," which he presented to the officers "with great solemnity," we are told, to their intense amusement, and thus it at once became known as the march and song of the militia, and was sung throughout the army in contempt for the colonials. This feeling lasted until after the battle of Lexington in 1775, when an officer upon being asked how he liked the tune now, replied: "How they did make us daunce to it!"

In our little talk on the steamer someone raised the question as to the meaning of Yankee Doodle. No one knew. The latest theory, advanced in a recent magazine article, is that Yankee is from yankin, which in early New York Dutch meant to grumble, snarl or yelp, and that its derivative, Yankee, meant a howling cur.

Doodle was a Lancashire word for trifter, and was known as early as 1622. As we know, the small plume worn by the militia in front of their caps was called "macaroni," which explains the use of that word in the song. But whatever is thought of the various etymologies proposed for the words now so famous the only important point is that the song was written contemptuously, and I think we must all agree with Richard Grant White, who has said of the song: "Though it has the claim of long association, no sane person would ever dream of regarding it as a national hymn."

But Richard Grant White went much further and in his "Lyric and National Study of the Times" made wholesale denunciation of our songs. He says that we have no national melodies, no national music and no national literature. The "Star Spangled Banner" he criticised as unfitted for a national hymn since "it paints a picture but embodies no sentiment, the lines are too long and the rhymes too involved; the rhythm too complicated, harsh and vague." Richard Grant White was high authority, having been a member of the committee on a national hymn in 1861, yet were he alive to-day he might find few to agree with him in this sweeping criticism. This song was written, all such songs must be, upon inspiration, and the words will never die so long as the American heart thrills with the love of country. But the air of "The Star Spangled Banner" is English, and had its birth at a club meeting held at the Crown and Anchor tavern on the Strand, London. Dr. Johnson, Boswell and Sir Joshua Reynolds were members of this club, who called themselves the Anacreonites, and was composed for the verses well-known to all book lovers, "Anacreon in Heaven." It was applied to "The Star Spangled Banner" by Ferdinand Durang, when one of the soldiers said to the boys in camp: "Have you heard Francis Key's poem?"

He then read it over several times, until, we are told, "the entire camp was electrified by its pathetic eloquence." Hunting up an old flute, Durang tried time after time until he finally hit upon "Anacreon in Heaven." Fitting the tune to the words, he shouted: "Boys, I have hit it," and for the first time rang out the dear song, that was caught up in the camps and sung round bivouac fires and whistled in every street. When peace was declared and the boys had come marching home they carried to thousands of firesides the song to be, from that time out, considered the most priceless relic of the war.

"America," or "My Country," 'Tis of Thee," our critic has not thought worthy of mention and yet it is more often spoken of as our national hymn, and I believe is more popular with the masses than either of the four. The words commend themselves and will surely bear the closest scrutiny of the most carping critic, and have not been considered lacking in patriotism. But they also have been all these years sung to English music. We acknowledge there is no more stirring air than "God Save the King," but it has been adopted for the air of national hymns of Russia, Weimar, Hanover, Saxony and Brunswick. What America wants is a song all her

own—both words and music written by Americans. This is not selfishness, but exclusiveness.

The popularity of "America" was more of a surprise to its author, the Rev. S. F. Smith, than to any one else. In a letter published by Mrs. Ferris we learn that he did not design it for a national hymn, and did not think it would gain such publicity. It was the work of a dismal afternoon in the winter of 1832. Inspiration came while he was turning over the leaves of some music for children's schools. The words were in the German, and he noticed they were patriotic, but without attempting to imitate or translate, on the impulse of the moment he wrote the hymn now called "America." The music of "God Save the King" he found in the same book, was impressed by it, and gave a copy of it with the words of his hymn to Mr. Lowell Mason, thought no more of it, and was surprised when it was brought out on the following Fourth of July, upon the occasion of a Sunday school celebration in Boston.

"Hail Columbia" stands second in point of age and is certainly exclusively patriotic in its sentiments and spirit, and purely American, since both music and words were written by Americans. Yet Richard Grant White denounced it as "even worse than 'Yankee Doodle,' since that has a character, although comic, and is respectable because it makes no pretense. But both words and music of 'Hail Columbia' are commonplace, vulgar and pretentious, and the people themselves have found this out." Have they?

The music of "Hail Columbia" was written in 1789 by Professor Phylo, of Philadelphia, and first played at Trenton when Washington was en route for his inauguration at New York. At this time the tune was known as the "President's March." It was not until ten years later that the words were written by Judge Joseph Hopkinson.

These words were definitely intended to evoke a spirit of independent Americanism which should rise above and dwarf the great question of the day, the choice between sympathy for England and sympathy for France in the tremendous struggle of the French revolution—a question which came near wrecking Washington's administration—and admirably did it effect its object. Written in twenty-four hours to be sung at a theatrical benefit its speedy popularity was of great service in allaying party feeling, and it did actually give both parties a common meeting ground and may be said without exaggeration to have assisted in steadying, if not saving, the country. These are the honors and the claims of "Hail Columbia."

With much interest we await the action of the national song committee of Pennsylvania.

MARY TEMPLE BAYARD.

From, *Standard*

Uniontown Pa.

Date, *Mar. 11, 1893.*

IN THE OLDEN TIME.

THE BOUNDARY CONTROVERSY
WITH VIRGINIA IN 1774

reclamations and Counter Proclamations Issued by Govs. John Penn of Pennsylvania and Dunmore of Virginia—Something About the Famous Dr. John Connolly Who Broke up Col. William Crawford's Court at Hannastown.

[OLD PAPER NUMBER 8.]

Fayette county under the present boundaries had no existence prior to 1783, and hence no history; but the territory now embraced in the present lines has a very interesting history. In order that your readers may fully understand the situation of affairs and the extent of Virginia's claim to the territory now covered by the counties of Beaver, Allegheny, Westmoreland, Fayette and Greene, if your readers will refer to their atlases, and trace out the following description they will have the "District of West Augusta" as claimed by Lord Dunmore: Beginning at the mouth of Cross creek on the Ohio river, thence to the head of same, thence in a southeasterly course to Augustatown, a short distance southwest of the present town of Washington, thence in an irregular zigzag line southwesterly, passing the present corner of Pennsylvania about 12 miles eastwardly thereof, and continuing the same general course to a point southeast of Middle Island creek in Virginia, (now W. Va.), thence by a small branch of the Monongahela river to the west fork of the said river, thence along south said fork to its extreme southern limit; thence in an irregular line in a southeast direction to the Allegheny mountain near the main branch of Cheat river, thence along this range of mountains to the head waters of the north fork of the Potomac river, thence in a nearly due north line to a point on Mason and Dixon's line, thence northeasterly along the present boundary lines of Fayette and Westmoreland counties to a point about ten miles north of the headwaters of Kiskiminitas river, thence northwesterly to Allegheny river to a point near Kittanning town, thence by the Allegheny and Ohio rivers to the beginning.

The respective claims to this territory were set forth by Lord Dunmore and Governor Penn in the following proclamations:

A PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas, the rapid settlement made on the west side of the Allegheny mountains by his majesty's subjects within the course of these few years has become an object of real concern to his majesty's interest in this quarter; and whereas, the province of Pennsylvania has unduly laid claim to a very valuable and extensive quantity of his majesty's territory, and the executive part of that government, in consequence thereof, has most arbitrarily and unwarrantably proceeded to abuse the laudable advancements in this part of his majesty's dominions by many oppressive and illegal methods in the discharge of this imaginary

authority; and whereas, the ancient claim laid to this country by the colony of Virginia, founded on reason, upon preoccupation and the general acquiescence of all persons, together with instructions I have lately received from his majesty's servants, ordering me to take this country under my administration, and as the evident injustice manifestly offered to his majesty by the immediate strides taken by the proprietors of Pennsylvania in prosecution of the wild claim to this country, demand an immediate remedy, I do hereby in his majesty's name require and command all his majesty's subjects west of the Laurel Hill to pay due a respect to this my proclamation, strictly prohibiting the execution of any act of authority on behalf of the province of Pennsylvania at their peril in this country; but, on the contrary, that a due regard and entire obedience to the laws of his majesty's colony of Virginia under my administration be observed, to the end that regularity may ensue, and a just regard to the interest of his majesty in this quarter, as well as to the subjects in general, may be the consequence.

Given under my hand and seal at Fort Dunmore, Sept. 17, 1774."

"By his excellency's command.—DUNMORE.
"God save the king."

In the following month Governor Penn issued the following counter proclamation:

A PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas, I have received information that his excellency, the Earl of Dunmore, governor general in and over his majesty's colony of Virginia, hath lately issued a very extraordinary proclamation, setting forth [here is recited the substance of Governor Dunmore's proclamation of the 17th of Sept.] And whereas, although the western limits of the province of Pennsylvania have not been settled by any authority from the crown, yet it has been sufficiently demonstrated by lines accurately run by the most skillful artists that not only a great tract of country west of the Laurel Hill, but Fort Pitt also are comprehended within the charter bounds of this province, a great part of which country has been actually settled, and is now held under grants from the proprietor of Pennsylvania, and the jurisdiction of this government has been peaceably exercised in that quarter of the country till the late strange claim set up by the Earl of Dunmore in behalf of his majesty's colony of Virginia, bounded as his lordship is above pleased to say, 'in reason, preoccupation and the general acquiescence of all persons; * * *

in justice, therefore, to the proprietaries of the province of Pennsylvania, who are only desirous to secure their own undoubted property from the encroachment of others, I have thought fit with the advice of the council, to issue this, my proclamation, hereby requiring all persons west of Laurel Hill to retain their settlements as foresaid made under this prov-

ince, and to pay due obedience to the laws of this government; and all magistrates and other officers, who hold commissions or offices under this government to proceed as usual in the administration of justice, without paying the least regard to the said recited proclamation, until his majesty's pleasure shall be known in the premises, at the same time strictly charging and enjoining the said inhabitants and magistrates to use their utmost endeavors to preserve peace and good order.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the said province at Philadelphia the 12th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy four, and in the fourteenth year of the reign of our sovereign Lord George the Third, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, king, defender of the faith, etc.

"By his honor's command :"—JOHN PENN.

EDWARD SHIPPEN, JR., Secretary.

"God save the King."

Previous to the appearance of these counter proclamations, there had been turmoil and strife, between the representatives of Penn and Dunmore. One Dr. Connolly with a body guard of militia captured the Westmoreland court house and impertinently interfered with the justices. The next day, April 9, 1774, the three justices, who resided at Pittsburg, were arrested by authority of this same Dr. Connolly. And on numerous occasions justices and magistrates representing Penn's authority were arrested and put in prison. Feuds of the most bitter character grew out of the dispute about the lines of the two colonies. When Penn heard of the arrest of the Westmoreland justices, by letter from William Crawford and Thomas Smith, April 19th, and on the 21st the communications being laid before the council it was at once resolved to appoint commissioners "to go as soon as possible to Williamsburg, in order to represent to the government of Virginia the ill consequences which may happen to the persons and properties of his majesty's subjects, if immediate stop be not put to the disorders and violent proceedings which have been begun and are now carrying on, under the authority of that government, etc." These commissioners met Lord Dunmore and made several propositions to him as to the western boundary of Pennsylvania, all of which he refused to accept, either directly or by refusing to pay his share of the expenses of running and making the line. In return he made several propositions so clearly selfish and plainly in violation of Penn's charter bounds that the Pennsylvanians rejected them all; whereupon they made Dunmore the proposition in the intent of peace and harmony; "and for that valuable purpose we shall be willing to recede so far from our charter bounds as to make the river Monongahela from the line of Mason & Dixon downward, the western boundary of jurisdiction which would at once settle our present disputes with

out the trouble and expense of running lines, or the inconvenience of keeping the jurisdiction in suspense. This, we assure your lordship, is the farthest we can go in point of concession, etc.

This also was rejected (thank Lord Dunmore today) and the Pennsylvania commissioners returned to Philadelphia. The conduct of Dr. Connolly, Lord Dunmore's representative at Fort Pitt, which he rebaptized and called Fort Dunmore, became so intolerant and outrageous, that Pennsylvania adherents at Pittsburg addressed Governor Penn in a long memorial setting forth their grievances; about this time Lord Dunmore issued the proclamation we have given above, as also did Governor Penn his counter proclamation.

The Virginia general assembly of October, 1776, met at Williamsburg and with Patrick Henry governor, made several enactments affecting the jurisdiction of Augusta town as the county seat of West Augusta which I have outlined, one of which was: "An Act for ascertaining the boundary between the county of Augusta and the district of West Augusta and for dividing the said district into three counties." The proper division of West Augusta into three counties—Ohio, Youghiogheny and Monongahela.

Ohio county, to begin where the division line between Maryland and Pennsylvania continued in the same course westward strikes the Monongahela, thence the same course continued to the Ohio river, thence up the river Ohio and along the several windings thereof to the Monongahela river and up the same to the beginning.

Monongahela county, to begin at the lower side of of the mouth of the little Kanawa, thence southeast to the Laurel hill to where it is crossed by the boundary line between Maryland and Pennsylvania, extended to the westward: thence eastward the same course as the said line continued to the river Ohio, thence down the river Ohio to the beginning.

Youghiogheny county, to begin where Ohio county does, viz: Where the division line between Maryland and Pennsylvania, continued in the same course westward strikes the Monongahela, thence down said river to the Allegheny river and up said river to the western boundary line of Pennsylvania; thence along said western line of Pennsylvania to the southern boundary line thereof, thence eastward along the same to the meridian of the western boundary of Maryland, thence south to the northwest corner of Maryland, thence west to the place of beginning. It is remarked that the center of this county of compact figures would be about the mouth of Jacob's creek. The place appointed for holding court in Monongalia county was on the plantation of Theophilus Phillips, about two miles above New Ge'eva, and here its courts were held until Pennsylvania's boundary line was established, when to get them out of

Pennsylvania, they were removed to the plantation of Zackwell Morgau, now Morgantown; the final settlement of the dispute as to the southern and western boundaries of Pennsylvania having been consummated at Baltimore, August 31, 1779, and after some delay the lines were run and properly marked and thus they stand to this day.

Bedford county was formed of part of Cumberland county March 9, 1771, and like the latter was originally of wide dimensions, and the reason assigned for its formation was "the great hardships the inhabitants of the western part of Cumberland county lie under from being so remote from the seat of justice, and public affairs." Its boundaries were, beginning where the province line crosses the Tuscarora mountain, and moving along to the summit of that mountain to the gap near the head of Path Valley; thence with a north line to the Juniata; thence with the Juniata to the mouth of Shaver's creek; thence northeast to the line of Berks county; thence along the Berks county line northwestward to the western boundaries of the province; thence southward according to the western boundary of the province, to the southwest corner of the province, thence by southern line of the province to the beginning, and thus it is seen that Fayette county was once a part of Berks, although it is recorded as having been formed of part of Westmoreland in 1783.

JOHN H. CAMPBELL.

Harrisburg, March 8.

From, *Vidette*
Somerset Pa.

Date, *Mar-18th 1893,*

COLONIAL PENNSYLVANIA.

INTERESTING SKETCH OF PENNSYLVANIA IN THE DAYS OF THE COLONY.

William Penn and the Quakers.
The Colonists and the
Aborigines.

BY MARY BLACK CLAYTON.

Gustavus Adolphus, of Sweden, sent over in 1637 a colony of his subjects from Sweden and Finland to the New World, and they located themselves on Christina Creek, on the west side of the river Delaware. They called the Dela-

ware Swedeland Stream, and the country round about, New Sweden. Their plantations were gradually extended. The fair fame of the beautiful new country was carried to the fatherland, and more emigrants came over and joined their countrymen. Their governor established his home a few miles from the present site of Philadelphia.

In 1654, the territory was conquered by the Dutch of New Netherland, and by them ceded to the British in 1664.

William Penn was born in London, in 1644. His father was a vice-admiral in the English Navy. His grandfather, also, was a naval officer, so that Penn's young idea early shot in the direction of strange countries. He heard much talk of the Western World, and its vast capacities.

While he was at school, at Uxford, he heard the Quaker doctrine preached, and was immediately so captivated by the beauty and dignity of its simplicity that his father became alarmed, lest he should disgrace his family by becoming a convert to the despised sect. In his wrath he took his son from school, beat him well, and turned him into the street to calm his enthusiasm. The Admiral's anger being of the hot and flashing kind which cools as rapidly as it kindles, he soon repented himself of his violence, and furnished Penn with the means to travel on the continent, and complete his education. He came back to England after several years, well skilled in all that went to make up "a modish fine gentleman," of those days. His mind was well cultivated, and he was of a gay and social disposition. Besides he was "so skilled in the use of the sword that he could easily disarm an antagonist." But he was still imbued, as he said, "with a deep sense of the vanity of the world, and the irreligiousness of its religions."

His father enjoyed the favor of the Duke of York, and the path of wealth and honor was stretched out broad and easy for the feet of young Penn to travel through life upon, if his conscience had permitted him to give up his cherished ideas of right. But he parted with every hope of earthly advancement to carry them out. In the autumn of 1686 he was imprisoned for confessing himself a Quaker. His fashionable friends were much shocked at his course. They said, "poor Penn has

become a Quaker, or some such melancholy thing."

When he was released from prison his father would not see him, or allow him to enter his house, and if it had not been for the unfailing tenderness of his mother's heart, he would have felt the pangs of hunger. He went to the court of Charles II to plead for his persecuted countrymen, suffering for conscience sake, but instead of bettering their fortunes, he was again provided with a dungeon for himself, where he remained this time for nine months. At last his father's respect was won by his fortitude and earnestness, and he used his influence to relieve his son. Soon afterwards, on his death-bed, the Admiral said, "Son William, if you and your friends stick to your plain way of living, you will make an end of the priests."

After his father's death, Penn continued to suffer persecution and imprisonment for his principles.

In 1678 he married a good and beautiful woman, who "chose him before many suitors," and "honored him with a deep and upright love."

Seeing no prospect of peace in England for Quakers, Penn at length determined to make an effort to provide a refuge, not only for his own brethren, but for the ill-used of all sects and nations, on the other side of the Atlantic.

Among other bequests of the large fortune left him by his father, was a claim on the English government for sixteen thousand pounds, which Charles II was glad to pay by a land grant in America. Bancroft says, "during the first four years of his power Charles II gave away a large part of a continent. Could he have continued so lavish, in the course of his reign he would have given away the world."

Penn's charter included three degrees of latitude, by five degrees of longitude west from the Delaware, and reached from twelve miles north of Newcastle to the 43d degree of latitude.

Soon after the date of this grant the Duke of York made a conveyance to Penn of the land which embraces the present state of Delaware.

"At length," writes Penn, "my country was confirmed to me under the great seal of England. God will bless and make it the seed of a nation. I shall have a tender care of the govern-

ment, that it be well founded at the first."

A charter was drawn up which gave to Penn the same powers which were granted to the proprietary of Maryland.

His nephew, Markham, was sent over the ocean, bearing Penn's greeting to his subjects. He wrote to them thus:

"My friends, I wish you all happiness here and hereafter. These are to let you know that it hath pleased God in His Providence to cast you within my Lott and care. It is a business that, though I never undertook before, yet God has given me an understanding of my duty, and an honest minde to doe it uprightly. I hope you will not be troubled at your chainge and the king's choice; for you are now fixt at the mercy of no governor that comes to make his fortune great. You shall be governed by laws of your own making, and live a free, and if you will, a sober and industrious life. I shall not usurp the right of any, or oppress his person. God has furnisht me with a better resolution, and given me grace to keep it. In short, whatsoever sober or free men can reasonably desire for the security and improvement of their own happiness, I shall heartily comply with. I beseech God to direct you in the way of righteousness, and therein prosper, you and your children after you.

"I am your true friend,

"WM. PENN.

"London, 8th of the month celled April, 1681."

Not one promise made in this letter was ever broken by its writer.

In 1682, Penn took a sad leave of his wife and little children, and of his Quaker brethren in England, whose hopes rested on him, and set sail to see his American subjects and possessions.

He reached Newcastle, Delaware, on the 8th of October. From all sides flocked the people to see the "Quaker King." The representatives of the Duke of York formally surrendered to him the territory of Delaware, and Penn assured his people that under him they might expect to enjoy the blessings of liberty, civil and religious.

From Newcastle he traveled with several friends in an open boat, up the Delaware to Chester, where he was gladly greeted by a settlement of emigrants from the north of England.

From there he went on up the river. He saw on its banks for the first time the beautiful fall tints of American foliage. When he reached the site of the present city of Philadelphia, he was met by his nephew and agent, Markham, who had taken pains that the neighboring Indians (the Lenni-Lenapes) should be told that the new ruler was not going to permit the occupation of their lands without their consent. Accordingly, when they were notified that he had arrived and wished to meet them for the purpose of establishing a treaty of perpetual peace with them, they were willing to come to him at once.

Under a great elm tree at Shackamaxon, now within the limits of Philadelphia, they gathered in gorgeous undress and paint, to honor the occasion, and Penn proclaimed to them his message of peace and love.

"We meet," said he, "on the broad pathway of good faith and good will; no advantage shall be taken on either side, but all shall be openness and love. I will not call you children, for parents sometimes chide their children too severely; nor brothers only, for brothers differ. The friendship between you and me I will not compare to a chain, for that the rains might rust, or the falling tree might break. We are the same as if one man's body might be divided into two parts. We are all one flesh and one blood."

"We will live," replied the Indians, "in love with Wm. Penn and his children as long as the moon and sun shall endure."

The Indians and the white men for once kept faith with each other. There is no bloody tale of treachery to be told of either side. While the white men oppressed and wronged the natives, and the savages obeyed all their brutal impulses in the other colonies, peace reigned in Pennsylvania.

Vessels came fast this same autumn with settlers for the favored land of brotherly love, until twenty-two, bearing two thousand emigrants had arrived. Those who came too late in the season to build houses, took refuge in caves and hollow trees, and the Indians brought presents of fish and game to the children of Unas, which was their name for Penn.

In March, 1683, representatives from each of the six counties of Penn's domain met and formed a constitution which was to govern them. A council was to be elected by the people, instead of being named by the proprietary, as in Maryland. Penn and his descendants were the hereditary proprietaries and had power to negative the measures of the council, if they desired.

Sunday was reserved as a day of rest. An oath was not necessary to support the word of an honest man as evidence. Every christian, regardless of sect, could be elected to office.

Balls, stage plays, bull baits and cock fight were forbidden.

Murder, only, was punishable by death.

The people of all nations had equal rights with Englishmen.

At a court presided over by Penn, in 1684, a "turbulent female" was brought up, accused of witchcraft. He calmly and thoroughly examined the witnesses and the jury returned this verdict: "The prisoner is guilty of the common fame of being a witch, but not guilty as she stands indicted." Her friends were required to give bond that she should keep the peace, and the outrage was never again committed in Penn's domain, of persecuting women for supposed broom-stick riding.

In Maryland the proprietary had the power of appointing all the officers. In Pennsylvania they were all elected by the people, except the governor, and he was compelled to have the consent of the people to his public acts. Lord Baltimore received an income from the export of tobacco, and his people were taxed for it. An offer of the same kind made to Penn, was declined. No temptation of selfish gain ever for a moment swayed him from his purpose of closely consulting the interests of his colonists.

Much of his fortune was spent in planting his province, and in assisting distressed and persecuted Quakers in England.

After he had organized his government he went to West River, in Maryland, to visit Lord Baltimore and settle the disputed boundaries of their provinces. A three days' discussion did not settle anything. They had pleasant, social intercourse, however.

Having fairly set on foot his great plan which he called the "Holy Experi-

ment," of which Charity and Good Will were to be the guiding stars, Penn left the land for which he hoped so much, and reached England on the 3d of October, 1684. He said in his farewell to his people: "My love and my life are to you and with you, and no water can quench it, or distance bring it to an end. I bless you in the name and power of the Lord, and may God bless you with his righteousness, peace and plenty all the land over."

After his return to England a committee of trade and plantations decided that no part of the tract of Delaware should be included within the boundaries of Maryland.

The friend of Penn's father, James II, had now come to the English throne. Penn used his influence with him to do good to his persecuted people in England. He had the happiness to cause the prison door of twelve hundred Quakers at one time, to be thrown open.

From all the settlements in America messengers came asking his intercession in their favor with the king.

"His fame," says Bancroft, "is now as wide as the world; he is one of the few who has gained abiding glory."

When James II fled from his throne and home, and William and Mary took possession of the English throne, William Penn came under suspicion as being a friend of the fugitive. He was arrested three times within two years, after the revolution of 1688. In 1690 he was ready to set sail for America to visit his "young country," where he expected that he and his posterity should live in peace. Even his farewells and blessings were spoken to his friends, when he was taken and once more imprisoned.

The delay in getting off completed the wreck of his fortune, already almost ruined by his generosity. His wife died about this time. His life seemed full of trouble.

In 1691 Delaware was by its own desire made into a separate province, and Penn appointed a separate governor for it.

In 1692 it was decided, in England, to make a royal province of Pennsylvania. Its government was taken from its benevolent founder, and put into the hands of Benjamin Fletcher, in April, 1693, uniting Pennsylvania and Delaware once more.

But Penn still had a few powerful friends who clung to him in his misfortunes, and by their influence he was restored to his rights as proprietary of Pennsylvania, in 1694.

But now the pressure of poverty prevented his going to them at once, and he made Markham his governor once more.

1699 he was again in the New World, and able to see with his own eyes the working of the Holy Experiment. He found some complaints and disaffection among the people. He said to them, "Keep what is good in the charter and frame of government, and lay aside what is burdensome, and add what may best suit the common good."

Treaties of peace were renewed with the savages. In the effort to make them good, after the white man's model, Penn and his followers, like all others, failed.

In happy Pennsylvania religious liberty was established, and all public employment was open to those who believed in Jesus Christ.

Penn left his bounteous, beautiful and flourishing colony in 1701. In England he was again falsely accused and imprisoned, thus sharing the misfortunes which generally fall to the lot of benefactors of their race. He died, very poor, in Ruscombe, Berkshire, on the 30th day of July, 1718.

From, *Times*

Philas. Par.

Date, *April 2nd 1893,*

INLAND CITY PAPERS

Men Who Speak to Pennsylvania's
Many Towns.

EDITORS WHO CAN EDIT

The Commonwealth's Body Guard of
Acute Thinkers.

representative Moulders of Public
Among the Newspapers of the In-
terities of Pennsylvania, Their Ca-
and Their Journals—How They
Won Success—A List of Names
that Are Household Words Throughout
the Keystone State.

Men of force and character are the power back of the throne in the great city papers whose peculiar territory finds a kingdom in the State of Pennsylvania, and even though the throne rests within a sanctum whose limits are never free from the fixtures of the workshop, many thousands are happy to claim an audience there and share in the privilege of the easy chair.

Some of the leaders of the State daily press are picturesque figures in the industrious life about them. The community would not care to part with them at any price, for they are part and parcel of all interests. Some are young minds giving the touch and energy of rugged youth to what they do, and that is why their particular journal meets with ready, responsive service and results come in an increasing prosperity. They are the men who run the Board of Trade, guide the Councils into obeying the demands of the voters, introduce new industries and stir up the old, and, by earnest battle against rust and moth, succeed in building up the general welfare. Others are conservative and yet none the less useful in their special field of labor.

The page of Pennsylvania city editors that follows is by no means the sum total of that bright and industrious class whose toil is so often without recompense or reward when the reckoning up of bank accounts comes to view. But the number given are excellent illustrations of that long list having a national reputation and a name. Their pens are unceasing vehicles of influence and their honesty of purpose and motive the best public safety-valves to the municipalities in which they live and thrive. Every section of the State has a representative, and they will be readily recognized in the introduction and sketch presented in the chapters given below.

JOHN E. BARRETT

A Journalist of Marked Distinction and Editor of Scranton "Truth."

John E. Barrett, editor and part proprietor of the Scranton *Truth*, was born in Ireland May 10, 1849. His childhood days were spent among the cliffs and crags of the west coast

of Ireland, his boyhood amid the rush and bustle of city life in England, and he came to this country on reaching his majority. At the age of 19 he published his first story in book form. It was well received in England and Ireland. The Dublin *Nation* gave it a three-column review, and the *Irishman*, then a



literary authority, likened the story to Adam Bede. The young author was delighted, but he was already up to his eyes in daily journalism and could not afford the leisure necessary for a literary career.

Shortly after coming to this country Mr. Barrett made his home in the Wyoming Valley with his parents, and accepted a position on the reportorial staff of the Scranton *Republican*. He remained with that journal eleven years, during which time he served as reporter, city editor, Washington and Harrisburg correspondent and managing editor. In 1878 he was elected a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and served in the House for a term. He had in the meantime written many stories for the New York *Weekly*, the Philadelphia *Saturday Night* and other papers. On leaving the *Republican* Mr. Barrett expected to rest from daily journalism for a year, but meeting his present partner, Mr. J. J. Jordan, they decided to begin the publication of an afternoon newspaper, and the result was the Scranton *Truth*, of which the first number was issued April 21, 1884.

Truth was a success from the start, and with its present circulation of over 12,000 copies daily is one of the most prosperous journals in the State of Pennsylvania outside Philadelphia and Pittsburg. The Scranton *Truth* is independent in politics, but not neutral. Its views are always presented frankly and fearlessly on all subjects of public interest, but no political boss or party can dictate its course on any subject. The *Truth* will celebrate its ninth anniversary on the 21st of April next, at which time its editor, John E. Barrett, who is still under 44 years of age, will have been twenty-five years in active daily journalism. In the recent editorial contest conducted by the New York *Recorder* Mr. Barrett took first prize of \$100, the judges being General Taylor, of the Boston *Globe*; Joseph Howard, Jr., and George W. Turner.

THOMAS C. ZIMMERMAN

The Eminent Author and Translator and Editor of the Reading "Times."

Thomas C. Zimmerman, editor of the Reading *Times*, may be classed among the master translators of German poetry. His recent efforts have made his name known to the most distinguished litterateurs in this and other lands, and his work has already received the impress of standard writing. He was born at Lebanon January 23, 1838, and received his education in the common schools of that place. He never had the advantages of a classical training to inspire such lofty flights in literature, but was born to his



work, as poets are born. At the age of 13 he was apprenticed to the printing establishment of the Lebanon *Courier*, after graduating from which he entered the office of the *Berks and Schuylkill Journal* in Reading. Under its proprietor, Mr. Jacob Knabb, who became Postmaster of Reading, he acted as chief clerk during Lincoln's administration. During this period Mr. Zimmerman contributed some striking articles on postal reform to the *United States Mail* and other journals, which called out a correspondence with the then Postmaster General, Mr. Dennison, and some of the suggestions solicited were incorporated into that official's annual report.

In January, 1866, Mr. Zimmerman became partner and associate editor of the *Berks and Schuylkill Journal*. Up to the year 1869 the firm bore the name of J. Knabb & Co., then

they also became the proprietors of the *Daily Times*, which in 1871 was consolidated with the *Evening Dispatch*. This daily newspaper under his management at once grew into one of the foremost journals in the State, and at this day has the strongest kind of influence upon the moral and material development of its city, and stands in highest esteem with the political leaders in the State and at Washington.

Among the widely-copied letters of his travels, the noteworthy sketch of his visit to the Luray Caverns in Virginia may be referred to. The description was an inspiration of the moment, but the Hotel and Cerve Company saw its merit and published an illustrated pamphlet of 60,000 copies for general circulation. The Richmond papers copied this article, and the favor it met with called out the request that Mr. Zimmerman also write up the undeveloped resources of Alabama.

Mr. Zimmerman's Pennsylvania German extraction naturally interested him in the capabilities of that vernacular, and so several years ago he made a number of translations from the English classics into the dialect. His first attempt, Moore's "Twas the Night Before Christmas," caught the fancy of the press at once, and its favorable mention brought him letters from all over the State. Congratulatory messages came from such men as Professor Haldeman, the eminent philologist of the University of Pennsylvania; Hon. Simon Cameron, General Hartman, P. F. Rothermel, painter of "The Battle of Gettysburg;" Professor Porter, of Lafayette College; Professor Horne, of Muhlenberg College, and many others. "Barry Cornwall," Tom Hood, Oliver Goldsmith, Heine, selections from the Greek Anthology, etc., followed. Some of these will be found in the histories of York and Berks counties respectively.

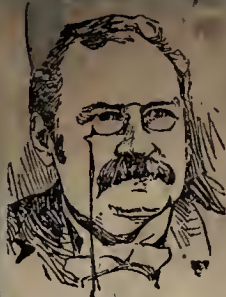
Mr. Zimmermann was happy in the choice of his vocation and of his home. No place could suit so well the tastes and habits of his life no calling could so well gratify them. He is a great lover of nature, and manifests the keen relish of a Burroughs or Thoreau when wandering over the Berks county hills. It has been his habit of more than twenty years to take daily walks into the country, accompanied often only by his favorite dog, and after a long excursion return by noon to his editorial desk. In his early manhood he had arranged to enter the law office of Hon. William Strong; he was importuned to study for the ministry; he was elected to the chief clerkship in one of Reading's leading banking institutions; he was offered a place in the Custom House at Philadelphia; he was tendered the Reading Post Office under General Cameron; he was asked to fill the adjutancy in the Ninety-third Pennsylvania Volunteers; he was offered half interest in Vice President Schuyler Colfax's home organ, South Bend, Indiana, but neither these earlier shiftings after a settled purpose in life, nor any of the later flattering offers turned him aside from the calling for which he was so eminently fitted—he chose the right profession in the right place.

The subject of this sketch is a well-known figure in his native city and stands highly honored among its citizens. His lofty, manly spirit, universal kindness of heart and strong sense of right and duty have made him a host of devoted friends. He is in particular favor with the Germans, in whose defense he has written and spoken much. His speeches before the various German organizations have been copied far and wide.

WILMER W. THOMSON

All Chester County Does Him Honor as Editor of the West Chester "News."

No better known nor more generally liked citizen lives and votes in Chester county than Wilmer W. Thomson, editor of the West Chester *Local News*, whose pages he has con-



trolled since the start was made in 1872. The *News* then was an experiment and abbreviated accordingly. The delightful daily news story told right along, however, claimed the attention and interest of the farmers almost immediately and a boom in popularity was inaugurated that never cooled down.

The boom was well managed in the setting and although rivals have entered the field Editor Thomson and the *News* swept right along, and the sweep is a remarkably clean one. It will be noticed that Editor Thomson does not employ the letter "p" to add to the grace of his name.

Mr. Thomson was born in Willistown township, Chester county, in 1842, and claims to be just as young and vigorous as he was twenty years ago, when the *News* was an infant prodigy. He received a common school education, chiefly under his father and brothers, who were prominent teachers in their day. Up to the breaking out of the war Mr. Thomson was an iron-worker in the big mills at Phoenixville, and he served in the army twenty-one months, principally as a clerk in the Army of the Potomac in the quartermaster general's department.

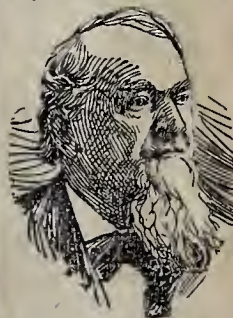
Beginning newspaper work in Phoenixville by publishing an advertising weekly, Mr. Thomson soon became correspondent for the West Chester *Jeffersonian* and in 1871 went on as local reporter for that paper. He conceived the idea of Chester county's first daily in the fall of 1872, and, with W. H. Hodgson as proprietor, became its editor.

Mr. Thomson's leisure hours—and he sometimes has them—are employed at his easel. He has painted many landscape scenes and sold them at good prices. He is married, three daughters and one son are in the family, and he is also a "grandpop." Of a pleasant, genial disposition, Mr. Thomson has no end of friends, and about everybody in Chester county knows him.

HIRAM YOUNG

Editor of the York "Dispatch" and Chief in the Codorus Country.

Hiram Young, editor of the York *Dispatch*, and Postmaster of the old continental city, was born in Shaefferstown, Lebanon county, May 14, 1830. Up to his 15th year Mr. Young



attended the public school and mastered the different branches then taught. After he left the school he went to Lancaster, and was apprenticed to Judge Emmanuel Shaeffer to learn the saddlery trade. He remained in that business until 1850, when he obtained a position in John Gish's book store. There he stayed

until he procured a more lucrative position in the large establishment of Judd & Mur-ray. He subsequently entered the Lancaster high school, with a view to preparing himself for a regular collegiate course. Finding his means limited, and other difficulties in the way, he abandoned this idea and returned to the book business. He obtained employment in the publishing house of Uriah Hunt & Son, Philadelphia, and afterwards

with Lippincott, Grambo & Son, now J. B. Lippincott Company.

After several years' experience in Philadelphia Mr. Young returned to Lancaster, and with Mr. John Shaeffer purchased a small book store. Two years later the firm consolidated with Murray & Stokes, under the name of Murray, Young & Co., Mr. Stokes retiring. Mr. Young remained in the firm several years, when he likewise retired, and in 1860 went to York. There he purchased the book store of B. F. Spangler, and founded the firm of Pierce & Young. In 1862 he sold out his interest to Mr. Pierce and opened another store on West Market street, from which, in 1865, he removed to the building No. 10 East Market street, his present place of business.

June 7, 1864, Mr. Young issued the first number of the *True Democrat*, now the *Weekly Dispatch*, and May 29, 1876, this was supplemented by the *Evening Dispatch*, both vigorously edited and ardently devoted to Republican principles.

Originally Mr. Young was a Democrat of the Douglas school. When the war broke out he marched to the music of the Union and by pen and voice warmly supported the government. In 1871 he originated a movement against what was popularly known as the York county "Court House Ring," in which work of reform he was strongly supported by many Democrats. Some years later, at the instance of a committee of citizens of York county, he sustained the Alonza Pickering revolt against the fraudulent methods to defeat him in their convention, which led to the election of a Republican clerk to the County Commissioners. The nomination and election of Judge Gibson was secured by the *True Democrat's* exposure of the peculiar methods used by the "ring." In both of his journals he strongly defended Judge Wickes' (a Democrat) honorable course on the bench against the assaults of his party opponents. The result was that the Judge was named as an independent candidate, but he subsequently declined in favor of Judge Latimer, who was elected. Both Judge Wickes and Judge Latimer heartily acknowledged Mr. Young's services in that campaign. Mr. Young is deeply attached to the farming interests, and has given special attention to the tobacco culture industry. He has been for a long time engaged in organizing agricultural clubs, and has done yeoman service in advancing the interests of the farming community. He believes in radical protection to American industries.

Mr. Young was the Republican candidate for Congress in the Nineteenth district—Adams, Cumberland and York counties—in 1888, receiving more than a full party vote. He was prominently mentioned for State Treasurer in 1881 as a compromise candidate. He is a member of the State Agricultural Society of Pennsylvania, ex-secretary of the Mount Gretna Farmers' Encampment, represented the State in the National Sheep and Wool Growers' Association at Washington before the McKinley ways and means committee of Congress in 1891, is a member of the National Tobacco Growers' Association, was author of a document printed by the national Republican committee, on "How Protection Increases the Nation's Wealth," was appointed Postmaster at York, March 17, 1892, and is now serving in that office. He was married September, 1857, to Mary E. Shreiner, daughter of Philip Shreiner, of Columbia, watch and clock maker, and has four living sons, Edward S., Charles P., William L. and John F. Young.

NELSON BALDWIN

Noted as a Tariff Writer and as Editor of the Erie "Herald."

Nelson Baldwin, editor of the *Erie Herald*, is a descendant of Nathaniel Baldwin, who was one of a colony that emigrated from

Buckinghamshire, England, in the year 1738,



and settled in Milford, Conn. He was born at Harrison, Westchester county, N. Y., February 23, 1846, removing in infancy to Sing Sing, N. Y., his father having been appointed an officer in the State Prison at that place. He received a common school education, learned the trade of a printer and worked at it in several places, but the greater part of

the time at White Plains, N. Y., where he commenced his editorial work. Returning to Sing Sing in January, 1868, he established the *Democratic Register*, a weekly paper, which he published successfully for nearly five years. In October, 1872, his office, together with about 25 other business places, in one of which he also had an interest, was totally destroyed by fire, nothing being saved but the books. He re-established the paper, but two months later sold it, and in February, 1873, went to Erie, having been offered employment on the *Morning Dispatch* as telegraph editor and foreman of the composing room. In December, 1878, he was made managing editor of the *Dispatch*, which position he held until April, 1882, when he accepted the managing editorship of the *Erie Evening Observer*. In February, 1883, he became editor-in-chief of the *Erie Herald*, and still holds that position.

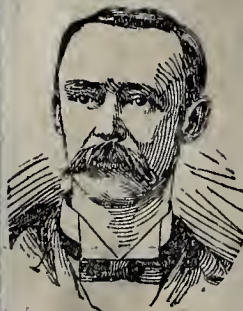
Without exception he has been connected with journalism longer than has any other newspaper man now living in Erie. On February 18, 1863, he was married to Miss Sarah E. Rowe, at Yorktown, N. Y.

Mr. Baldwin is a practical printer and one of the best trained journalists in the profession. As a writer on tariff subjects he was simply invincible in the past campaign and much of his work found a place in papers all over the country. A careful and forcible writer and pleasant and genial in his ways, Mr. Baldwin is, on the other hand, of a retiring nature and modest to a fault. He is a candidate for Collector of the Port of Erie and has exceptional chances to make the nomination.

EZRA S. GRAY

The Young Man Whose Paragraphs Brighten the DuBois "Courier."

There is a remarkably healthy and thriving town up in a corner of Clearfield county just by the Jefferson and Elk line called DuBois, and its prosperity and prond business position is largely due to the *Daily Courier*, whose editor is Ezra S. Gray. About every city convenience is to the credit of the borough of DuBois—an electric street railway, electric lights of pronounced power, fine churches, young merchants who run a Board of Trade and an Acorn Club, a splendid water system and



railroads from all points of the compass—and all these things were strongly advocated by Mr. Gray, whose office was burned out with the town in 1888, but whose enterprising spirit kept moving on. DuBois is 123 miles from Williamsport and 123 miles from Pittsburg. The population of 7,300 to-day was 2,400 ten years ago. The centre of trade for a vast lum-

ber and coal section, the business streets are as lively as those of a city of 50,000, and in this great measure of prosperity Mr. Gray has had a fitting share.

Mr. Gray was born in Iowa thirty-two years ago, but his boyhood days were mostly passed on a farm in Elk county. Beyond the school training had in Penfield he had no further advantages than those common to country life, and after clerking in a store some years he went to DuBois in October, 1884, to take hold of the weekly *Courier*, which had been established by Blon H. Butler in 1879. By changes in the management Mr. Gray succeeded to editorial control in October, 1886, and until the latter date the *Courier* was recognized as having no definite policy politically. Since that time it has been an independent Republican paper.

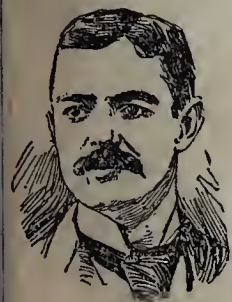
The *Daily Courier* was established January 1, 1888, and Mr. Gray continued as the editor. It was a difficult task to make the daily self-sustaining, and it was indeed so burdensome that the publishers thought seriously of discontinuing it when the plant was destroyed by fire, with all the business portion of the town, in June, 1888. It was continued, however, and has since been enlarged and greatly improved in many respects, and through a vigorous policy and hard work has become by far the most noted, most generally quoted and most influential journal in that field.

Editor Gray is a conscientious worker and tireless in the pursuit of news. He is associated with his brother, Edward W. Gray, and Colonel John T. Wilson in the publication of the *Courier*, and this team has no rival in their specialty as publishers. A full telegraphic report, an attractive local news page and excellent editorial opinion are the features of the *Courier*, and public appreciation does the rest.

WARNER H. BELL

The Altoona "Gazette" Tells a Good Daily Story About This Young Man.

Warner H. Bell was born June 10, 1865, at New Castle, Indiana, where his father, Rev. P. G. Bell, was pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church. After taking a zigzag



course across three States, the sort of path a clergyman's family knows so well to travel, a four years' halt was made at Indiana, this State. Here Warner, the elder son, received his first dab of printer's ink. He purchased a small printing office for \$250 and threw out his shingle. This business he carried on in connection with his schooling

after the family had removed to Altoona in 1881. Here the printing office was sold, and young Bell entered a private school to prepare for college.

He had fitted himself for the sophomore year in an Eastern college when, in the summer of 1883, during vacation, he was caught by the newspaper drag-net, being offered a position as reporter for the *Altoona Times*, then conducted by H. A. McPike. In the course of a year he was called to Pittsburg to "cover rivers" for the *Post*. Although he began at the very bottom rung of the ladder, he soon gained better positions, and eventually the city editor's desk. During this time he was married to Drucilla Holland, of Pittsburg.

In July, 1890, Mr. Bell resigned his position in Pittsburg to take charge of the *Indiana County Gazette*, a weekly paper backed by the business men of Indiana, Pa. After conducting this enterprise very successfully he, in April, 1892, proceeded to Altoona, where with other parties he had arranged for the

starting of a daily paper. The *Altoona Gazette*, the creature of that enterprise, is though yet a "yearling," one of the brightest and best newspapers of the State.

Mr. Bell is associated in his work with his brother, W. Frank Bell, who also gained his knowledge of newspaper work in Pittsburg. The experience gained by these young men in city newspaper work accounts largely for the metropolitan air and newsy texture of their bright afternoon paper, the *Altoona Gazette*. In connection with the newspaper a large job and book printing business is done. As a result of the energy and industry concentrated upon the *Gazette* Company it has become a very successful undertaking.

JAMES W. SWEELY

A Man With a Career and the Williamsport "Sun" to Back Him Up.

James W. Sweely, editor and publisher of the *Williamsport Sun*, was born in Williamsport, January 24, 1862, and is a son of Samuel and Harriet Sweely. He attended the public



schools and left the High School to take employment on the *Breakfast Table*, and in 1880 went to Peoria, Ill., where, through the recommendation of Robert J. Burdette, the humorist, he was appointed city editor of the *Daily Transcript*. He afterward purchased the *Breakfast Table*, advancing its circulation from 4,000 to 11,000 copies, and brought it up to a

high standard as a weekly journal.

In 1882 Mr. Sweely established the *Traveler*, a weekly at Pittsburg. In 1884 he purchased a controlling interest in the *Williamsport Daily Sun*, which, under his editorial supervision and wise business management, has won its way to a leading place as a fearless, progressive and enterprising newspaper, with a circulation second to no daily in the West Branch Valley, and committed to the local and industrial welfare and advancement of his native city, the growing and enterprising metropolis of Northern Pennsylvania.

He is an uncompromising Democrat, and strikes sledge-hammer blows in support and defense of Democratic measures and principles. Mr. Sweely married Carrie, daughter of L. W. Cook, and has two children, Isabel and Lucius. He is a member of the Young Men's Democratic Club and the Ross Club.

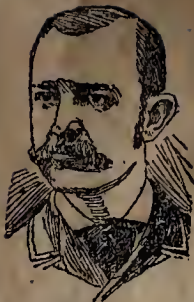
The *Sun* is equipped with a fast perfecting press, the first *Williamsport* daily to use this machinery. Among its home constituency it has earned the reputation of being particularly industrious in its efforts to assist and promote the industrial interests and development of *Williamsport*, and is a vigorous exponent of local improvements.

Mr. Sweely has been prosecuted for libel oftener than any editor in *Williamsport*, and never got an adverse verdict.

DR. FREDERICK C. JOHNSON

The Man Whose Direction Makes the Wilkesbarre "Record."

Dr. Frederick C. Johnson, one of the editors and proprietors of the *Wilkesbarre Record*—his assistant being Joseph C. Powell, a clever, incisive and attractive writer—was born at



Marquette, Wisconsin, in 1858. He is a son of the late Wesley Johnson and great-grandson of Rev. Jacob Johnson, one of the original settlers of Wilkesbarre and the Wyoming Valley in 1772. Dr. Johnson was educated at the public schools of Wilkesbarre and at Ripon College, Wisconsin. Beginning with 1871 he had a

business training of about ten years in the banking house of Bennett, Phelps & Co., the coal office of F. J. Leavenworth and the Wilkesbarre Gas Company, meanwhile engaging at odd moments in voluntary contributions to the local papers and doing special correspondence from the coal regions for the *Chicago Tribune*.

He also spent a year in reportorial work in Chicago for that paper. A graduate of the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, instead of engaging in practice Dr. Johnson embraced an opportunity of entering journalism and purchased an interest in the Wilkesbarre *Record*, the first daily paper established in that city. He has conducted every department of the paper in turn—local, editorial and business manager.

Dr. Johnson married in 1885, his wife also being a native of Wisconsin. Two children have been born to them. He has actively identified himself with the local life of the community in the different ways that were congenial to his tastes. He is a member of the Board of Trade, an officer of the Historical Society, a member of the Board of Directors of the Young Men's Christian Association, a member of the Luzerne County Medical Society and of the State society, a member of the Republican county committee, a member of the Masonic fraternity, the American Legion of Honor and the Heptasophs, and is one of the committee appointed by the State Board of Public Charities to inspect the public institutions of Luzerne county.

This is not the full measure of his activity. He is a member of the State Editorial Association and was one of its vice presidents. He is also a member of the Wyoming Commemorative Association and the Westmoreland Club. Dr. Johnson is much interested in antiquarian research and has written considerably in that direction, also publishing a quarterly magazine devoted to the early history of the Wyoming Valley. He is a busy man and the *Record* gives continual evidence of close attention to details, thorough system and unabated care in editing—qualities inseparable from a live paper whose standard is always first in its community.

J. HOWARD ZERBEY

The Doughty General Who Makes the Pottsville "Republican" a Success.

J. H. Zerbey, editor and proprietor of the Pottsville *Daily Republican* and *Schuylkill Republican* (weekly), has not contented himself with producing two of the brightest,



newsiest and most influential journals in the interior of the State, but has done personal yeoman service in advancing and increasing the business prosperity of the community in which they circulate. He is not only a successful editor and publisher, but a representative and enterprising business man. Mr. Zer-

bey was born in Pottsville, June 15, 1833, educated in its excellent common schools and graduated from the High School in 1874. He immediately entered the office of the *Schuylkill Republican*, then published at Minersville, four miles from Pottsville. He learned the printing trade thoroughly, and also fitted himself to take charge of the business and editorial department. Before he finished his apprenticeship he was in full charge of the office, was later taken in as a junior partner, and in 1879 became sole editor and proprietor.

In April, 1884, Mr. Zerbey moved the office to Pottsville, and six months later issued a small daily campaign paper known as the *Daily Republican*, which, proving a success, was permanently continued. By reason of its independent treatment of all public questions, its vigorous defense of popular interests, its live and complete news service, it has become a favorite and influential journal in the lower anthracite coal region, its actual paid daily circulation being over 8,000 copies and constantly increasing.

Mr. Zerbey is a strong believer in the principles of the Republican party, and has been an active and influential factor in the politics of Schuylkill county. He has, however, never hesitated to assume a manly independence of action whenever he has believed that a strict adherence to party lines would result in eventual serious injury to the party's principles. He has always refused political preferment, claiming that in his sphere as a newspaper man he could do more for the people than he could as an office-holder. He is a hard worker, an unrelenting enemy to public, official and corporation wrong, domestic in his habits, a constant reader and extensive traveler, having crossed the continent several times.

A few years ago Pottsville, which is now a growing, prosperous city, was in a stagnant condition owing to the withdrawal from business of the individual coal operators by reason of the absorption of the collieries by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, and the fact that there was no competing railroad. The town was actually losing population. Through his paper Mr. Zerbey commenced an agitation for the establishment of new enterprises and for increased railroad facilities. After some time both of these results were accomplished—the Pennsylvania and Lehigh Valley Railroads being constructed to Pottsville and a Board of Trade organized, of which Mr. Zerbey was one of the directors and which gave the town several new industries, including the Tilt Silk Mill, which employs nearly 1,000 hands, also a large

shirt factory employing several hundred hands. Principally through Mr. Zerbey's efforts Pottsville and its adjoining towns were supplied with electric railway facilities. He is one of the kind of citizens which not only advocate public improvements but who head the list of subscription for them with a substantial sum and supplements this with active work. Mr. Zerbey has been for some years the president of the Pottsville Mutual Fire Insurance Company, a director in several saving funds and other business institutions.

LEE L. GRUMBINE

Editor of the Lebanon "Report" and Learned in the Law.

Lee L. Grumbine, editor of the Lebanon *Report*, whose work has built that popular daily paper into a prominence and reputation second to none other in the State, was



not always an editor but at one time practiced law, and as General Gobin's law partner met with signal success in his profession. He is a man above getting tired. Of an active temperament and full energy Mr. Grumbine not only gets out a paper that reaches Lebanon Valley homes generally,

but he engages in other enterprises and hammers away until the best kind of interest is aroused and success is assured.

Mr. Grumbine is now some thirty years of age. He received his education in the public schools and is a graduate of Palatinac College, Myerstown, and Wesleyan University, the latter in 1881. After graduation he studied law and was admitted to the bar of Lebanon county in January, 1884, and to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in 1887. In college he received the Parker prize in elocution and was one of the honorary speakers in both the junior and senior years. In 1886 he was chosen instructor of elocution by the trustees of Cornell University. In 1889 Mr. Grumbine served as principal of the School of Oratory of the famous Silver Lake Assembly.

The *Lebanon Report* was first issued in November, 1890, and met with a generous reception from the start. Nothing of its kind had ever before been attempted in that city, a full telegraphic news service finding special appreciation. In its columns Editor Grumbine advocated the establishment of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua at Mount Gretna and the venture is already an institution. He pleaded for the organization of the Pennsylvania German Society, and this unique distinction of bringing forward the German element from obscurity met with swift response, the society taking a front place among the great associations kindred to the New England Society. He has prepared and published from time to time papers on "Provincialisms of Eastern Pennsylvania," with an aim to hold up a purer English speech, purged of the German idioms and provincialisms which are constantly used by persons who never dream that they are talking German with English words.

Mr. Grumbine attends closely to the demands of journalism, and honors come as the toiling life of a daily paper brings forward results. He is a keen, incisive writer, sometimes given to very long opinions on his editorial page—a relic of his training as a lawyer—but none question his sincerity nor doubt his honesty of motive and purpose. In politics the *Report* knows no party, but Editor Grumbine is an earnest Prohibitionist and never speaks half way on the temperance question when opportunity affords.

THOMAS M'DOWELL JONES

The Harrisburg Correspondent and Brilliant Editor of the "Telegraph."

Thomas McDowell Jones, of the *Harrisburg Daily Telegraph*, was born in Hollidaysburg, Blair county, August 31, 1850. His father, U. J. Jones, the editor and historian, was at that

time editor of the *Hollidaysburg Standard*. In 1860 Mr. Jones' parents removed to Harrisburg and he graduated from the high school of that city. In 1867 he was apprenticed to learn the art of printing and served his full four years, the last two years being spent in a backwoods printing office in Ridgway,



Elk county. There he set type, pulled an old hand press, wrote locals and made himself generally useful. In 1871 he worked at his trade in Harrisburg, and in 1872 the late George Bergner gave him a place in the *Telegraph* composing room.

Mr. Jones has been in the employ of that paper ever since—twenty-one years. While setting type he found time to write several special articles which attracted the attention of Samuel F. Barr, then editor-in-chief of the *Telegraph*. At his instance young Jones was given a temporary place as reporter. In 1877 he was made city editor of the paper. He instituted a system of news-gathering which made the paper noted as a local journal. Mr. Jones held the position of city editor up to 1888, when he was made associate editor.

While well known in the local field, he is more generally recognized throughout the State by prominent men of all classes as a newspaper correspondent. His acquaintance with political men of all parties and of all ranks of life is perhaps unequaled by that of any other newspaper man in the State. It has always been his aim to extend this acquaintanceship.

He can call a statesman by his first name in a way that does not offend; slap a politician on the back in a friendly manner that is taken as a matter of course, and he is friends with everyone. The greatest newspapers in this country, from San Francisco to New Orleans and Boston, have employed him at different times as correspondent, on account of his familiarity with State politics and noted men.

Mr. Jones is very proud of his long connection with the *Telegraph* and has given that paper his best work and most loyal devotion. Although offered positions on papers of greater prominence in larger cities, he has resolutely refused to be tempted from his first love and from the city where his pen has helped to push forward so rapidly in the path of progress. Mr. Jones never held office and never expects to do so. He was president of the State Editorial Association in 1889, and for six years has been appointed delegate to the National Editorial Association. He is prominent in local politics, but only to further the interests of his friends.

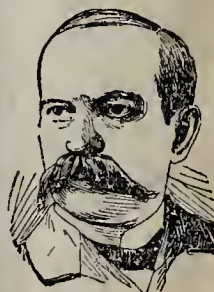
THOMAS B. COCHRAN

Editor of the Lancaster "Examiner" and Republican Leader.

Thomas B. Cochran, editor of the *Lancaster Examiner*, was born in York August 21, 1845, and removed to Lancaster with his father's family in 1853. He received a common school

education, graduating from the Lancaster High School in 1861. He started as a printer's devil in the *Lancaster Union*, the organ of Thaddeus Stevens, which was published by his father, the late John J. Cochran. At the end of his apprenticeship he worked for some time in Philadelphia, learning in full the details of job printing. During the

Legislative session of 1864 he was employed by the late George Bergner, of Harrisburg, as reporter for the *Legislative Record*, and continued at that work during the sittings of the Legislature until the session of 1872, when a vacancy occurred in the office of Journal Clerk of the Senate, which position he was elected to fill. When the Legislature was not in session he worked in the several newspaper offices of Lancaster for several years, and at the opening of the Presidential campaign of 1868, in



company with E. H. Rauch, published the *Father Abraham* newspaper, which obtained a wide circulation. In the winter of 1870 he withdrew from that enterprise, read law and was admitted to the Lancaster bar in 1873. While the Legislature was in session he served as Journal Clerk of the Senate from 1872 to 1876 inclusive, and in 1877 was elected to the Chief Clerkship of the Senate, which position he continued to hold till 1888.

In March, 1889, he and his brother, H. B. Cochran, purchased from Congressman John A. Hiestand the *Examiner* printing plant, and the Cochran brothers are now the sole publishers and proprietors. The *Examiner* is published daily and semi-weekly, is an independent Republican journal, and while its circulation and influence have always been wide, under the present ownership both have largely increased.

GEORGE T. SWANK

Creator of the Johnstown "Tribune," a Model State Paper of Great Influence.

George T. Swank, editor and proprietor of the *Johnstown Tribune*—an individual whose caustic pen, brilliant qualities and unadulterated Republican tendencies have been a



power in Cambria county the past thirty years—was born in Conemaugh township, Indiana county, the third child of George W. and Nancy Moore Swank, and was brought to Johnstown an infant by his parents. There is no more unique nor interesting figure in Pennsylvania journalism than Mr.

Swank. There is no better nor neater paper than his *Johnstown Tribune*.

In 1852 his brother, James M. Swank, now general manager of the American Iron and Steel Association, was selected by the ardent old Whigs of Johnstown to edit a Scott campaign paper, and George T. Swank went into the office with him, rolling the forms on a two-pull Ramage press, with wooden platen fastened to a frame with cords in place of springs. In speaking of the event Mr. Swank says: "While my brother pulled the lever, after he had edited the paper and, with my assistance, set up the type, took a first proof on the bed of the press and corrected it there, two hundred copies of the *Cambrian* were printed. I carried them to the subscribers."

The paper was made a permanency under the name of the *Cambria Tribune*, afterwards changed to the *Johnstown Tribune*. Mr. Swank went West in 1854 and worked in several offices until 1859. With the exception of two terms he attended the Elder's Ridge Academy, and then went into the *Tribune* office, New York. While serving a second enlistment he was wounded in the Wheat Field at Gettysburg, was discharged in consequence of the wound and returned to New York, going back to Johnstown from there in 1869. Mr. Swank purchased his brother's interest as proprietor of the *Weekly Tribune*, published the weekly alone until 1873 and then started the daily in conjunction, printing them continuously since. The *Tribune* was started as Whig, on the death of that party it was Know-Nothing and then Republican. It has been in the hands of the Swanks, with an intermission of a short time, since 1852.

The great flood of May 31, 1889, included the *Tribune* office in the general destruction, and it was weeks before it appeared above the wreck and ruin. The *Tribune* to-day has all the metropolitan ways, and Editor Swank sees that the news finds every inch of space on its pages. The *Tribune* does not waste space in any form.

FRANK J. SHERER

The Faithful Guardian Spirit of the Allentown "Chronicle-News."

Frank J. Sherer, editor of the *Allentown Chronicle and News*, has been a resident of Allentown since 1862. He was born in Snydersville, Lehigh county, being a son of the late Edward Sherer, a famous millwright in his day. He was educated in the public schools of Allentown and was a member of the first class that ever graduated from the city's high school, in 1869, the class numbering only three. In January, 1870, several months before the *Chronicle* was born, he entered the employ of



its editor and proprietor, Mr. Robert Iredell, Jr., who was then publishing a weekly paper, the *Lehigh Register*. Strange as it may seem to the present generation of high school graduates, Mr. Sherer did not labor under the delusive but pleasant idea that "he knew it all," and that the editorial chair would just about fit him, but shied his castor into the arena of life's struggles and ambitions as a carrier boy. He served a full apprenticeship and during that time was initiated into the mysteries of how to wash rollers, clean and feed the press and such other work as he was called upon to do, until he acquired a thorough knowledge of press work. Later he entered the composing room as a "knight of the stick and rule," and subsequently spent two years in the job office, familiarizing himself with that branch of the trade.

In the spring of 1873 J. S. Biery, who then represented the Lehigh-Montgomery district in Congress, appointed Mr. Sherer a cadet at West Point. He passed the examination, but his father's failing health caused him to decline the position and what was the army's loss became journalism's gain. In December, 1875, he succeeded D. B. Wood as local editor of the *Chronicle*. In the winter of 1883 Mr. Sherer was in the secret service of the United States Government, gathering evidence in the "tissue ballot" frauds of South Carolina. He spent nearly four months in that State, the work at times being hazardous and delicate. For the fidelity with which he performed his duties Judge Melton, the United States Attorney, and his special assistant, General William P. Snyder, presented him with a valuable testimonial. In May, 1883, he resumed his position on the paper. He wields a vigorous pen, is never prolix or verbose and does not elude or darken the wisdom of an article by an avalanche of extraneous or irrelevant matter. He has kept the paper abreast with the times and as long as he fills his present position the *Chronicle and News* will not lag superfluous on the journalistic stage. Mr. Sherer was married in June, 1880, to Miss Laura G. Moyer, daughter of the late Tilghman H. Moyer, cashier of the First National Bank and prominent in Sunday school work. She, with one child, a son, brightens his home circle.

JOHN A. WALLACE

With the Chester "Times" He Plays a Trump Card Every Day.

John A. Wallace, one of the editors and proprietors of the *Chester Times*, was born in Hyde Park, Dutchess county, N. Y.; received his education in the public schools of New



York city, the Stratford, Conn., Academy and at the age of 18 years entered Williams College, Williamstown, Mass. The war breaking out while in college, he severed his connection with that institution and entered the army with the One Hundred and Fiftyeth New York Volunteers and later served with the Sixty-sixth Veteran Volunteers. Returning to his native

county at the close of the war, he taught school for about two years and then went to New York city and entered the County Clerk's office. Soon after he resigned to accept a position in the chief engineer's office in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and in a short time thereafter was appointed chief clerk. In 1873 he resigned his position and removed to Chester and accepted a position in Roach's shipyard.

Mr. Wallace entered the newspaper business in 1881 by organizing the Chester Times Publishing Company, was elected secretary and treasurer of the company and editor of the paper. After various changes in the organization, he bought out the business, but his health falling a few years later, by reason of too close application, he sold out a half interest to William C. Sproul, with whom he is now associated in the ownership and management of one of the best equipped newspaper plants, in one of the best newspaper buildings, and they are now publishing one of the brightest and best, as well as one of the most profitable, newspapers in this country, outside the large cities.

The Chester Times has been a remarkably successful newspaper, and when asked how he accounted for its success, Mr. Wallace replied that he did not know unless it was the policy he adopted in the publication of his paper and everlastingly pounding. "In country towns, as ours is called," he added, "people get better acquainted with each other than in large cities and feel more of an interest in each other, and hence they like to hear and read almost anything and almost everything concerning them. Town gossip of all kinds, local happenings of every character, the social and political movements, all written up in a breezy, bright, cheery manner, make the local newspaper a welcome visitor in almost every household. It has been our aim to get all the news of this character possible and we have everlastingly hammered away on that line, and the success

which has crowned our efforts convinces us that we are on the right track."

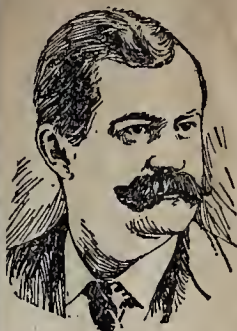
In politics Mr. Wallace is an earnest Republican and has been actively identified with the politics of his city and county for many years. He has served as chairman of any number of county conventions, chairman of the Republican county executive committee, chairman of the city executive committee, President of Chester City Council, president of the Water Board, delegate to State conventions and as a member of the State committee. He was appointed Postmaster at Chester by President Arthur and was removed as an "offensive partisan" by President Cleveland in 1885.

Mr. Wallace married Miss Emma Coyle, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in 1864, and they have a family of five children, one of whom, Frank Wallace, is in the Government Printing Office, Washington, and one, a daughter, the wife of J. Frank Kitts, of the First National Bank, Media. There are three younger children at home.

FRANK W. BOWEN

An Editor Whose Paragraphs Send the Oil City "Blizzard" Into Many Homes.

Frank W. Bowen, editor of the Oil City *Blizzard*, was born on a farm in the town of Portland, Chautauqua county, New York, May 27, 1852, and is consequently now in his



41st year. His early boyhood was spent on the farm. What education he has was acquired at the Collegiate Institute, in Jamestown, N. Y. He attended this school several seasons during the summer months, and taught district schools in the winter. His first newspaper work was done on the Parker City *Daily*, published by G. A. Needle at Parker's

Landing. In 1875 he commenced work on the Oil City *Derrick*, and his first assignment was to collect statistics for an oil report for that paper, in connection with J. J. McLaurin, now editor of the Harrisburg *Sunday Telegram*.

Mr. Bowen worked on the *Derrick* continuously for about seven years, until May 22, 1882, when, in connection with two other employees of that paper—H. G. McKnight and B. F. Gates—he started the *Blizzard*, Gates subsequently disposing of his interest to Bowen & McKnight, who now publish the paper. The *Blizzard* was established under adverse circumstances, but has been a fairly remunerative enterprise. The paper is popular at home and quite widely quoted. Politically Mr. Bowen is a Republican of the independent breed.

To the foregoing it may be added by one who has known him well that the productions of Mr. Bowen's pen are thoroughly characteristic of the man—indicating a love of fair play, a natural disposition to touch up a hypocrite whenever occasion offers, and, in the philosophy of existence, to look in the main upon the sunny side of life. With his ability as a writer he combines that which few writers of note possess—practical business ability. Through the possession and exercise of these abilities, for a considerable period in the face of obstacles well calculated to cause a desire to quit and go "back to Griggsby Station," Mr. Bowen has given the *Blizzard* a national reputation, and, while he does not own the Oil Creek Valley, there are the haunch-prints of no wolf in the vicinity of his door.

Blessed by nature with a vigorous constitution, never impaired through any loss of sleep in settling up nights to worry about the world's supply of coal, oil or gas one thousand years hence, he has never known what it is to be without the possession of health. He has a pleasant home on Cottage Hill, where the friends of himself and wife are always welcome.

MORGAN R. WILLS

His Life Work and Excellence Typified in the Norristown "Herald."

Morgan Reese Wills, editor and proprietor of the Norristown *Daily Herald*, is at the head of one of the oldest newspapers in the country. He was born in West Whiteland



township, Chester county, on October 21, 1831. Having received a common school education he entered the office of the West Chester *Jeffersonian* in 1847 to learn the printing trade. He remained there from April until September of that year. His parents removing to Norristown he entered the office of

the *Register* of that borough, remaining there until 1853. Early in that year Mr. Wills accepted an invitation from his relative, Captain Isaac R. Diller, then appointed Postmaster at Springfield, Ill., by President Pierce, to fill the position of mailing clerk. Not finding the situation congenial, however, he returned to Norristown in the fall of 1853, and again engaged in the printing and stationery business until 1864, a portion of the time filling the post of local news writer for the *Register*.

In March, 1864, Mr. Wills purchased from Robert Iredell a half interest in the *Herald and Free Press*. Robert Iredell, Jr., succeeding to the other half interest. In 1866, having at that time become sole owner of the paper, Mr. Wills issued, December 20, of that year, the first number of the *Daily Herald*, the circulation of which in a few years and the weekly, requiring the use of Hoe's latest appliances for stereotyping and printing. Though positively Republican in its party advocacy it is mainly devoted to the local news of Norristown and vicinity.

Excepting a few months in travel Mr. Wills has been a busy man in the printing office and editorial room for a period of more than forty years. As editor and proprietor of the *Herald* since 1864 he has had little time for anything outside of his profession. With a corps of capable assistants he conducts the business of one of the most complete newspapers, jobbing and binding establishments in the State.

The weekly *Herald* was established December, 1799, bound files of which, bearing date of 1803 and for most of the years since, are preserved in the office.

On September 6, 1860, Mr. Wills married Mary Hitner Dager, daughter of the late Daniel H. Dager, of Montgomery county. Mrs. Wills has been a valuable assistant on the *Herald*, her letters descriptive of European and California life and scenery, which were subsequently published in book form, being especially noteworthy.

BION H. BUTLER.

The Young Man Winning Fame's Best Smile on the Bradford Era.

Bion H. Butler, editor of the Bradford *Era*, was born in Jefferson county, this State, in 1857, of New England stock. His mother was a German. When eleven years old the boy

began to learn the printing trade. Seven years later he embarked in the publication of the Brockwayville *Free Press*, and left it on the beach. With the opening of 1879 he established the DuBois *Courier*, which was a success from the start. After a few years with the *Courier* the young man, with the



printer's true instincts, took to the road and visited the various sections of the Union from ocean to ocean, and from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf.

In 1886 he bought the Brockwayville *Record*, with E. C. Niver, both of them coming from Tennessee. The *Record* was a struggling, unheard of country paper, but they made it prosperous and of considerable local influence. In 1891 the Bradford *Era*, in casting about for a man to do outside work in the lumber and coal fields, was attracted by Mr. Butler's work, and the place was offered him. A few months later he was made editor and business manager, and the *Era* under his direction has made marked advancement toward prosperity. He married Miss Annie Schwern, of DuBois, a year ago.

Editor Butler's charming style is best set forth in a series of sketches known as the "Harry Hardup Stories," that have attracted wide attention. He is a graceful writer and has built up the *Era* to a national reputation.

From, *Past Express*

Rochester N. Y.

Date, May 20th, 1897.

OF GREAT INTEREST

A DIARY OF SULLIVAN'S EXPEDITION
PUBLISHED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

The Orderly Book of Samuel McNeill,
Quartermaster—Old and Important
Document—Sullivan's Invasion
of the Genesee Country in 1779.

In 1885 the legislature of this state passed an act providing for the publication, under the direction of the secretary of state, of the journals kept by the officers and soldiers of the army, under command of Major-General John Sullivan, that invaded the Genesee country in 1779 and punished the Six Nations for their hostility towards the colonies in the war with Great Britain, and for the publication also of the proceedings of the centennial celebrations at Newton, Genesee, Waterloo, and Aurora. In view of the magnitude of the work Frederick Cook, of this city, who was secretary of state at the time, appointed George S. Conover, Esq., of Geneva, N. Y., to compile the book. This appointment was a very fortunate one, for it is doubtful if there was a single individual among the historians and scholars of the state so well qualified as Mr. Conover for this particular task. He was not only an accurate writer, a painstaking investigator, and one skilled in Indian archaeology but he had made a careful study of the Sullivan expedition, had followed the route of the army, and was thoroughly familiar with the pioneer settlement of Central and Western New York. The book, a large 8 vo. of 580 pages, with maps and illustra-

tions, was published in 1887 and was regarded as a very valuable contribution to the history of the state of New York. Mr. Conover took great pains to procure copies of all the diaries, journals, and orderly books kept by the officers and soldiers of the invading army and it was supposed that none had been overlooked. Very recently, however, Mr. Conover discovered the existence of "The Orderly Book of Samuel McNeill, Esqr., Brigade Q. M. to General Hand's Brigade," and he has very kindly sent it to the POST-EXPRESS for publication, together with a letter of introduction and a sketch of Samuel McNeill:

Another Sullivan Journal.

Through the kindness of Miss Maud Heaton, of Philadelphia, Pa., a literal copy of another Sullivan journal has been furnished, that of her great-grandfather, Samuel McNeill, Quarter Master to General Hand's Brigade in Sullivan's expedition against the Six Nations of Indians in 1779. It seems strange how these documents are unearthed; indeed, it is marvellous that in a little army of from 4,000 to 6,000 men, a mere brigade in a modern army, so many of its officers and men should have kept detailed daily diaries and with such great exactness and completeness; particularly when we remember the limited writing facilities afforded, the gray goose quill, the home made ink, and the indifferent paper. These many diaries give us some idea of the importance with which the expedition was regarded.

In the roster of officers of the expedition in the book published by the state a few years ago, it is very unfortunate that the name of Samuel McNeill does not appear. Although much pains were taken to make that roster complete, and it is as perfect as it could possibly have been made at that time, yet a slight examination will show that the details are incomplete. There is no doubt but that the organization itself was incomplete. Vacancies were occurring and other officers were detailed temporarily to fill the vacant positions, whose names do not appear on the roster of officers. Then the adjutants to the brigades were careless in noting these details. In this way discrepancies appear that, with the present means of information, cannot be reconciled. Then again the rosters, as found in the several state departments, were those of regiments or brigades as organized and not their condition as actually existing in the field.

It is sincerely to be regretted that the remainder of the journal is not now in existence. Miss Heaton writes: "My grandmother had in her possession, her father's, Samuel McNeill's, entire journal, but destroyed a portion of it together with other papers, at the time, thinking them of no value." The biographical sketch is mainly the production of Miss Heaton. GEORGE S. CONOVER.

Geneva, N. Y., May 17, 1893.

Samuel McNeill.

Samuel McNeill was the eldest child of Anthony McNeill and Elizabeth Ayres, who emigrated to the province of Pennsylvania

from County Antrim, Ireland, in 1745. He was born in Warwick township, Montgomery county, Pa., where he pursued the occupation of surveyor. He was a nephew of John Lukens, surveyor-general of Pennsylvania, 1761-1789, and a brother-in-law of George Palmer, deputy surveyor of Northampton county for fifty-one years. He enlisted as a volunteer in Captain Longstreet's company and served seven years in the revolutionary army; was made brigade quartermaster in General Hand's brigade and was engaged in the Sullivan expedition against the Indians in 1779. His name is found in the "Order Book" of Sullivan's army, sometimes spelled MacNeal and McNeel. May 25, 1780, he married Mary Palmer, daughter of John Palmer and Mary Lukens, by whom he had three children. His journal is in the possession of his grandson, Reuben Ayres Heaton, Philadelphia, Pa. He was wounded in the battle of Princeton and received from the state of Pennsylvania an annuity for life. His brother, Hiram McNeill, was appointed one of the judges of Montgomery county, Pa., November 28, 1817. He died from the effects of the wound he received at the battle of Princeton, at Bloomsburg, May 8, 1817, and is interred at that place.

The Orderly Book.

TIoga AUGUST 26TH '79. This day about 12 o'clock marched from Tioga and Incamped on a plain $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Tioga. Nothing material happened this day.

27th.—Marched about nine o'clock, at eleven came to a Defile about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile in Length Which Detained the army Till ten o'clock at night before the whole of the baggage was through. Gen'l Hand marched the light troops near Seven Miles this Day and Incamped at the North end of a Cornfield, the cornfield supposed to, Contain about 30 acres, this cornfield had been Regularly Plowed and well Tended. Exceeding good. An officers Command of Rifle men being sent to the Top of a Large mountain on our right to reconoitre, Returned and said they Saw a number of the Enemies Fires—our course this Day N. 36.

28th. The army crossed the Tioga River twice it being very high and Rapid Lost several horses and many more loads, consisting of Flour and ammunition, about Nine o'clock at Night, the Light Troops Incamped at Shemung an Indian town burned by our Troops August ye 21st.

29th. The Light Troops Marched at 7 o'clock A. M. The main Body marched at Ten, the whole continued their march Till about Eleven when the Light Troops Com by General Hand was Fired upon he sent forward some Riflemen in order to amuse the Enemy while he could make Discoveries, he soon found they had formed a breastwork with Several Bastines the whole near a mile in Length and about 3 ft high Suposed to be defended by about Six hundred Indians and Two hundred white men, their Commander in Chief Butler was also thore Brant, McDonald, Two Lieu Paulings and one Q. M. Pauling also a number of white officers their names not known. Genl Haud could after Posting himself in a Proper Position have attacked their works, Sword in hand, had

not Genl Sullivan Sent orders to the Contrary Genl Hand Continued Transmitting his Discoveries to Genl Sullivan from time to time while the Artillery was Crossing an Exceeding bad Defile and the men had to hitch Drag-ropes to the waggons and with the help of horses it took one Hundred and Twenty men to each waggon to draw it up the hill. At 12 o'clock the artillery was brought before the enemy's works the Riflemen Kept up a slow fire amusing the Enemy and in order to Keep them from Turning out of their works to make Discoveries the artillery was planted in the most advantageous Place at about 400 yards distance the artillery consisted of Pieces as follows viz: Two Howitzs and Four Pieces—Genl Poor marched from our right, in order to gain their rear, the Artillery began a slow fire, General Hand fixed Bayonets in order to Force their works the instant Genl. Poor gained their rear. However the Artillery did not continue their slow fire it was expected but soon began to pour in their works, Shells round and Grape Shot amazingly, the Indians very soon left the Fort to Butler and his Despicable gang who suddenly followed. Genl Poor fell in with their Right wing upon their retreat when a very heavy Fire Insued Genl Hand being Close on their Rear, his Front opened a heavy fire which obliged the Enemy to run in Confusion to the River Tioga which was within a mile of our Left the Crossed River, leaving a number of their Dead on the ground. Fifteen scalps we got—the hurry of our Pursuit obliged us to leave a number on the ground not Scalped. We Had Two Killed and nine wounded we also Took Two Prisoners, one a Tory from Schoharry the other a negroe from the same Place—we Continued our march till about ten o'clock P. M. when we Incamped near Newtown where the Enemy had been Incamped for Some time.

30th. We lay by this Day in order to put ourselves in a proper position for following the enemy very rapid.

31st. Marched about Ten miles and Incamped on a very Pleasant Flat of Ground on our Right was a very fine Creek & on our left was an Exceeding fine rising Piece of Ground Lay this night without any alarm.

September ye 1st '79. Marched at 10 o'clock. Passed Through Several Swamps at one P. M. came to the Grand Dividing Ridge from whence the waters all run North-erly Towards the Lakes—the Instant we came to the Ridge which was so low as to be just Perceivibly we discovered the Head of a large water which runs into the South End on Conisadaga Lake we continued our Course Down t'd water the course of which is near Due north Till we came to Catrinas. Town or otherwise Queauctquaga we arrived at s'd Town at Twelve P. M. when we came within hearing of Their Dogs it was about Eleven P. M. where we found Genl Hand or'd the Musquetry to Form in Two Solid Colloms, the Riflemen formd in Front of the whole in this position we Entered the Town without Firing a shot, the Enemy had Left the Town but a few minutes before we entered it—we found some cattle such as Horses Cows and Hogs, also found in one of the houses an old Squaw scarce able to walk,

Supposed to be about 100 years of age, our Indians Took Great Care of Her During our Stay at the Place and by Genl Sullivan's order Built a Bark Cabin near the water side and gave her Bread Moat and Indian Corn Sufficient to Last her Six weeks I Confess I think She was the Greatest object of Pitty I ever saw our Course this Day about North. Marched $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Sept 2'd. '79. This Day lay by in order to Draw provision Wash our Clothes &c Nothing Matorial Happened, myself Being ordered out with the Surveying Party and Discovered the Seneca Lake about $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles North of Incampment.

Sept 3d 79. Marched at Eight oclock A. M. at about six miles came in Sight of the East Side of the Seneca Lake Continued on the East Side of the Lake Eleven & a half miles to our Incamping ground, Through the Best and greatest Body of Good Land I ever Saw, none of the Enemy seen this Day nothing material happened we Incamped on a Plain our Cattle had nothing to eat but Pea-vine and that only one hour in the Evening then Tied to the Trees till $\frac{1}{2}$ after Five in the morning of the 4th when we started. Our course this Day N 10 W Distance $11\frac{1}{2}$ Miles.

Sept. ye 4th 79.—Marched this Day at a half after five A. M. passed through the best Land I ever Saw and Still continues Such as far as we could See. Continued all this Day nearly Parallel to the Lake incamped Two miles in Front of the main Body on a very Pleasant Summit a Little Higher than the Flats in Sight of the Lake. Our course this day N 20 E. Distance 13 miles.

Sept. ye 5th 79. Marched at 10 A. M. Continued in Sight of the Lake about $2\frac{1}{2}$ Miles when we arrived at a town Called appletown or otherwise Containing about 10 good Indian Houses we soon Destroyed the Town and Encamped on the ground where it stood. Our course North.

Sept. 6th 79. Marched at Eleven A. M. about 3 miles and Encamped on the Lake Side, one of the most pleasant Situations I ever saw Nothing material Happened this Day. Course N 5 W. Distance 3 miles.

September the 7th 79, the General Beat at five A. M. we Marched at Six Through very fine Land and Pleasant Plains at Eight & a half Miles came to the place where the Lake emptys its self, from it flows an Exceeding fine River about Thirty yards wide River runs 12 Miles Easterly when it emptyes itself into the River that runs from the Kiuga Lake and is called the Seneca River which runs into Lake Ontario. We Crossed the river which was about 3 feet deep, without any loss. As soon as we crossed the River the path turned Due west along the North End of the Lake we marched about half a mile in order to give room for the rest of the troops to form, as soon as we were formed we marched on in several colloms in order to surround the Capital of the Seneca Nations which was between 2 & 3 miles west of the Crossing Place—about Sundown the Troops formed a junction in the town but found nothing of any great value,—the Enemy Had left it

about Five Days before we got into it, we found a white child Supposed to be between 3 & 4 years old, Could speak Nothing but Indian, our Interpreters told us it said its Mother had left it Sick—we supposed it had been taken at Chery Valley—the Capital of the Seneca Indians is called Conodesago. it consists of about 100 houses, Some of them very good Indian Houses.

Comments by Mr. Conover.

It is to be regretted that the remainder of this journal is not now in existence. The point where it leaves off is at a place of great historical interest. It was here that Sir William Johnson, during the French war, erected a palisade fort and block houses for the Senecas, which secured them to the interest of the British and were the means of turning the tide in that fierce contest in favor of the British and to which we are indebted for being an English instead of a French-speaking people at this day. The place was completely destroyed by Sullivan's army, the fortification burned, and the large apple and peach orchards girdled. Sprouts from the roots, however, soon sprang up and in 1797, only eighteen years later, 100 bushels of peaches were sold to a distillery, and cider to the amount of \$1,200 was sold, the product of these orchards. According to Hon. Lewis H. Morgan, L. L. D., the Seneca Indian name of this place is Ga-nun-da-saga, but it is now commonly known as Kanadesage, situate about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles westerly from the north end of Seneca lake, and is now, in part, occupied by the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station.

Sergeant Moses Fellows, under date of September 9, 1779, wrote in his journal as follows: "By Reason of the Heavy Rain last night we were Not able to move this Morning till 12 o'clock for Genesee; what Corn, Beans, peas, Squashes, Potatoes, Inions, turnips, Cabages, Cowcubers, water-millions, Carrots, pasnips &c. our men and horses Cattle &c. could not Eat was Destroyed this Morning Before we march." This was a pretty good assortment for that place in those days. The following is also extracted from the MSS. journal and, with what is given before, comprises all that is now left of the journal.

The Journal Concluded.

HEADQUARTERS NEAR CHEMUNG 27TH AUGUST, '79.

PAROLE, America. C. S. Spain.

BRIGADIER OF THE DAY General Clinton

FIELD OFFICER, Lieut Dearbourne

BRIGADE MAJOR, Fish

It is with great grief and astonishment the Comr in Chief is informed that some of the soldiers steal the stores of the army and even the private allowance of their mess mates, while others are so vile as to Through-away their own provision this Discovers an unjust and ungenerous Disposition as well as Inattention to their own Comfort and Safety the General Declares as the army has Drawn provision to a certain period will not suffer the army to Return through want of provision until that Period be Expired—the General positively declares also he will order

five hundred lashes to be Imprinted upon any person Detected in the before mentioned offences, and in addition thereto to Draw only one pound of Flour and meat per week during the campaign.

The General being well convinced of the inattention of some Brigade Commissaries and Conductors of horses — Positively orders that the Brigade Commissaries be answerable for all the provision Delivered to them and that they make the Conductors accountable to them When provisions are lost no excuse will be admitted except the Brigade of the day, upon hearing the evidence Certifies that the loss was En-avoidable, all other losses are to be accounted for by the Commissaries and Conductors, as also subject to a Tryal by Court martial.

As the troops will have such a quantity of corn and beans at this place as will be amply sufficient for a Days provision, the Flour they have on Hand is to Extend one day longer than it was issued for.

The troops to hold themselves in readiness to march at the shortest notice in Common order for Chemung.

First Gun a signal to the General, second for the assembling, Third for the march to beat. One man more to be added to Capt. Seelin's Corps of pioneers.

B. O.

FIELD OFFICER of the Light Corps tomorrow, Major Church. ADJUTANT, Boss.

From, *Ledger*

Philas. Pa.

Date, *May 22nd, 1893.*

SESQUI-CENTENNIAL

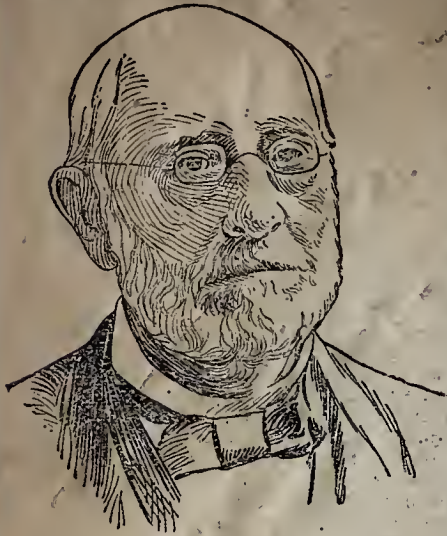
CELEBRATION OF THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Formation of the Society—The Transit of Venus—Picturesque Gatherings—Early Places of Meeting—Philosophical Hall.

From 40 societies in various parts of this country, and from a dozen societies in Europe, delegates will come to-day to attend the 150th anniversary of the American Philosophical Society in this city. Among them are some of the most distinguished philosophical and scientific thinkers in the world. To this important meeting the Austrian Government has despatched two officers eminent in its navy and in scientific work, and has assigned especially for their service a Government vessel. The list of societies that have accepted invitations to be represented at the anniversary, and of the names of the delegates that are to represent them, is as follows:

Société Entomologique de Belgique, Brussels, Belgium, Captain Casey, U. S. A., New York; I. R. Accademia degli Agiati, Rovereto,

Tyrol, Henry Phillips, Jr., Philadelphia; K. K. Military and Geographical Institute of Vienna, Captain Karl Chevalier Rousseau d'Happoncourt, Lieutenant Colonel Robert Daublebsky von Sterneck; R. Università de Bologna, Bologna, Italy, Henry Phillips, Jr., Philadelphia; University of Pisa, Pisa,



FREDERICK FRALEY.

Italy, Henry Phillips, Jr., Philadelphia; Royal Academy, of Padua, Prof. John James Stevenson, Ph. D., New York; R. Istituto di Studi Superiori, Florence, Italy, Prof. Vincenzo Botta, New York; R. Accademia de la Historia, Madrid, Spain, Henry Phillips, Jr., Philadelphia; Royal Society, London, England, Captain W. de W. Abney, R.E., C.B., K. C. B.; Royal Statistical Society, London, Eng., Royal Institution of Great Britain, London, Eng., Sir Douglas Galton, K. C. B.; Royal Astronomical Society, London, Eng., Isaac Roberts, D. Sc., F. R. S., F. R. A. S., F. G. S.; Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain and Ireland, London, Eng., Professor Charles R. Janman, Cambridge, Mass.; Royal Society of Edinburgh, Edinburgh, Scotland, Professor Herbert Anson Newton, New Haven, Connecticut; Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., Professor William W. Goodwin, LL.D.; Museum of Comparative Zoology, Cambridge, Mass., Prof. George Lincoln Goodale, LL.D.; Massachusetts Historical Society, Boston, Mass., Dr. Samuel A. Green; American Academy of Arts and Sciences, Boston, Mass., Prof. Josiah P. Cooke, LL.D., Prof. Alpheus Hyatt, Cambridge, Mass.; Boston Society of Natural History, Boston, Mass., Prof. Samuel H. Scudder, Ph. D.; Institute of Technology, Boston, Mass., Prof. Thomas Messinger Drown; American Antiquarian Society, Worcester, Mass., Hon. Henry C. Lea, LL.D., Philadelphia; Providence Franklin Society, Providence, R. I., Prof. Levi W. Russell; New Haven Colony Historical Society, New Haven, Conn., Prof. James M. Hopplin, D.D.; Yale University, New Haven, Conn., Prof. Othniel C. Marsh, LL.D.; American Chemical Society, Brooklyn, N. Y., Prof. George F. Barker, M. D., Philadelphia; Columbia College, New York, Prof. Charles F. Chandler, Ph. D.; American Geographical Society, New York, Prof. William Libbey; Mathematical Society, New York, Prof. Henry B. Fine; Oneida County Historical Society, Utica, N. Y., Gen. Charles W. Darling; College of New Jersey, Princeton, N. J., Professor William B. Scott, Ph. D.; Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., President Ethelbert D. Warfield, LL.D., Prof. Francis A. March, LL.D.; Linnean Society, Lancaster, Pa., Prof. H. F. Bitner, Millersville,

Pa., Prof. J. H. Roddy, Millersville, Pa., and Prof. S. M. Sene, Lancaster, Pa.; College of Pharmacy, Philadelphia, Charles Bullock; Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, General Isaac J. Wistar; College of Physicians, Philadelphia, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell; Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, Philadelphia, Francis Jordan, Jr.; Engineers' Club, Philadelphia, Strickland Yneass; Wagner Free Institute, Philadelphia, Joseph Wilcox; University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Provost William Pepper, M.D., LL.D.; Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, Professor Edwin J. Houston; Wistar Institute of Anatomy and Biology, Philadelphia, Chas. C. Harrison; Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., Professor Ira D. Remsen; Maryland Historical Society, Baltimore, Md., Rev. John G. Morris, D. D.; Anthropological Society, Washington, D. C., Colonel Garrick Mallery, United States Army; United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, Washington, D. C., Professor Charles A. Schott; Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., Professor Samuel P. Langley, Ph. D., LL.D., Dr. George Brown Goode; Georgia Historical Society, Savannah, Ga., Henry Phillips, Jr., Philadelphia; University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich., Henry Phillips, Jr., Philadelphia; University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind., Professor John M. Coulter; Chicago Academy of Sciences, Chicago, Ill., George H. Hough, LL.D., Charles G. Fuller, M. D.

The Canadian Institute, Toronto, Canada, and the Nova Scotia Institute, Halifax, N. S., have also accepted the invitation, but have not named their delegates. The following societies have sent congratulations, but regret that no delegates can be present:

Geological Survey of India, Calcutta; Asiatic Society of Japan, Tokyo; Tokyo Library, Tokyo, Japan; Royal Society of New South Wales, Sydney; Royal Geographical Society, Brisbane, Australia; Finska Litteratur-Sällskapet, Helsingfors; K. Sächsisches Meteorologische Institut, Chemnitz, Saxony; K. Sächsische Alterthumsverein, Dresden, Saxony; K. Norske Fredericks Universitet, Christiania, Norway; K. Norske Videnskabsers Seelskab, Thronhjelm; Anthropologische Gesellschaft, Vienna, Austria; Rheinische Friedrich-Wilhelms-Universität, Bonn, Prussia; Naturhistorische Verein der Preussischen Rheinlande und Westphalens, Bonn, Prussia; Verein für Erdkunde, Metz, Germany; Württembergische Verein für Handelsgeographie, Stuttgart, Germany; Senckenbergische Naturforschende Gesellschaft, Frankfurt a. M.; Naturwissenschaftliche Verein für Schleswig-Holstein, Kiel; Batavian Society, Rotterdam; Académie Royale des Sciences, Bruxelles, Belgium; Schweizerische Naturforschende Gesellschaft, Lausanne, Switzerland; Académie des Sciences, Dijon, France; Société de Géographie, Paris, France; Oxford University, Oxford, England; Royal Observatory, Edinburgh, Scotland; Literary and Philosophical Society, Manchester, England; University of California, Mount Hamilton, Cal.; Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society, Columbus; Georgetown College, West Washington, D. C.; Colorado Scientific Society, Denver; Elisha Mitchell Scientific Society, Chapel Hill, N. C.; United States Naval Institute, Annapolis, Md.; United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.; American Museum of Natural History, New York; University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Elaborate preparations have been made for interesting scientific meetings, and for pleasant social attentions to the delegates.

The celebration exercises will begin this evening, and last during the succeeding



INTERIOR OF PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

four days. The mornings of these days will be devoted by the delegates to meetings; the afternoons to entertainments purely social. The programme is as follows: This evening, a reception to the delegates at the rooms of the Philosophical Society, No. 104 South Fifth street. President Fraley will make an address of welcome, and there will be responses from the visiting delegates. Tomorrow morning, at 11, there will be a meeting in the society's rooms. President Fraley will deliver an address on the History of the Philadelphia Society, and two of the English delegates, Sir Douglas Galton, K. C. B., of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, and George Forbes.

In the afternoon at three the Drexel Institute will give a reception to the Society and its guests.

On Wednesday at eleven President D. C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins, will speak on the "Present Aspect of Science in America." He will be followed by the Rt. Rev. John J. Keane, President of the Catholic University, Washington, on "Philosophy's Place Among the Sciences," and by Col. Garrick Mallery, Anthropological Society, Washington, D. C., on the "Scientific Societies of Washington." In the afternoon there will be a reception at Girard College, given by the Board of Directors of the college.

On Thursday, at 11 o'clock, Dr. S. A. Green, of the Massachusetts Historical Society, Boston, will read a paper on "Benjamin Franklin, Printer, Patriot and Philosopher;" Prof. J. M. Hoppin, D. D., of the New Haven Colony Historical Society, will speak on "The Philosophy of Art," and Rev. Dr. J. G. Morris, Maryland Historical Society, Baltimore, on the "State Historical Societies of the United States." At 9 in the evening the Penn Club will entertain the members and guests of the society at its rooms, No. 720 Locust street.

Friday, at 11 o'clock, Captain Karl Chevalier Rousseau d'Happoncourt, Imperial and Royal Military and Geographical Institute, Vienna, will explain certain experiments in the determination of gravity, illustrated by a pendulum apparatus invented by Lieutenant Colonel Robert Daublebsky von Sterneck. Colonel von Sterneck will also speak. Prof. Isaac Roberts, Royal Astronomical Society, London, will read a paper on "Recent Dis-

coveries in Astronomy," and Prof. George P. Barker, of Philadelphia, will give an address on "Electricity."

In the afternoon, by the invitation of Charles H. Cramp, the members and guests of the society will visit Cramps' shipyard. They will be transported thither by the steamer Tench Cox, which will leave the northern side of Chestnut street wharf at 3 o'clock.

The Art Club will open its house for the use of the delegates and members during their stay, and the rooms of the College of Physicians at Thirteenth and Locust will also be open to their use daily from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. It is hinted, moreover, that there will be many private functions given to the visitors.

FORMATION OF THE SOCIETY.

The Result of a Union Between Two Scientific Bodies.

[PREPARED FOR THE PUBLIC LEDGER.]

The present American Philosophical Society is the result of a union of two scientific societies, which were organized in Philadelphia at different periods, both, however, having the same object in view, viz.: "The promotion of useful knowledge."

The elder society was in reality a continuation of the "Junta, or Leather Apron Club,"



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

founded in 1727, which was reorganized in 1743, so as to widen its scope of usefulness, the name being changed to "The American Philosophical Society."

Franklin, in a letter to Cadwallader Colden, dated New York, April 5th, 1744, states that the society went into full operation in that year, and had the following original members, viz.: Dr. Thomas Bond as physician; John Bartram as botanist; Thomas Godfrey, mathematician; Samuel Rhoads, mechanic; William Parsons, geographer; Dr. Phineas Bond, general natural philosopher; Thomas Hopkinson, President; William Coleman, Treasurer, and Benjamin Franklin, Secretary. Several out-of-town members were subsequently added to the list.

This society usually met at the Indian Queen, a noted hostelry on the west side of Fourth street, below Market.

The other society was formed about the year 1753, and known as the "American Society, held at Philadelphia for Promoting Useful Knowledge."

Union of the Societies.

In the year 1763 efforts were made to unite the two societies and committees appointed "to concert measures and prepare the way for such union." On December 20th, 1763, a meeting was held at the State House, and the committees reported that "it was agreed that such union should take place on terms of perfect equality." Further, that a new name, made out of the former names of both, should be fixed for the united Society, viz.:

"The American Philosophical Society, held at Philadelphia for promoting useful knowledge." At the time of the union the former society consisted of 127 members, the latter of 78 fellows and 69 corresponding members. The first regular meeting was held at the old college on Fourth street, below Arch, January 2d, 1769, when the following officers were chosen: President, Benjamin Franklin, Esq., LL. D.; Vice Presidents, Dr. Thomas Cadwallader, Dr. Thomas Bond and Joseph Galloway, Esq.; Treasurer, Philip Syng; Secretaries, Charles Thomson, Rev. Wm. Smith, Thomas Mifflin and Rev. John Ewing; Curators, Adam Kuhn, Dr. John Morgan and Louis Nicola.

The Transit of Venus.

The first matter to attract the serious attention of the Society, after the union, was to complete the arrangements to observe the transit of Venus, on June 3d, 1769, the successful result of which was to place the Philadelphia organization in the foremost rank among the scientific institutions of the world. To obtain the proper apparatus, aid was asked and received from the Assembly, the instruments being obtained by Franklin, who was then in London.

To properly observe the transit and make the calculations by which the dimensions of the solar system might be determined, together with the correct longitude, three observatories were erected, one at Norriton, under direction of David Rittenhouse and Rev. William Smith; a second at Cape Henlopen, under Owen Biddle, and the third at Philadelphia, under the direction of Rev. John Ewing, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. The last-named observatory was a circular structure, erected in the State House yard, about 40 feet due west from the rear door of the present hall. The weather proved fine, the situations favorable and the calculations correct. The reports when completed were sent to the various learned societies throughout the world, and, as an old minute states, "proved highly acceptable to those learned bodies in Europe to whom they had been communicated."

The observatory in the State House yard was destined, a few years later, to occupy a still greater place in our city's history, as it was from this platform that the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed by John Nixon, July 8, 1776.

It would be supposed that this astronomical enterprise would have been labor and honor enough for the first year of the society's existence. Yet another important work was im-



BROTHER JABETZ.

[FROM AN OLD DRAWING.]

mediately entered upon. It was to find the best place for cutting a canal to connect the Delaware and Chesapeake, and in this enterprise no less than fifteen members of the society volunteered to conduct the surveys and levels.

Picturesque Gatherings.

Immediately after the union of the two organizations the society entered upon an era of prosperity, enrolling upon its list a membership which stands without a parallel in the history of American societies, an average which has been maintained unto the present time. This membership included the statesman, scholar, scientist, philosopher and philanthropist, all handed together for the promotion of the general welfare and the development of home industries.

Prior to the Revolution these meetings must have formed unique gatherings; there were frequently present gentlemen in the gay dress of the day, clergymen in their distasteful coat and wig, the Quaker in plain drab, the Moravian brother in sombre brown, and the farmer in humble homespun, all mingling together in the interest of science.

The flickering candle light, the scientific instruments, the fitful fire on the hearth, the well-sanded floor, the specimens and charts scattered around the room, all tended to form a picture worthy an artist's brush.

The most picturesque character, however, was Brother Jabetz, the cowled Rosicrucian Monk, Prior of the Ephrata cloister, with flowing beard, sandaled feet, and coarse woollen robe girdled around the waist with a hempen cord, who was wont to walk, staff in hand, over 80 miles to attend the meetings. He stands No. 131 on the list, and was elected at the same time with William White, afterwards Bishop; Humphrey Marshall, the Chester county botanist, and two Moravian brethren from Bethlehem.

Rev. Peter Miller, or Brother Jabetz, the

successor of Conrad Beissel, as leader of the Ephrata Community, was one of the most learned men in the colony, well versed in the sciences and liberal arts, while in theosophy and mystic philosophy he was second to none in the province. We have, however, no record of any philosophic address made by him before the society. The only paper of which any record has come is one upon the prosaic subject of "a method of preserving peas from the bug."

During the Revolution this German Mystic and Philosopher rendered important service to the patriot cause. It was he who translated the Declaration of Independence into seven foreign languages, and on whom devolved the important task of translating State papers and diplomatic correspondence. He was the trusted agent of Congress and Washington.

Tradition states that he never asked nor received a penny for his services. Although he now rests in the old God's Acre by the roadside at Ephrata, unknown and almost forgotten, his memory is still kept green upon the Honor roll of the American Philosophical Society.

Early Places of Meeting.

Shortly after the union, efforts were made to obtain a home for the society, and overtures were made to the Library Company, but without result. On March 2d, 1770, arrangements were made with Rev. Richard Peters, Rector of Christ Church, for the use of the church school house on Second street. This was obtained at an annual rental of £12. A committee was at once appointed to provide candles, firewood, benches and tables, and on April 6th, 1770, the society met in quarters of their own.

It was at this period that the society took especial interest in silk culture and its manufacture. The meetings were held regularly and were well attended, many men of worth and learning being admitted to membership. In the year 1774 a librarian was appointed. Owing to the political situation, the first interruption occurred in the regularity of the meetings. The same is true of 1775, while in 1776 the annual meeting, on January 5th, was the only one held, when Dr. Franklin was chosen President.

The chief historical event in connection with the old Philosophic Hall on Second street occurred on July 8th, 1776, when such members as were in the city, together with the "Committee of Inspection," at 11 o'clock in the morning proceeded in procession to the Masonic Hall, on Lodge alley, where they were joined by the Committee of Safety and Free Masons. They then marched to the State House yard, where John Nixon, in a clear and distinct voice, read the Declaration of Independence from the observatory erected by the society seven years before.

The society did not re-assemble until 1779, when a call was issued for a meeting. The signers were all men identified with the patriot cause. March 19 a meeting was held and Benjamin Franklin, Esq., LL. D., was chosen President; Vice Presidents, Dr. Thomas Bond, David Rittenhouse; Dr. William Shippen; Secretaries, Rev. Dr. William Smith, John Ewing, William White and Owen Biddle.

In 1780 the society was "incorporated," the meeting place changed to Carpenters' Hall, where 12 councillors were chosen. The March meeting was held at the University; subsequent meetings were held at both places. In 1783 an effort was made to obtain a lot for a hall of their own, and a conference was held with the Library Company to send a joint petition to the Assembly for two lots of ground

on the east and west side of State House Square. In the meantime a lot of ground was purchased next to Rittenhouse's, on Arch street, above Seventh. After the grant by the Legislature of the lot on Fifth street, below Chestnut, a botanical garden was started on the Arch street lot, and four years later was traded for \$525 in carpenter work upon the new hall.

The Hall of the Philosophical Society.

After the lot was obtained it was with great difficulty that sufficient funds were collected to push the building to completion. Mr. Vaughan prepared the plans and the work was commenced, but dragged along on account of a scarcity of funds, and it was not until November 13th, 1789, that the Society were able to meet in their still unfinished building. Arrangements were made with the University to lease the whole building, except the two south rooms on the second floor. One condition of the lease was that the tenant was to complete the building.

In 1791 an attempt was made to finish the southwest room in a neat manner, as soon as contributions could be raised. Three years later the building, with the exception of the two south rooms on the second floor, was leased to Charles Willson Peale for a museum, studio and dwelling.

Two interesting events occurred during Peale's occupancy in the year 1796. The first was the presentation to the Society, at a regular meeting, of a young son 4 months and 4 days old, being the first child born in the Philosophic Hall, and requested the Society would give him a name, on which the Society unanimously agreed that after the name of the chief founder, and late President of the Society, he should be named "Franklin."

The other event was the painting of Washington from life by the three Peales, Charles W., his brother James and his young son Rembrandt; the sittings were made in the northwest room in front of the old fire-place, which is still to be seen. It was on this occasion that Lady Washington upon entering the room made the remark that the General was being Pealed.

In 1835 the city made overtures to purchase the Hall and ground upon which it stands, and a few years later arrangements were made to dispose of the property to the city, at a price which would enable the Society to purchase the Chinese Museum, then at the northeast corner of Ninth and Sansom streets. A large payment was made by the Society, on account; the referees, however, failing to come to an understanding with the city, their project fell through, and the financial troubles of 1837-42 coming on, the Society was plunged into the depths of financial trouble and the property and its contents fell into the hands of the Sheriff. The members, however, made a united effort and saved the institution, which soon recovered from its losses, resumed its wonted position and continued to prosper. Within a few years past an additional story has been put on the building and the structure made fireproof throughout.

Reference has already been made to the roll of membership formed by calling into fellowship anyone who, by worth, virtue and special fitness, is calculated to benefit the world by what he can give to it out of the gifts bestowed upon him. The list of presiding officers includes Franklin, Rittenhouse, Jefferson, Wistar, Patterson, father and son, Tilghman, Duponceau, Chapman, Franklin and Alexander Dallas Bache, John K. Kane, Dr. Geo. F. Wood and the honored Frederick Fraley, the present incumbent.

What this Philadelphia institution has accomplished within the last century and a half is to be found in the twenty odd volumes of "Transactions" and the hundred parts of "Proceedings," which together form to a considerable extent the record of America's scientific progress.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pav.

Date, *May 23, 1893.*

SESQUI-CENTENNIAL.

CELEBRATION OF THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Opening of the Exercises—Artistic Decorations—Reception of the Visiting Delegates—Address by the President—Celebrities Present.

The sesqui-centennial celebration of the American Philosophical Society was ushered in last evening with a brilliant reception given by the Society to the representatives and delegates from foreign and home societies, resident members and invited guests at the hall of the Society, No. 104 South Fifth street.

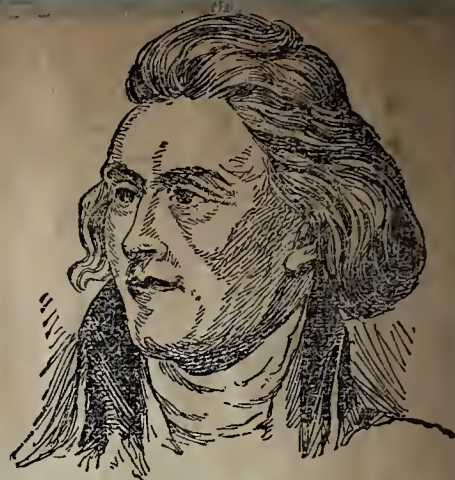
All day long the venerable old building was a centre of attraction to the passers-by, many of Philadelphia's citizens learning for the first time, from the account published in yesterday's *PUBLIC LEDGER*, the history of the old institution. The arrival of the various delegates and the presence of so many great leaders in the scientific world formed a scene of activity which has not been witnessed around the corner of Fifth and Chestnut for many days.

Within the hall the presentation of credentials and the perfecting of preliminaries for the celebration kept the committee equally busy. The latter is composed of the following well-known citizens, viz.:

J. Sergeant Price, Hon. Richard Vaux, Daniel G. Brinton, M. D., Wm. V. Keating, Frederick Fraley, ex-officio; Henry Phillips, Jr., Chairman.

The guests assembled in the South hall, on the second floor, where the regular meetings are usually held, and which at present contains the only free public library of reference in the old city east of Tenth street. The hall, with its wealth of paintings and statuary, was tastefully decorated with the national colors and brilliantly illuminated. The cases of books and scientific instruments, together with the historic portraits of former members upon the walls, men who were prominent in our country's development, formed a fitting background to the assembled company, among which were representatives from all parts of Europe and America mingling with Philadelphia's most honored citizens.

The decorations of the large meeting room are chaste and appropriate. The President's chair is placed in the centre of the south wall, opposite the entrance door, immediately under the celebrated portrait of Franklin, by Martin, the portrait and desk being appropriately draped with the national colors. On the mantelpiece, to the right of the President's desk, hangs a large oil portrait of Baron Humboldt, who received his first diploma from the American Philosophical Society. Beneath the portrait on the mantel is a bas-relief in marble



THOMAS JEFFERSON,
 THIRD PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY.

of Madam Emma Seiler, of Philadelphia, one of the few women honored with membership by the society. The portrait is banked with racemes of wild flowers and delicate ferns. Over the mantel to the left of the platform hang oil portraits of the second and third Presidents of the society, viz., David Rittenhouse and Thomas Jefferson. The mantel piece is also one mass of flowers and ferns. The columns throughout the room are tastefully wound with bunting of the national colors.

The large hall on the north side of the building, the same where Charles Willson Peale, a century ago had his studio and had sittings from Washington, Jefferson and scores of other Revolutionary celebrities, and which in late years was given up to books and cabinets of aboriginal relics, has for the occasion been metamorphosed into a banquet hall.

The walls, cases and windows have been artistically festooned with bright yellow bunting, looped up with a garniture of delicate tracery of smilax, the sameness being relieved at the corners and prominent points with rosettes and cockades in bright-colored silk and bunting, representing the national colors of all the various foreign countries represented at the celebration, banks of palms and rare exotics adding to the charm. It is an interesting fact that all the decorations for this occasion have been designed and executed by a young lady, a sister of the assistant librarian. This room is brilliantly illuminated with wax candles in silver candelabra.

The personal decorations worn by the assembled guests formed an interesting study. On the floor were to be seen men in the scholastic gown mingling with members and guests upon the lapsels of whose coats were bright bits of ribbon, representing the Legion of Honor and kindred Orders, the colors of the Cincinnati, insignia of the Sons of the Revolution, the blood red ribbon of the Society of the Colonial Wars, the tri-color of the Loyal Legion, as well as the gold and jeweled insignia of foreign representatives.

Among the late comers was Professor Martin H. Zoyé, of Coopersburg, Lehigh county, one of the four surviving members who was present at the centennial anniversary, 50 years ago. Professor Zoyé, in point of membership, is the oldest living of the society. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, of the class of 1814, and for many years he served as professor of chemistry at the Philadelphia High School. His arrival was delayed by an accident on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, at Perkasio, where he had a very narrow escape with his life, lost all his baggage in the wreck, and he was forced to ap-



MADAME SEILER.

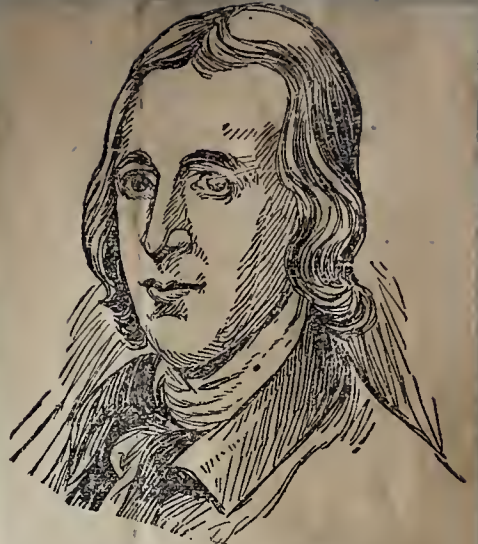
pear in the brilliant assemblage in his traveling clothes. Professor Zoyé and President Fraley were the only two members present who participated at the centennial anniversary, in 1843.

As the old, white astronomical clock by which David Rittenhouse made his daily observations marked 8.45 o'clock, the meeting was called to order by the President, Frederick Fraley, who, notwithstanding his age, is remarkably active, and has the distinction of having reached a greater age than any of the former Presidents of the society. He is now serving his fourteenth term as President, and on Sunday next will celebrate his 89th birthday.

In his address of welcome, he spoke as follows:

"United Brethren: It gives me great pleasure to welcome this goodly company, which comes to us from abroad, to the State of Pennsylvania, to the city of Philadelphia and to this ancient edifice in which we are now assembled. I consider it the crowning glory of a long life to be able to look upon such a gathering. I have been a sojourner upon this earth nearly 90 years, and I have looked upon this world for the last 75 years with a full appreciation of what it contains and how much good there is in the possession of the benefits of this world. Among these benefits I recognize the sciences which have grown,

and this society with the co-operation of the older societies abroad has occupied a part of that growth. I hope the occasion in which we have just begun to take part will be blessed with a unity of purpose and will be the beginning of friendships which will endure for life. The circle of science has been extended by what has been derived from useful knowledge until it has become more and more a blessing to the world at large. It would be difficult for me to pour out the fullness of my heart, but I hope that this occasion will be made a memorable one in our society life. When we shall separate at the close of the week I trust that there may be a union of hearts as well of hands. Our country is so large, our population so great and our resources so abundant that everything stimulates the intellect to increased knowledge. While you are here I hope you will accept and enjoy the hospitality extended to you. I hope you will visit our University, the Girard College, Drexel Institute, the United States Mint, and that busy hive of industry which even now is bearing evidence of the extension of steam machinery and its application to naval purposes. These opportunities will be freely

DAVID RITTENHOUSE,
SECOND PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY.

extended to you, and, with these greetings, I bid you God speed on the events of the week."

Mayor Stuart, on behalf of the city of Philadelphia, said: "My good friend, Mr. Fraley, has said more to you in a few words than I could say in an hour. In the name of the city of Philadelphia, which takes so much pride in this society, I extend to you a hearty greeting, and hope that your stay among us will be a pleasant one."

A letter of congratulation from the Faculty of Letters of the University of Paris was read by Louis Voisson, the French Consul. There were six copies of the letter, one on parchment. They were printed at the National Printing House, and were marvels of typographical art. The following is a translation:

To the American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia—Gentlemen: The University of Paris is happy to greet your society, which has cultivated with so much success the philosophical sciences in a country which Europe so often considers as exclusively occupied in industrial and commercial affairs.

It is fitting that the State which has reckoned among its citizens a practical philosopher like Franklin should firmly bear aloft the standard of philosophy in the United States of America.

France does not forget that Pennsylvania sent her this great patriot, who has knit together the relations of affection between your young nation and old France, and that it is in the vicinity of Philadelphia that Lafayette sealed with his own blood, in his first battle, this imperishable friendship.

We love also to recall that Franklin not only secured for his country the sympathies of France, but that, by the simple dignity of his life, by his speeches and by his writing, he prepared us for liberty by showing us how a great nation may govern itself.

These ineffaceable memories assure you, gentlemen, of the sincerity of the good wishes we entertain for your Society and for the great Republic of the United States of America.

GREARD,
The Rector, President of the General Council.
ERNEST LARISSE,

Secretary.

The greetings from the University of Princeton were handsomely engrossed on parchment. They were read in the original Latin by Professor W. B. Scott. The translation is as follows:

"Sure it is proper to have in grateful memory



HENRY PHILLIPS, JR.,
SECRETARY OF THE SOCIETY.

those who have illustrated the liberal sciences with their love, their labor and their honor, and thus to decree the immortality which is due to those who have vivified science; therefore it has seemed fit to the President and professors of the University of Princeton to celebrate with you the feast soon to be held at Philadelphia, which commemorates the 150th anniversary of the founding of the American Philosophical Society. Responding to your most friendly invitation, we have delegated William B. Scott, our Professor of Geology and Palaeontology, and we have commanded him to present you our thanks and congratulations by word of mouth."

The congratulatory address from the University of Pennsylvania, which was also in Latin, was read by Professor Pepper. It was considerably longer than the others, but it extended the same hearty greetings to the society, referring in eulogistic terms to the deceased members who have made names for themselves in the world of science.

Congratulatory telegrams were received from the following societies: The Russian Geological Society, the Imperial Society of Friends of Natural Sciences, Anthropology and Ethnography, of Moscow; Société Impériale Naturalist, of Moscow; the Imperial Russian Mineralogical Society, Petersburg.

Another testimonial, which was not read, came from the Society of Natural Sciences in Kiel. It was printed in German and encased in an oaken frame. The following is a rather free translation:

To the American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia, on its 150th anniversary, May 22d, 1893:—Congratulations from the Society of the Natural Sciences in Kiel.

Although our Society is so far from you that we are prevented from sending a delegate, it is not too far for us to send our greetings and best wishes across the sea. Your Society, formed from the Junto of Franklin, celebrates at the same time as one of the oldest societies of the Natural Sciences in Germany, namely, that of Danzig, its 150th anniversary.

In many rich volumes these two societies have furthered research and have served for the advancement of useful knowledge for the good of mankind.

Numerous societies have since followed your type; you, however, can pride yourselves upon having paved the way for our age of natural sciences.

We send you our best wishes for the future prosperity and welfare of your society.

The Society of Natural Sciences in Kiel,

DR. G. KARSTEN,
C. REISEBOLD,
L. WEBER.

The formal greetings over the gathering took on a more informal aspect. After a general handshaking those present adjourned to the north room, where a bountiful collation was served. There was no speech-making, simply good fellowship and friendly intercourse.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 24th 1893.*

SESQUI CENTENNIAL

OF THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL
SOCIETY.

First Day's Session of the Scientific Congress—President Fraley's Address—The Reception at the Drexel Institute.

The members, delegates and guests of the American Philosophical Society commenced to assemble in the old hall yesterday morning long before the ancient clocks chimed the hour of 11. Greetings were exchanged and new acquaintances made. The first important event of the day was the receipt of a cablegram from Finland, as follows:

"Geographic Society of Finland and Societas Pro Fauna et Flora Fennica beg to present their respects and congratulations on this memorable day. BERGORN PALMEN."

As the time drew near for calling the assembled scientists to order, a remarkable group was noticeable in one end of the room. In it were President Frederick Fraley, Rev. W. H. Furness, D.D., and Prof. Martin H. Boyé, three members who had participated in the centennial celebration in 1843. Professor Boyé claims to be the oldest continuous subscriber to the PUBLIC LEDGER, and is proud of having taken it for almost half a century.

Another interesting participant was the Rev. J. Gottlieb Morris, D. D., of Maryland, who, notwithstanding his advanced age, is yet strong and vigorous. Mr. Morris has the proud distinction of being the last living child of a Revolutionary officer, so far as known. Professor W. P. Hoffman, of the Ethnological Department of the Smithsonian Institution, was also a centre of attraction. Professor Hoffman has for some time been specially engaged upon the study and interpretation of Indian pictographs and the investigation of Indian secret orders, and is the only Caucasian who was ever adopted by them as a member of their Grand Medicine Lodge. Professor Hoffman is also widely known from his publications of the language and folk-lore of the Pennsylvania Germans.

It was half-past 11 o'clock when the venerable President, Frederick Fraley, ascended

the platform and seated himself in the identical leather-covered chair used by Benjamin Franklin when presiding over the deliberations of the society.

President Fraley, without any preliminary remarks, called the meeting to order, and then, in a clear, distinct voice, audible throughout the room, delivered, without notes of any kind, his historical address, which opened the first session of the Scientific Congress.

After a short preface the speaker referred to the great advances made during the past century in the various departments of the sciences and arts. Vivid pictures were drawn of the great advance made in astronomy by the improvements in lenses and telescopes in contrast with the primitive instruments used by Rittenhouse. He drew a picture of how the new discoveries opened a world of imagination and knowledge, especially when aided by photography. Speaking about mathematics, Mr. Fraley stated that so great had been the strides made that even planets were discovered by the aid of mathematical calculations, and it was his belief that this might yet be followed by the locating of other planets, and perhaps with perfected telescopes and photography other worlds like our own might be brought to our vision, which would prove to be populated with intelligent beings like our own, whose development of conditions could thus be studied. He further expressed the thought that in the future there may yet be invented some machine or instrument by which the gravity of this planet might be overcome, and men may be going on voyages of discovery to Venus or other planets.

Chemistry had also undergone great changes. The discovery of oxygen gas by Priestly in the middle of last century proved the forerunner of the era which revolutionized the whole science of chemistry. In medicine the physicians were now able, through the advance of science, to save ten where one only could have been saved at the beginning of the century. On account of the inability to trace the disease through imperfect knowledge, disastrous results would follow great operations. Now the physician, in a few hours or days, learns the affliction of the patient and applies remedies cleansing the fluids of the body, or uses the knife to extirpate a tumor or to open throat or body, and by actual inspection opens the whole case for the application of remedies.

The advances in geography have been wonderful; the same is true in regard to meteorological conditions and climatic influences.

Mr. Fraley also mentioned the advances made in deciphering the hidden secrets of the ancients, as is instanced from day to day in translating Egyptian hieroglyphics and the Babylonian cylinders, verifying the old saying that "there is nothing new under the sun."

Mr. Fraley, while speaking of the Centennial celebration in 1833, paid a tribute to Dr. Paul Beck Goddard for his share in perfecting the Daguerre process, and thereby making possible the universal uses of photography of the present day, in preserving familiar features of the present day for future generations, and bringing natural objects to our notice which admit of no doubt of their existence.

He then referred to the telegraph, which permitted one to sit at home and send a message three thousand miles in an atom of time. Also, how we now put our mouth to the telephone and speak in a natural voice to one a hundred or more miles, where the voice is heard, and the answer flashed back before one would think the words had escaped his mouth.

Then there was the phonograph, where the very tones of voice are engraved upon a cylinder of wax, which may, after long intervals, be reproduced.

In closing, he stated that the earth was gradually growing better and wiser. Men begin to understand more fully the objects for which they are created, and the need of being helpful to their fellow men, and they aspire to that higher immortality which is promised to the faithful.

Long and hearty applause followed this address. The mental vigor of the man, his clear enunciation and delivery excited the wonder and admiration of all who heard him.

In the absence of Professors Forbes and Galton, who were to read papers at this meeting, Professor Alpheus Hyatt, of Cambridge, Mass., representing the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, of Boston, read an interesting paper on "Phylogeny of an Acquired Characteristic;" his aim being to prove that through the evolution of the group of *cephalopods* an acquired character became inherited.

Professor Herbert Anson Newton, representing the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Scotland, read an interesting paper on the disruption of Bieble's comet, which caused a short but humorous discussion.

After the address the assemblage was called off from labor to refreshment.

Apropos of the reading on Monday evening of a Latin congratulatory address from the University of Pennsylvania, by Provost Pepper, is recalled the interesting fact, but little known, that the present hall of the American Philosophical Society, at Fifth and Chestnut streets, for five years contained the University of Pennsylvania.

On March 11th, 1789, the building being as yet unfinished, an agreement was entered into by Dr. James Hutchinson, Mr. Kuhl and General Irvine, committee on the part of the University, and Messrs. Vaughan, Fox and Barton, committee on the part of the American Philosophical Society, meeting at the University, on Fourth street, by which the University proposed to lease the building, except the two south rooms on the second floor, with free use of the stairs, passages and cellars (not already occupied by the Silk Factory), for five years, at an annual rental of 85 pounds, "the University to provide those materials which the Philosophie Society have not already contracted for—to complete the building and to make it tenantable, the same to be allowed for to the trustees out of the rent as it becomes due; the rent to commence as soon as the house is in tenantable order; the house to be delivered up, at the expiration of the lease, in like order as received, reasonable wear and tear excepted."

These conditions proved mutually satisfactory, and the leases were executed. Five years later the following minute appears:

"Resolved, That the University may have their lease renewed for five years upon fully releasing the Society from a bond for £100 due to Rich. Bache, as legatee to Dr. Franklin, on which interest is paid to 26th February last; or upon paying quarterly £150 per annum."

These conditions evidently did not prove satisfactory, and two months later the building was rented to C. W. Peale for a museum and dwelling, reserving the southwest room on the second floor for the Society's uses, and the basement, which was then used as a silk factory.

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From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 25th 1893,*

SESQUI CENTENNIAL.

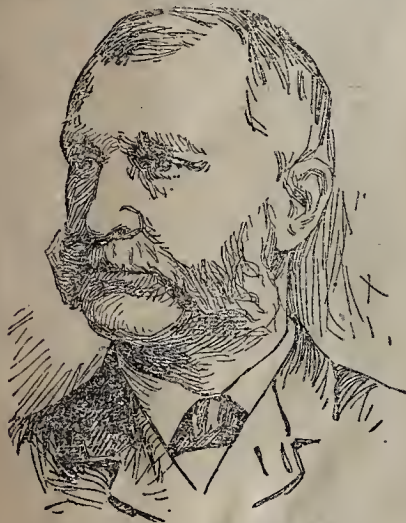
ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Interesting Discourses by President Gilman,
of Johns Hopkins University, and Bishop
Keane, of the Catholic University—Visit
to Girard College.

The second session of the Scientific Congress was held yesterday morning in the old hall of the Philosophical Society. The gathering, like those preceding, was remarkable for the intellectuality, status and age of those present. Viewed from the rostrum it seemed as if there was not a single person present who in the course of human life could be present at the bi-centennial celebration of the society fifty years hence. In the group were men who had reached or were verging on four score and ten, many who had passed the scriptural allotment of three score and ten, and but few, if any, who were not beyond the half century mark.

The most characteristic head in the group, if the Hon. Richard Vaux be excepted, was that of Mr. William Spohn Baker, the well-known authority on Washingtoniana and compiler of the Itinerary of George Washington during the Revolution.

Prominent were Professor William W. Goodwin, of Harvard University, who is one of the best known Greek scholars in America.



GENERAL ISAAC J. WISTAR.

General Isaac J. Wistar, a descendant of Dr. Caspar Wistar, the fourth President, and the President and representative of the Academy of Natural Sciences, was present, and the centre of a host of friends.

Joseph Wilcox, the distinguished naturalist, and trustee of the Wagner Free Institute, was also in attendance. Mark Wilcox, the great-grandfather of Mr. Wilcox, made most of the printing paper for Benjamin Franklin, at the old Ivy Mills, in Chester county. Daniel C. Gilman, President of Johns Hopkins University, and one of the orators of the day, was a conspicuous participant, as was Dr. James McClurg, of West Chester, Pa. Dr. McClurg's great-grandfather, Dr. James McClurg, of Richmond, Va., who was a bosom friend of Madison and a Revolutionary officer, refused a professorship in the University of Pennsylvania, but accepted membership in the American Philosophical Society, January 21, 1774, when the meetings were held in the Old Christ Church School House, on Second street. Professor William Hyde Appleton, who fills the Greek chair at Swarthmore College, and publisher of the Greek poets in English verse, was probably the youngest member present.

Professor S. A. Green, ex-Mayor of Boston, and one of the Overseers of Harvard University, and representative of the Massachusetts Historical Society, made friends of all with whom he came into contact.

Another well-known member present was Dr. W. S. Ruschenberger, of Philadelphia, well-known in all scientific circles, and who is the last survivor of the first expedition sent out by the United States Government in 1835, under Commodore Edward P. Kennedy, to negotiate treaties with Cochin China, Siam and Japan.

President Frederick Fraley called the meeting to order. Word was received that the belated Austrian war vessel, with the official delegates, had passed the Breakwater.

The first speaker was Professor D. C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, on "The Present Aspects of Science in America."

After presenting the congratulations of Johns Hopkins University to the American Philosophical Society, he said that: "As all roads led to Rome, so all history leads to the present time." He referred to a universal science, as "there was no such thing as American science." He divided his topic into five agencies, as follows:

- 1st. Collections of books and specimens.
 - 2d. Schools, colleges, universities and educational schools.
 - 3d. Apparatus, including the instruments required in laboratories and observatories.
 - 4th. Researches, that is to say, independent investigations in respect to the facts and laws of nature.
 - 5th. Publications by which ascertained results are placed in permanent records and made known throughout the world.
- These questions, he said, might be addressed:

- 1st. How well equipped are the libraries and museums?
- 2d. Are the instruments of precision new, accurate, and the best that have been devised?
- 3d. Does the educational system encourage the study of nature?
- 4th. Have persons of talent due encouragement in the prosecution of research?
- 5th. What journals and books record the progress of knowledge?

Dr. Gilman took the stand that libraries were a place for research or working rooms as much as any laboratory, and that the great development of libraries had been within the last half a century, but mainly within the past decade. The growth of museums was equally rapid, and the tendency of organized effort was to produce a larger body of investigators. Medical science had taken a lead in organized research and had formed Medical Congresses.

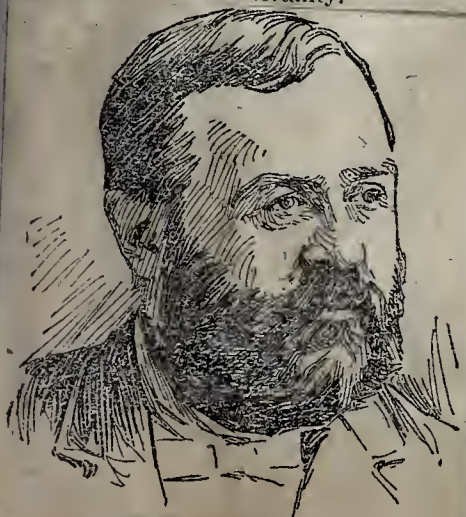
EXTERIOR PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY'S BUILDING.



He paid a glowing tribute to the lens of the present day, as the king of scientific instruments, rendering great value in surgery, photography and astronomy, and forever to remain the monarch of philosophy. Wherever vision is needed all comes within the dominion of photography, and to man the lens is needed more than pen or paper. He touched upon the great skill required in making and calculating the curves and the optical construction. The modern microscope and spectroscopy were also discussed, as well as the study of light, the important part taken by the prism having been superseded by 'infracton gratings'—a triumph of American ingenuity.

Dr. Gilman contended that no war was to be waged between science and religion.

As science is the interpretation of nature, it can have no local restrictions, no national supremacy, no provincial court of equity or appeal. Every new discovery must be brought into relation with accumulated knowledge. Every fact will be found related to another fact. Every law must be recognized as a part of the universal code which will never be completely revealed before the finite yields to the infinite, the mortal to immortality.



PROF. E. H. HOUSTON.

Right Rev. Bishop John J. Keane, of the Catholic University in Washington, was the next speaker, his theme being "Philosophy's Place among Sciences." He began with the salutatory that, "in the name of the youngest institution of learning, he here offered a tribute of respect and reverence to the very oldest in the New World."

He agreed with Dr. Gilman that there could be no conflict between science and religion, but he would go further, and say that science is a sister and no servant to religion, that they went along hand in hand. In forming the policy of the Catholic University its promoters had kept their eye upon the grand old Philadelphia institution which was now celebrating its sesqui centennial.

Bishop Keane reviewed the various branches of science and their relation to philosophy. When both are combined it becomes evident that between science and philosophy there can be no contradiction. Scientific observation and philosophical thinking may wander far apart, and beget a one-sidedness, which will lead the thinker to "totter into chaos" and run to extremism, which is sure to lead to a rebound. The idealism of the old philosophers swung to the extreme and led to materialism, which was of the kind that led to agnosticism. All sciences differ in detail, but join in harmony.

The system of philosophy needed at the present day was one which would avoid extremes. It must be well balanced, adaptable and elastic, remembering that facts never contradict facts.

A glowing tribute of respect to Pope Leo XIII closed the discourse. The oration, which was delivered without notes, was listened to with rapt attention, and so well was it received that the audience failed to note the lateness of the hour.

Col. Garrick Mallery, of Washington, who was to read a paper, was detained by sickness.

From, *Ledger*
Phila Pa.

Date, *May 26, 1893.*

THE HALL OF THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, ON SECOND STREET—1770-1785.



SESQUI-CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN PHILO- SOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Third Session—Arrival of the Austrian Naval Officers—Eulogy on Benjamin Franklin—Philadelphia Hospitality—Visits to the University of Pennsylvania and Fairmount Park.

The Scientific Congress, the sessions of which are being held this week in connection with the Sesqui-Centennial celebration of the American Philosophical Society in the venerable edifice which nestles within the shadow of Independence Hall, was given additional interest to yesterday morning by the arrival of the distinguished Austrian delegation that came in the corvette Frundsberg the evening before.

Commandant Captain Rosseau d'Happencourt, of the corvette, was the first delegate to enter, and he came in while Professor Samuel A. Green, of Boston, was reading his paper on Benjamin Franklin. Captain d'Happencourt made his official visit in the full dress of a commandant of the Austrian navy. His uniform of dark blue was resplendent with gold lace and epaulettes. His broad chest was decorated by numerous foreign orders. At his neck he wore a white jeweled cross, suspended from a pale blue ribbon; this denoted that he was a commander of the first class

in the "Deutschen Kronen Orden" of the German Empire. Among the jewels on his breast, the "Sigmund Laudis," "Osman Crown" of Turkey, "Lazarus Orden" of Italy, "The Verdiensh Krcutz" Kriegs Orden of Austria, and "Verdiensh Medallie." The Captain is a man of fine physique and noble mein, and as he came into the room he formed a strong contrast to the rest of the assembled scientists who were in ordinary citizens' dress.

Shortly afterward he was followed by the other officers of the imperial schoolship, all in uniform. Their names, ranks and titles were:

Lieutenant of the Line, Wm. Weber, Officer of Detail; Lieutenants of Line, first class, Conrad Ritter Von Wolf, Julius Lohr; Alois Baumann, Emerich Ritter Von Leitgeb; Ensign of the Line, Hugo Freiherr Von Pach-Hansenheim, Hohen Eppau, Maximilian Schmidt, Carl Schreiber; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Matowsek; Imperial Marine Commissariats, Adjunct and Ship's Account Keeper, Leopold Stögermayer; Machine Constructor and Power Engineer of the War Marine, Wilhelm Schmölka; Konrad Blaha, Imperial Machinist; See Kadets (midshipmen) Stephen Benes von Czerhov, Attokar Uhlir, Gustav Stammer, Pulciani Cajetan von Glücksburg, Adolph Lenoeh, Felix Ritter von Kahmar, Wilhelm Ritter von Pechman, Alfred Zacharias, Rene Klimas, Anton Schachermayer, Johann Paulh, Hugo Accurti; Imperial Scientific Delegate, Lieutenant Colonel Daublebsky von Sterneck.

In the first hall in the proceedings, the Chairman, J. Sergeant Price, introduced the party to the assembled scientists. Captain d'Happencourt, as delegate from the Imperial Geographical Society, of Vienna, made a short apology for his unavoidable delay. He was,



SAMUEL A. GREEN.

However, quickly interrupted by President Fraley, with the bright and apt remark "that such good gifts as were borne by him never came too late."

Captain J. D. Hoppencourt then delivered an improvised Latin address from the "Kaiserliche Akademie der Wissenschaften in Wien," one of the foremost scientific institutions of the world, of which the following is a translation:

The members of the Imperial and Royal Academy of Sciences in Vienna to the American Philosophical Society, greeting.

How much your predecessors cultivated Philosophy, of which Cicero says that it "is the mother and nurse of all sciences," is shown by the fact that, so far back as 150 years ago, Benjamin Franklin introduced the study, which has since then been continued by you." Your predecessors recognized that in the domain of science narrow bounds are set to the pursuit of singles, but a union becomes mighty in gathering and furthering what concerns the human mind. In this cognition has your society arisen, which not alone encouraged the study of philosophy, but of the natural sciences as well, and by original publications, discussions and collections prove your active work. We feel ourselves, therefore, called upon to join with you in the celebration of your 150th anniversary, and congratulate you and yours upon your grand progressive institution.

We are connected with you by the common bonds of love for knowledge, which has in a great measure helped the welfare of humanity.

Farewell, and keep us in your memory.

ARNETT, Pres.
SNESSE, Secy.

Vienna, 3, 5, 1893.

The regular morning service commenced with the introduction of Isaac Roberts, D.Sc., F.R.S., etc., of the Royal Astronomical Society of England.

Dr. Samuel Abbott Green, of Boston, then read an elaborate paper on "Benjamin Franklin—Printer, Patriot, Philosopher."

Prof. Green traced the history of Philadelphia's great philosopher through the various stages from early boyhood, drawing a vivid picture of his humble surroundings, his early struggles in life and his limited advantages of schooling. "Yet, taking him for all in all, in his moral and intellectual proportions, he became the most symmetrically developed man that this country has produced. This is true, no matter whether we consider him as a

printer, a patriot or a philosopher. And in many ways he has left behind him the imprint of his mind and of his work on the activities of the present day to an extent that is unparalleled.

"His great excellence was his sound understanding and his solid judgment in prudential matters, both in public and private affairs. At a very early period in his life Franklin had acquired a great mastery of language and an excellent style in writing.

"After Franklin had become fairly domiciled in Philadelphia, his chief aim was to make himself useful not only to his fellow-artisans, but to the community at large. The recollection of his own narrow circumstances during his younger days always prompted him to help others similarly placed." Dr.



DR. W. J. HOFFMAN.

Green closed with a greeting from the Massachusetts Historical Society, which was founded in Franklin's native town, to the venerable society which now celebrates the 150th anniversary of its institution by Benjamin Franklin.

Professor J. M. Hoppin, of Yale University, followed with an essay on the "Philosophy of Art."

His discourse might be summed up as follows: First. Art, through having to do with the perceptive faculties and the senses, is spiritual in its essence, and has its foundation in the inner susceptibility of the soul corresponding to outer forms. Second. Art is the interpretation of the significance and beauty of nature. Third. Art finds its laws and principles primarily in nature. Fourth. Art in its source is divine.

"The present is a favorable time to discuss art," said the speaker, "while we are having the great exposition in which art holds so conspicuous a place. I could not help but think that art will receive a great impulse in our land from those buildings which show an originality, some creative power, a pregnant significance of something new and of a style more truly American than that of the Middle Ages. The philosophy of art is briefly comprehended in the term aesthetics. Aesthetics was first used, comparatively recently, in Germany, to signify the philosophical classification of those mental faculties with which we perceive, and are pleasantly affected by the beauty of the world, and was made to compose the whole theory, production and criticism of the world. Yet the word happily emphasizes one important element of art—feeling, or the sense of delight in the perception of beauty; for art springs chiefly from the emotions and

love; just as in the 'terribleness' of Michael Angelo's nature, averse to delights, there was one spring of joy—the love of his art and beauty. So, too, after the influences of the sceptical philosophy of the early part of the eighteenth century, which dried up the emotions, the new feeling for the beautiful, opened by the movement of romantic literature, produced such works as Faust and Wallenstein.

Professor Hopplin analyzed briefly the themes of æsthetics by the German idealists, Hegel, Schelling and Schopenhauer, giving the palm of ingenious consistency to Schopenhauer, but of profounder truth to Hegel, as laying the basis of æsthetics in the mood that contains the eternal idea of beauty. He then set forth his theory, criticising the common idea of dividing the mind into sections and neglecting the domain in which lies the creative power of imagination, or the form making the artistic faculty. He thought the artist, while he must possess the power of expression, must lay his chief strength in self-contemplation, the spirit. He thought the artist was mainly a poet, producing what nature tells him in form, line and color as the poet tells us in words, and, though technique and the senses come in, for art's sake the higher, spiritual idea of beauty should never be lost sight of, if art is to grow and endure and take its place with the highest works of literature.



REV. J. G. MORRIS, D. D.

The most loudly applauded man of the day was the Rev. Jacob Gottlieb Morris, D. D., who was to read a paper on "The State Historical Societies of the United States." After a short salutatory from the Maryland Historical Society congratulating the American Philosophical Society upon this occasion, Dr. Morris announced that he did not intend to read his paper on account of the lateness of the hour, but would present it for burial in the forthcoming volume of semi-centennial proceedings. This conclusion on the part of the venerable historian was received with rapturous applause by the assemblage. An adjournment was then taken for lunch, which was laid in the adjoining room.

Here the Austrian visitors were given a taste of the hospitality for which Philadelphia is noted. For over an hour pleasantries were exchanged between hosts and visitors, the latter affording considerable amusement in their attempts to give Queen's English opinions on the choice viands to which they were

introduced. After luncheon the Austrians were taken to the roof of the new Drexel Building to afford them an idea of the size and extent of the City of Brotherly Love.

To-morrow scientific papers and experiments by the Austrian scientists will be the order of the day.

After the reception of Captain H' Hoppen-court and his officers at the rooms of the Philadelphia Society the whole party took the cars to the Hotel Stratford, where they were driven to the University of Pennsylvania, upon the four-in-hand coaches of Mr. E. Rittenhouse Miller and Mr. Edward Browning.

The party were received in the University Library by Provost Pepper and members of the Faculty and introduced to the old portraits and shown the alcoves and books, after which they went over to the mechanical building, where they were shown around by Professor Spangler. They rendezvoused at the main building, which they hurriedly examined, and thence took the coaches, a merry party, off for a drive through Fairmount Park to the Country Club house, where horses were changed and the party was driven to Mannheim, where they arrived shortly after 5 o'clock.

From, *News*

Lancaster, Pa.

Date, *July 18/93*

OUR GERMAN ANCESTRY

Col. Zimmerman's Address at The
Chautauqua, at Mt. Gretna.

A DEFENSE OF THE GERMANS.

An Eloquent Tribute to the Sturdy
People Who Have Done So
Much to Build Up the
State and Nation.

Yesterday was Pennsylvania-German Day at the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, at Mt. Gretna, and the entire eastern section of the state was well represented in the large audience. In the afternoon Thomas C. Zimmerman, of Reading, delivered an interesting address on "The ancestral virtues of the Pennsylvania Germans."

He first referred to the patriotic devotion of the early Pennsylvania Germans, their virtues of thrift, honesty and sobriety, love of personal and political liberty, their spirit of religious toleration, respect for the domestic virtues, etc. Al-

most continuously for two centuries the best blood of Germany has been coming into the United States, and no man can estimate the influence of this people in developing our resources, and building up the nation.

Col. Zimmerman devoted himself to replying to the detractors of the Pennsylvania Germans, and referring to the latter spoke of their thrift, industry, patience, honesty and piety—virtues that “make the house a home, home a heaven, and create that patriotism of the soul that dares to storm the forts of tyrants, and win for mankind freedom of thought and independence of action.”

The Pennsylvania German is fully persuaded that it is his first duty to pay his debts; to provide for his family with anxious toil, rather than leave them penniless at his death. He has ever been conspicuous for his quiet demeanor and while other nationalities have been claiming the earth he has been satisfied, as some one expressed it, “to have the title deeds stored away in his safe.” But he is gradually coming to the front—in the army, the navy, in Congress, in our legislative halls, in judiciary departments, as also in literature, theology and philosophy.

For a number of years in succession the sons of Pennsylvania Germans have led the graduating classes in many of the leading institutions of learning, and only recently one of them graduated at the head of his class at West Point military academy, with another of the same race a close second, while at another of the large colleges a Pennsylvania German boy carried off a \$400 money prize for proficiency in learning. Only a month ago occurred the death of a Pennsylvania German, Dr. Chas. Rudy, a most remarkable man, who was founder and president of the International Institute, in the city of Paris—a school that attracted students from all over the world; that had 150 professors, and that had the patronage of counts and princes, of priests and prelates—among them the Prince of Wales and Pere Hyacinthe.

The newly-elected superintendent of the public schools of Pennsylvania is one of the same stock. The deputy superintendent, who has been occupying a prominent position as one of the foremost educators of the State, is a Pennsylvania German. So were a number of the best governors of the State—Snyder, Ritner, Shultz, Wolf, Shunk, Bigler, Hartmanft, and Beaver. So was David Rittenhouse, Pennsylvania's illustrious astronomer, who discovered the compensative pendulum and make an orrery for Princeton college much superior to anything before attempted, and who was a member of all the learned societies in this country and Europe. Barbara Fritchie, immortalized by Whittier, was undoubtedly of Pennsylvania German stock, “Fredericktown” having been

among the places in Maryland settled in 1710 by German immigrants from this State.

During the revolution we had such men as Gen. Muhlenburg, Gen. Hiester, and Christopher Ludwig, commissary in Washington's army, and in more recent time, such eminent physicians and professors as Dr. Gross and the brothers Leidy, and Wister and Kuhn of the University of Pennsylvania, to represent the Americans of German ancestry.

The Germans who came to this country were the first in America to protest against human slavery; the first to print the Bible in this country; they issued the first work on the philosophy of teaching. Germans were the first to manufacture paper here; the first to explore, in 1669, the region west of the Alleghenies; the first to tread the soil of the Wyoming valley; the first to make a map of Maryland; the first interpreters between the white men and the Indians. They were the first piano makers, chemists, tanners, glass blowers and makers of furniture. A German started the first iron works and powder mills in Virginia. The father of the liberty of the press in this country was a German. Germans have taken an active part in the great national conflicts, 400,000 alone taking part in the late Rebellion.

Let us, therefore, strive to perpetuate the memory of our forefathers. The project to erect a monument in honor of Conrad Weiser—now being discussed in Berks county—is a step in the right direction and should be encouraged.

During the day Dr. Starr, of Chicago, delivered lectures on “Race Characteristics of the Pennsylvania German,” and “Men and Things at the World's Fair,” and there was a piano recital by Dr. Crozier, of Harrisburg, assisted by Mrs. Charles Hoffmeier, of this city, in vocal selections.

From *Comm. Adviser*
New York
 Date, *July 29* 1893,

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

George Alfred Townsend Discusses Pennsylvania.

ANALYSIS OF ITS PROGRESS.

the Most Homogeneous and Well
Knit of All the States.

HAS EVER BEEN DEMOCRATIC.

Aristocracy Has Had but Little Place in the
Big Commonwealth and It Has Had
Few Great Leaders.

CAPE MAY, July 29.



HERE is a small, comparatively decayed watering place, with some few vestiges of a former social importance. The capes of the Delaware, some nine miles wide, for a good while held the attention of the maritime world, or after Penn became possessor of the empire of the

Dutch. We have a great deal to say about capturing Canada and buying Louisiana and conquering Florida, and, between covetousness and force, taking charge of Mexico, but the conquest of Dutch America was the most important of all our conquests, and it was a part of the fate of Holland, which replenished herself in the East Indies, and still has more than twenty millions of dusky subjects who raise coffee for her and tobacco. Even there the English have followed the Dutch, have maneuvered against them with the natives, and yet they owe to Dutch example their liberty, their church and their colonizing.

Pennsylvania has not much else beyond William Penn; I doubt if he is a beloved quantity in his province, but he was the best merchant among the founders of our State. The sect he joined was suggestive of his thrift. It did not like to pay taxes and it hated war; it rejected fine clothing, did not pay its clergy and had less animosity to the Catholics than to the Puritans or Liturgists. Through the uninterestingness of the Middle States historians our young people hardly grasp the fact of the Dutch conquest to the present day. The Dutch commenced almost as early as the Puritans, stretched their forts and trading posts from the mouth of the Connecticut to Virginia, or within a very short distance of Cape Charles. When Grover Cleveland went fishing recently in Eastern Virginia he passed over the Dutch empire, his ancestors having come from Connecticut, and he catching fish in the land of Accomac. Within this empire lay New York City, Albany, New Haven, Long Island, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Del-

aware. It contained so much of Maryland that a long contest ensued between Penn and the Barons of Baltimore to mark the line between Penn's land and Calvert's land.

It is generally overlooked that William Penn was half Dutch; his father, a sailor, married Margaret Jasper of Rotterdam, and the tranquility and voluptuousness of Penn might be traced to that motherhood. Penn would have been a graduate of Oxford, but he was expelled for attacking Catholics or their imitators among the students. And he had a good run of the continent, but as religion was the tippie of Englishmen of that day he must needs join the Quakers, and fight the police, and write books in the vein of George Fox, and finally he reached the illustrious notoriety for that day of going to the Tower of London for nine months at the age of 24. His father discerned a good business man under this religious roustabout, and gave him his estates to manage and left him \$7,500 a year, probably equivalent to thirty thousand dollars at present. His attachment to the Quakers gained him ready-made Colonists of a valuable class, for the Quakers were strong both in the mechanical trades and in agriculture. Previously they had been emigrating to America, like sheep without a shepherd, and settling in Rhode Island, threatening to settle in Massachusetts, overflowing Maryland, and appearing in stout numbers in Long Island and elsewhere among the Dutch. Penn found miners among the Welsh Quakers, picked 700 mechanics out of Sussex, and brought millwrights, shipwrights and all sort of smiths and carpenters to his colony, which he soon demonstrated to be the richest in the country and with the best general climate. We, therefore, see to-day Pennsylvania with thirty Representatives in Congress, only four less than the State of New York, and three more than the entire States of New England. Pennsylvania confronts us with a population of more than five millions and a half; if you take the city of Brooklyn out of the population of New York State, Pennsylvania will surpass New York in population. If you double the population of Pittsburg and its suburbs, Pennsylvania will pass New York in population.

Yet, in 1790, just one hundred years before the present apportionment, Pennsylvania had one less representative than Massachusetts, and New England had twenty-nine representatives to Pennsylvania's thirteen.

PENNSYLVANIA'S PROGRESS.

Without any special intellectuality, rather deficient both in public leaders and in spirited following, Pennsylvania by her compactness, her complementary relations of industries and markets, probably constitutes the most homogeneous society on the American continent. Her elements are now well assimilated, and there is but little difference between her Germans, Scotch-Irish, Welsh, the Connecticut men and immigrant New Yorkers, Marylanders, Jersey men and Westerners. She has a comparatively small Canadian population.

Her Quakers are apparently in their last gasp, for a moderate indifferentism, based upon the actualities of science and knowledge, has become the law of the age. Materialism is the chief religion of Pennsylvania, as you will find if you consult her daily life. Her general population is without idleness and lives well. No day is lost in that State; the towns are sufficiently numerous to consume a large portion of all that is

raised in the commonwealth. The people have never enjoyed, and probably do not desire, a high idealism in their political leaders. The breath of William Penn seems to have been breathed into the nostrils of the State, and physics have conquered fanaticism.

The Pennsylvanians cannot be said to be an emigrant population; they seldom migrate except for a specific object, such as to make iron cheaper at a known point outside of their State.

Perhaps no population in the Union is less affected by the moralistic, idealistic and chivalristic societies than Pennsylvania. Here and there a Huguenot like Benezet, a French Republican like Stephen Girard or a New Englander like Thaddeus Stevens or David Wilmot, or even a German derived being like James Lick, will perform something idealistic, but from a very early day the State has pulled down its high flyers, the best of whom was probably Thomas McKean, Governor and Chief Justice, and Don Quixote; but she continually raises into high places grubbing materialists, and half preachers, of whom Pattison, Cameron, Quay, Snider, Shunk and Schultz are instances.

Nevertheless, the ideal portions of the United States would have lost in the conflict for the ascendancy of their principles but for a certain leaven in Pennsylvania which has espoused the better sides. This State has on the whole been the controlling force for a good while past in our politics and policy. As long as it was a Democratic State it was almost hopeless for the Whigs to prevail. The Democrats had finally to espouse Pennsylvania principles, including protection, in order to continue their ascendancy. In the civil war Pennsylvania was the interposing wall between New England and the West and the South, and the war has been long remembered there, and therefore a certain stability in the results of the war have been due to Pennsylvania.

While the New England population of Pennsylvania is not large it is well represented in the State, and whenever you find a merchant or manufacturer endowing something you may suspect that he had a New England parentage. At the same time Pennsylvania has a potent power to disillusionize her New Englanders. All that element, which is considerable, settled on the northern waters of the Susquehanna, has lost its Connecticut authenticity and has fallen into the likeness of William Penn. Perhaps no State in the Union assimilates Englishmen as well as Pennsylvania. New England took its name from a resemblance between its physical features and old England, but the mental features of England are better produced in Pennsylvania. The same envy of competitors in trade, the same trading avarice and flexibility of scruples if they effect a desired result, mark Pennsylvania as England.

PENNSYLVANIA USUALLY RIGHT.

Pennsylvania, like England, has much to sell to the outer empires and colonies, and through her railroad influence might almost be called the monarch of the inland seas. What the merchant marine is to England the Pennsylvania Railroad has been for the past forty years to Pennsylvania. It may also be said that on general questions the public opinion of Pennsylvania is correct.

The influence of Pennsylvania in our modern politics was to throw out both Martin Van Buren and Henry Clay and retain Andrew Jackson and the British idea of material victories in our trade, colonies and empire. No State in the Union had more British elements recently immigrated from the old countries and animated by British pugnacity. The Lancashire and Yorkshire spinners,

abounding in Philadelphia; the Lowland Scotch and North Irish, wool and metal workers; the Welsh, renowned in mines and forges—all joined to make Pennsylvania another Britain. Her political leaders for a long time, like the Dallases, were of direct British antecedents.

Though Republican on war questions rather than upon the main idea of slavery, Pennsylvania is the most truly democratic State in the Union. Albert Gallatin, a Swiss, who boasted of aristocratic origin, became so imbued with the Pennsylvania feeling that when he paid a visit to New York State he recorded his satisfaction that Pennsylvania had no one important family in it, while New York had its manors and patrons and regnant country aristocracy, its Livingstons, Van Rensselaers, etc.

The tendency of New England, through the predominant influence of its clergymen, was unconsciously toward aristocratic conditions until the populace, watered from other sources, revolted against the congregations in the time of Governor Eustis, and later on, until finally Boston itself has become the New Dublin of the Empire. Pennsylvania has a remarkable proportion of native mechanics, and Cramp the shipbuilder told me some time ago that the great body of his workmen were not only born on the soil, but of American mechanical progenitors, as he was himself.

In like manner Mr. O'Neil, publisher of the *Pittsburg Dispatch*, told me some time ago as we were walking through Pittsburg that the iron men there did not much relish Mr. Carnegie's giving of libraries and setting himself up as a munificent patron of learning. "It is contrary to the Pittsburg antecedents," said my guide. "They do not like a man out here who does things out of the common."

Relieved on the one side from haunting moralisms and the care of one's brother, and on the other from a monetary aristocracy, Pennsylvania finds compensations for the want of style in the healthy appetite and congeniality of her wives and daughters. I have said previously, and repeat, that in her likeness to old England, with a slight German amelioration, Pennsylvania holds her course like another Britain, with diversified industries, physical activity, neighborliness and common sense. She has yet a great deal of new land, and portions of the State are comparatively inaccessible, yet every portion finds something to do, and forms a link in a chain of industries unending.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

HISTORICAL COLUMN.

The Painted Post. Its Origin. The Truth of History,

A movement is on foot at Painted Post to raise a sufficient sum of money to erect a monument at the "Four Corners," Painted Post, to take the place of the painted post which has stood at the corner for many years and from which the place derived its name. The legend is that an indian was killed at that point and the post which was erected over his remains was painted with his blood.—*Prattsburgh News*.

It seems strange but no less the truth that the human family more readily

give credit to a fiction than a fact. The more ridiculously unreasonable the story the more likely to be credited and believed. This is evident from the fact that the community persist in believing that the famous Painted Post was erected as a memorial, some say to Captain Rowland Montour, said to have been wounded at Freeland's Fort, on the West Branch, July 29th, 1789, others to Capt. John Montour, said to have been wounded at the battle Newtown, August 31st, the same year and reported to have died there. It would seem hardly possible that so improbable a story should be credited for a moment when it is known that Indians never erect any monument to mark the burial place of a dead warrior, for the simple reason that the custom is to bury with them all personal belongings for use in the spirit world, therefore the burial place is carefully concealed lest the first comer should appropriate the valuable deposits at hand. They sometimes erect what is known as the war post to indicate a locality where a victory has been achieved or an important treaty held.

On the 8th of April 1780, about 7 months after the battle of Newtown, Brant, the Mohawk who was educated at the Lebanon mission school, a good English scholar and well versed in the history of the six nations, made a raid upon the North branch of the Susquehanna and captured Col. Harper and Capt. Patchin, with others and marched them by way of the Chemung branch to Niagara. Brant and Harper had long been personal friends, having been school fellows at Lebanon. Some years after their release, Patchin, who became a prominent citizen of the state published a narrative of his capture. The following is copied verbatim:—

"Near this (the camping place) we found the famous Painted Post, which is known all over the continent, to those conversant with the early history of our country the origin of which was as follows:—Whether it was in the Revolution or in the Dunmore battles with the Indians, which commenced in Virginia or in the French war I do not know; an Indian chief had been victorious in battle, killing and taking prisoners to the number of about sixty. This event he celebrated by causing a tree to be taken from the forest and hewed four square, painted red, and the number he

killed, which was twenty-eight, represented by a cross on the post in black paint without any heads, but those he took prisoners, which was thirty, were represented in black paint as the others, but with heads on. This post he erected and thus handed down to posterity an account that here a battle was fought, but by whom and who the sufferers were is covered with darkness, except that it was between the whites and Indians."

Brant was at the battle of Newtown and well acquainted with both of the Montours and would have informed his friend Harper if this post had been erected over their graves. If it had been a recent erection it would have been apparent to such woodsmen as Harper and Patchin, the first white men to see or make note of it. And then what is the significance of the figures upon it? We have not the slightest evidence that Rowland Montour was even wounded at Freeland's Fort and all the evidence we have of the wounding of Capt. John Montour at Newtown we find in a letter dated Niagara Sept. 12th 1779, written by a British officer to Capt. Pollard, announcing that Capt. John Montour was so far recovered from his wound as to be able to head a party of Indians against Sullivan's pickets. We have before us the narrative of Benjamin Gilbert published in 1785 in which he states that he was captured with his whole family on the Lehigh, March 25th 1780 by Capt. Rowland Montour and Capt. John Montour and carried to Niagara and thence to Montreal. He was a Quaker, an intelligent and credible man and his narrative is regarded by all historians as entirely reliable.

On the 4th day of July 1793 there was a grand celebration at the Painted Post. There were many speeches and toasts drank. We copy only the 15th and last toast which is as follows:—

"As the Painted Post was erected to commemorate an important event among the natives of the country so may it remain a monument of the first civic festival on the head waters of the Tioga sacred to the brilliant era of independence."

What stronger evidence can be found to contradict the foolish story that it was erected to the memory of John or Rowland Montour.

Men living in the vicinity fourteen years after the battle of Freeland's Fort

or the Hogsback ought to know more about the matter than those born years later, however learned they may be.

We have the most positive testimony that neither Rowland or John Montour were dead in April 1780, when Harper and Patchin saw the Painted Post.

REMINISCENCES.

**The West Branch of the Susquehanna.
Freelands Fort. The Attack Upon it in
1779. A Desperate Charge.**

Watsonstown, Pa., July 6th, 1893:—
Having made an inspection of the famous battlefield at Gettysburg, Pa., extending for miles, marked everywhere by thousands of costly and beautiful monuments of bronze, granite and marble, costing millions, indicating the place where each regiment, division and corps, held its position in that memorable fight and listened with intense interest to the stirring narratives of the survivors, of the heroic deeds there achieved, I was impelled with a strong desire to visit a humbler battle-field of the revolutionary war in this secluded region scarcely noticed in history—which witnessed deeds of daring more desperate and bloody than Pickett's famous charge or even that of the Spartan band at Thermopylae.

The thrilling story of the encounter on that field was told to me nearly 70 years ago by Benjamin Patterson, the famous hunter and scout, an actor in and survivor of the terrible fray, and so stirred my youthful blood that it was imprinted upon my memory as with the point of a diamond. I knew that it was located some where on Warrior Run, in a rural and sparsely settled neighborhood and had some doubts about my ability to find the spot without an intelligent guide. At Sunbury I was advised that R. H. McCormick, Esq., a magistrate of this borough, a man well versed in local lore, could probably aid me in my design. Immediately upon my arrival here I sought his office and found it fortunately cleared of wrangling litigants and his honor taking his mid-day siesta upon his bench, with his head snugly pillowed on his judgment docket. I gave the slogan of the clan and we clasped hands at once. I made known to him my wishes to visit the old Warrior Run church yard where some of my kith and

kin were buried and the site of Freelands' Fort. He promptly signified his willingness to serve me. The seat of justice was closed for the day. In a trice we were seated in a buggy behind a well-groomed steed, staid and gentle enough for an antiquary. The day was fresh and charming and he seemed really to enjoy the occasion with his ears constantly moving to and fro to catch every word of the garrulous old timers behind him. He bowled us merrily over the rolling and winding road with all the elasticity of colt-hood and brought up at the hostelry on our return after a four hours ride as fresh as at starting. We took a north-east course making occasional detours to visit some interesting locality.

The country was rolling, but fertile and well cultivated. The fields of wheat now ready for the reaper as well as the growing corn were as fine as I had anywhere seen yet; for more than a century these lands had been annually cropped. After a two hours drive by a private road we reached a large brick farm house, somewhat ancient, standing upon an elevation commanding the narrow valley of Warrior Run, and now occupying the site of Old Fort Freeland. The view presented by the winding stream and green meadows is delightful. Previous to the Revolution Jacob Freeland with a party from New Jersey made here a settlement. He built a large two story log house, and for protection had surrounded it with a strong stockade of timbers enclosing about half an acre, in which was a charming spring bubbling from beneath a large boulder. A single gate formed the entrance. A full description will be found in Meguinis' History of the West Branch and the Pennsylvania Archives. Warning had been given by a scout who had detected the approach of McDonald with a large force of Indians and Tories from the Genesee, (some say 300) to plunder and lay waste the settlements on the West Branch. Most of the settlers took warning and fled to Fort Augusta. The Freelands felt secure, although the garrison consisted of only twenty-one effective men. There were with them many women and children. On the morning of July 29th 1779, some say the 28th, McDonald with his savages uttering terrible yells advanced to the attack under cover of trees and bushes, opened a furious fire upon the stockade.

The little garrison offered a stout resistance and fired vigorously upon the merciless foe but with little effect. The Tory captain saw that he might be checked here long enough for relief to come from below; so under pretence of sparing the lives of the women and children in case the Fort be taken by storm sent in a flag of truce offering if the garrison surrendered as prisoners of war the old men, the women and children should have safe conduct to the settlements below. These terms were accepted by Capt. Lytle, who had command and the Fort was evacuated. It was now 11 o'clock and the savages prepared for a sumptuous feast from the stores taken and were in high glee.

The rapid discharge of musketry had been heard at Boon's Fort, on Muddy Run, three miles distant. Its garrison, all Scotch-Irishmen, the best fighting material in the world, knew what it meant and 32, some say 33, staunch men seized their rifles and under the command of Captain Hawkins Boon, on double quick rushed to the rescue of the beleaguered Fort. They knew not the number of the invaders and cared not.

Now I give Patterson's version—"The party reached the edge of the woods on the south bank of the run undiscovered and saw from their cover the savages at their feast and at once by command delivered a volley. The Indians, who rarely fight except under cover, apparently retreated or fell back in the center to the woods immediately in their rear and formed a half circle. Boons men at once rushed from the protecting wood across the bridge toward the fort which was now in flames and far enough to reach some of the prisoners. McDonald thus discovered their numbers and threw out his flanks so as to enclose the daring band and cut off its retreat. Boon saw his error and ordered his men to break the line, many having already fallen, and look out for themselves. They made a dash and many succeeded in reaching the woods, the Indians in pursuit. Sixteen were killed, including Captain Boon and Dougherty. The remainder of the company each for himself made good his escape."

Patterson who only had a useless earlock cut off by a rifle ball and his brother Robert started together hotly pursued by a party of Indians through the wood; Benjamin finding his wind

failing rushed into a clump of spruce growing from the stump of a cherry tree, completely concealing him, while Robert who was very fleet of foot drew the attention of the pursuers who saw a fence in front that he must needs get over, and thought while climbing it their aim would be more certain, but he cleared it at a bound and the deadly balls struck the fence under him and he escaped.

Benjamin from his cover saw several Indians pass within range, one of whom bore in his hand the bloody scalp of Capt. Boon which he recognized by the color of his hair. He instinctively poised his rifle to avenge his death, the Captain being a relative, but his better judgment told him it would be sacrificing his own life to little purpose. He was not discovered in his place of concealment, though parties searched the wood and when night came with its covering shadows he stole away to a place of safety.

I never heard Patterson state the number of the enemy killed, but he thought the loss heavy.

One thing is sure, Captain Rowland Montour did not receive his death wound here, for he was a very lively corpse the next spring when he captured the Gilbert Family on the Lehigh.

The Colonial Records of Pennsylvania gives the names of 13 of the killed of Boons party, but no mention is made of the survivors. Day in his Historical Collection names three, James Dougherty, James Hammond and Sam Brady to which should be added Benjamin and Robert Patterson and Samuel Doyle. It would seem as if the remaining ten names might be recovered.

It would be proper for the citizens of this borough to erect a plain monument above the spring recording the names of the killed and the survivors of this bloody fight with the true date of the affair. There must be many of their descendants in this region. A knarled oak in a most fantastic manner embraces the boulder covering the source of the spring and shading its crystal waters and the spring house by it—the water is pure and cold and we drank deeply from it to the memory of the departed heroes: A shot drive brought us to the old cemetery of the Warrior Run church, where lie the remains of five generations. The church stands alone, some distance from any habitation on the high road from Milton to Williamsport.

From, *Intelligencer*

Dayleston, Pa.

Date, *Aug. 19, 1893*

CAPT. McILVAINE'S SONG.

A Pennsylvania Soldier Wins Honors
With His Patriotic Muse.—"The Flag
of the Land and the Free."—A Flit-
ting Companion to the "Red,
White and Blue."

The New Orleans *Picayune* of July 23, '93, contains the following honorable and interesting mention of one of Pennsylvania's sons, which will awaken a responsive chord in the hearts of his friends and all who read his patriotic production: THE NEW PATRIOTIC SONG AND ITS AUTHOR.

"The Flag of the Land and the Free" was first sung as a feature of the Fourth of July celebration this year at Haddonfield, N. J., the home of its author, Captain Charles McIlvaine, and the sentiment and rhythm of its lines and the spirited air to which it has been set by Park V. Hogan have together captured the popular heart. It has been caught up with exceptional rapidity and is the song of the day in the Eastern and Middle Western States, and, as its charming words are so free from sectionalism, it bids fair to become the new national song. The words are:

I.

Hail the merry, merry stripes and stars
Dancing on the wind in glee,
Freedom above, freedom below,
Flag of the land and free.

CHORUS:

Hail to the stripes and stars; hurrah!
Hail to the colors three!
Red for strength, white for peace,
Blue for the true and the free.

II.

Hail the merry, merry stripes and stars,
Waving to our land as one,
Union in strength, union in love;
Flag of the ice and sun,

III.

Hail the merry, merry stripes and stars,
Flying as a bird set free—
Where goes the earth, where goes the
wave;
Flag of land and sea.

IV.

Hail the merry, merry stripes and stars,
Never will we yield one part.
Long live the stars, long live the bars,
Flag of the nation's heart.

Captain Charles McIlvaine, the writer of this happy chant, is the scion of a distinguished Quaker family in Pennsylvania, who settled under the regime of the Penns in the beautiful county of Chester, among the Welsh hills. His immediate ancestor represented the Commonwealth in the United States Senate,

and members of the family, endowed with the proverbial Quaker integrity and perseverance, have always walked upon the high planes of Philadelphia commerce and finance. Through trained by education and culture for literary pursuits, and possessing the true literary instinct Captain McIlvaine, upon leaving the army, engaged for a time in manufacturing business in Philadelphia. In 1881, however, he withdrew from this uncongenial occupation and gave himself entirely to literature.

Taking a few of his favorite books, a brace of hunting dogs, his gun and fishing tackle, he journeyed to the mountains of West Virginia, built a hut upon the side of the raging Kanawaha, and for two years lived the life of an artistic hermit, studying the character and legends of the people, whom he found to be yet in the pioneer stage, but withal very human and interesting. Their dialect, the most peculiar in use by any American folk of Anglo-Saxon stock, he mastered perfectly, and their legends and traditions he found to be virile, yet teeming with true poetic sentiment.

Returning to Philadelphia, he reproduced these folk-stories clothed in West Virginia dialect, and signed with the nom de plume "Tobe Hodge." They were so forceful, yet so pure and so thoroughly American, that they came to be looked for with eagerness, and the pages of the magazines were at once opened to the new candidate. What Bret Harte had been to the rough, brave miner of the Pacific slope, Captain McIlvaine proved to be to the humble, but equally brave, sturdy mountaineer of West Virginia. He exhibited the happy faculty of relating without incongruity the humors of a crude existence together with the tender pathos of true hearts. In reading his "Enoch Utt's Grass Widow" one laughs through tears, while, despite its malodorous title, his "Legend of Pole-Cat Hollow" is as touching a prose poem as is to be found in modern fiction.

His fancy is light and free and his pen facile. His short poems and sketches recently contributed to the pages of *St. Nicholas* are marked by delicacy of color and accuracy of touch.

He is the twenty-first and last admitted member of the literary "syndicate," composed of Thomas Nelson Page, Julian Hawthorne, Dr. W. P. Hutchinson, Jos. P. Reed, Gen. Merrill, Frank Stockton, Rudyard Kipling, etc., and constituting a sort of close corporation of authors.

Captain McIlvaine is now fifty-three years of age, but looks and works like a much younger man. His home is a beautiful villa at the pretty town of Haddonfield, within an hour's ride to New York or Philadelphia, where he lightens his literary labors by monthly musicales, which are attended by representatives of the literary and musical talent of the two cities, with whom he enjoys the most affectionate popularity. He is intensely American, his love of country is literally a passion, and, though familiar with the old world by study and travel, his pen finds no acceptable theme beyond the land of the stars and bars.

From, *Record*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Aug. 20, 1893.*

WHERE STATESMEN GROW

Pennsylvania Has 52 Representatives
in Congress.

SIX SENATORS IN THE NUMBER

Massachusetts and Missouri Each

Send Two Members and Ten

Other States and Oklahoma

Territory Send One Each.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 19.

Pennsylvania is represented in this Congress by four Senators, 15 Representatives and one delegate, besides Senator Quay and Senator Cameron, the two Representatives at large and the 28 Representatives from districts whose names appear regularly under the head of "Pennsylvania" in the Congressional Directory. In view of the possibility that the votes of these other Pennsylvanians in the Senate and the House may be needed to keep the Mint in Philadelphia and for other purposes I thought I would give you their names.

First of the four Senators in the order of dates is George L. Shoup, of Salmon City, Idaho, who was born in Kittanning, Armstrong County, Pa., June 15, 1836; was educated in the public schools of Freeport and Slate Lick, and started West with his father in June, 1852; stopped first in Illinois, then in Colorado, then, after serving in the war, moved to Montana in 1866, and the same year finally settled at Salmon City, Idaho, where he has since been engaged in mining, stock raising and other business. Senator Shoup is a Republican, and is usually called Governor, because he is a handsome man and was Governor of both Idaho as a Territory and as a State.

A PENNSYLVANIA POPULIST.

The next of the Senators is no less a person than William Alfred Peffer, of Topeka, Kan., whose whiskers—black, glossy, luxuriant, rendering collar and necktie superfluous—are the most famous in the world. This most distinguished Populist was born on a farm in Cumberland County, Pa., September 10, 1831; attended a public school; began teaching at the age of 15 years; taught during the winter and farmed in summer until June, 1853,

when he, too, started West, stopping in Indiana, Missouri and Illinois, whence he went into the army as a private, coming out in 1865 a lieutenant to practice law five years at Clarksville, Tenn.; going to Kansas in 1870.

The next Senator is really a great Senator, Charles F. Manderson, of Omaha, Neb.; thrice elected Senator as a Republican and President pro tempore of the Senate from April, 1891, until last March. As everybody knows, he was born in Philadelphia, February 9, 1837, and educated in her public schools, removing to Canton, O., in 1853, where he studied and practiced law until he went into the army, to come out in April, 1865, severely wounded and breveted a brigadier general of volunteers, going back to Canton, to be twice elected District Attorney, until 1869, when he went to Omaha, where he has since most successfully practiced law and managed a bank.

The fourth Senator is John H. Mitchell, of Portland, Ore., who was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, June 22, 1835, received a public school education and the instruction of a private tutor, studied and practiced law and then went West, first to California and finally, in 1860, to Portland, Ore.

FIFTEEN NATIVE CONGRESSMEN.

The 15 Representatives are scattered all over the Union, the first in the order of States being one of the foremost candidates for the title "Apollo of the House," Allan Cathcart Durbin, Jr., of Chicago, who as chairman of the Columbian Exposition Committee of the House, did so much for the World's Fair in the last Congress. He was born in Philadelphia November 10, 1857, and started West at the age of 5, with his parents, stopping on his way to Chicago over 15 years in Indiana.

Indiana sends a Pennsylvanian—Augustus N. Martin, of Bluffton, who was born at Whitestown, Butler County, Pa., on the farm of his father, John Martin, March 23, 1847, was educated in the common schools and at Witherspoon Institute, Butler, Pa., graduating after the war (during which he served first in the Fifty-eighth and then in the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers) at Eastman College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He left his home for the West in 1868, stopping in Ohio on his way to Indiana, teaching school, working on farms and railroads until he read law, which he has since practiced.

From the Fourth district of Iowa comes Thomas Updegraff, who was born in Tioga County, Pa., April 3, 1834, going West shortly after, eventually to practice law in McGregor, Ia.

Kansas not only sends a Pennsylvanian to the Senate, but also one to the House—William Baker, of Lincoln, another Populist, who was born in Washington County, like James G. Blaine and other statesmen, on April 29, 1831, was brought up on a farm and graduated from Waynesburg College, teaching and studying and practicing law before he went to Kansas, where he has been a farmer.

MASSACHUSETTS SENDS TWO.

Massachusetts sends two Pennsylvanians to the House. One of them, Samuel Walker McCall, represents the richest and most aristocratic wards of the city of Boston. He is the son of Henry

and Mary Anne (Elliot) McCall, and was born in East Providence, Pa., February 28, 1851. He went with his parents to Illinois when he was 2 years old, but afterward went to school in New Hampshire and graduated at Dartmouth College. Since 1876, when he was admitted to the bar, he has practiced law in Boston, except when he was editing the Boston "Advertiser" for one year. He has been a member of the Massachusetts House, a delegate to the Republican National Convention of 1888, when he seconded the nomination of General Gresham for the Presidency, had the honor of defeating John F. Andrew for Congress last fall and made a mighty good speech on Wednesday in favor of the unconditional repeal of the purchase clauses of the Sherman act.

The other Pennsylvanian in the Massachusetts delegation is Lewis Dewart Apsley, of Hudson, who was born in Northumberland, Pa., September 29, 1852, and removed to Philadelphia when he was 15 years old to go into the rubber goods trade. He went to Massachusetts in 1877, and since 1885 has been manufacturing rubber clothing. He, too, is a Republican.

Michigan's most distinguished Representative, Julius C. Burrows, of Kalamazoo, was born at North East, Erie County, Pennsylvania, January 9, 1837, where he was educated for the law before going into the Union army. When he came out, in 1864, he went to Kalamazoo. He shares with ex-Speaker Reed the leadership of the Republican side, having been a candidate for Speaker when Reed was elected and afterward having been twice elected Speaker pro tempore.

Minnesota contributes a Pennsylvanian in James A. Tawney, of Winona. Secretary Windom's old home, who was born in Mount Pleasant township, near Gettysburg, where his father was a farmer and blacksmith, January 3, 1855. At the age of fifteen he started in as an apprentice in his father's shop. After he had learned to be a blacksmith he learned the trade of a machinist, and, going to Winona, in 1877, obtained employment as a machinist and worker at his trade, studying law, mornings and evenings, until he was admitted to the bar, in 1882. After being admitted to the bar he attended the law school of the Wisconsin University, it being, he says, "the only school of any kind he had attended since he was fourteen years old."

Thomas Ringland Stockdale, of the Sixth district of Mississippi, states in his Congressional Directory autobiography that "he was born and raised in the State of Pennsylvania, and graduated from Jefferson College (now Washington and Jefferson) in that State, in June, 1856." He removed to Mississippi the same year.

MISSOURI SENDS TWO ALSO.

David A. De Armond, who represents the Sixth district of Missouri, was born in Blair County, Pennsylvania, March 18, 1844, was brought up on a farm, educated in the common school and at Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, before going West.

Robert W. Fyan, who represents the Thirteenth district of Missouri, states in his autobiography, in the latest edition of the Congressional Directory, that

he "was born in Pennsylvania," a glittering generality which reminds you of the "Mahone, Virginia," which the derisive little Senator used to scrawl on the hotel registers. Mr. Fyan went to Missouri in 1858, went into the war on the Federal side, and, coming out a colonel, has been a lawyer ever since.

Thomas Dunn English, the Newark (N. J.) poet, was born in Philadelphia, June 29, 1819; "was graduated doctor of medicine at the University of Pennsylvania, in 1839, and called to the bar of Philadelphia in 1842." Twenty years later we find him serving in the New Jersey Legislature and he has been a Jerseyman ever since.

James W. Wadsworth, of Genesee, New York, rich and handsome, the son of the gallant General Wadsworth who was called in action in the Army of the Potomac, was born in Philadelphia, October 12, 1846.

Even Ohio sends a Pennsylvanian to the House. He is George W. Houk, of Dayton, who was born in Cumberland County, Pa., September 25, 1825, removing with his father two years later to Ohio, where he has been very successful as a lawyer.

WASHINGTON AND OKLAHOMA.

The new Representative from the State of Washington, which now has two Representatives, William Hall Doolittle was born in Erie County, Pa., going West with his parents in 1859, to Portage County, Wisconsin, where his boyhood was spent working in the pineries and attending district school occasionally, when no work was obtainable. Early in 1865, when about 15 years of age, he enlisted in the Ninth Wisconsin Battery as a private soldier, returning after the war to his home in Wisconsin, where he went back to his old occupations until 1867, when he came back to Pennsylvania and took an academical education, afterwards reading law in Chautauqua County, N. Y., and then going West, stopping in Nebraska, where he served a term in the Legislature, and arrived in Washington Territory in 1880. He is a Democrat.

Finally, the Delegate from Oklahoma, whose name is Dennis T. Flynn, but who, nevertheless, is a Republican, was born at Phoenixville, Pa., February 13, 1862, removing two years later to Buffalo, where he lived until 1880, when he went to Riverside, Ia., was admitted to the bar and established the "Riverside Leader." The next year he went to Kiowa, Kan., where he established the "Kiowa Herald," and pursued the practice of law, being likewise elected the City Attorney and appointed the first postmaster. He was an "Oklahoma boomer," going into the territory on the 22d of April, 1889, and being appointed shortly afterward postmaster of the city of Gnathrie, which he held until elected as a Delegate to this Congress.

SIX STATES SEND NATIVES TO CONGRESS.

It is curious to observe in this connection that there are only six States which send delegations to Congress composed entirely of their own sons. They are Delaware, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Rhode Island and South Carolina. Every other State sends either to the Senate or to the House some Senator or Representative who was born elsewhere—the new Western States being,

of course, represented entirely by "foreigners."

All the Senators and Representatives from Pennsylvania are natives of the State except Representative-at-Large Lilly, who was born at Penn Yan, New York, June 3, 1821, but removed with his father (Colonel William Lilly) to Carbon County, Pennsylvania, in 1838; Representative McAleer, who was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, in 1838, coming to Philadelphia with his parents in 1851; Representative Reyburn, who was born at New Carlisle, Clark County, Ohio, in 1845, but was educated and has always lived in Philadelphia; Representative Seranton, who was born in Madison, Connecticut, in 1838, but came to Pennsylvania in 1847; Representative Hines, who was born in Brooklyn, in 1836, but was educated in Pennsylvania public schools and at Wyoming Seminary; Representative Hopkins, who was born in Ville Nova, Chautauqua County, New York, in 1837, coming to Pennsylvania in 1856; Representative Dalzell, who was born in New York city, in 1845, but removed to Pittsburg in 1847, and Representative Charles W. Stone, of Warren, who was born in Groton, Massachusetts, in 1843, educated at Lawrence Academy, Groton, and Williams College, graduating in 1863 and coming to Pennsylvania shortly afterwards.

HENRY MACFARLAND.

From, *Record*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *Feb. 6" 1893.*

THE TRUE PENN CHARTER

Claim of a New Yorker to
Have the Document.

A LONG-MISSING RELIC

The Mystery of the Copy in the
Archives at Harrisburg and That
Brought From London to
Philadelphia.

The long-missing original charter from King Charles II. to William Penn for the State of Pennsylvania and the Province of Delaware, for which the State historians and hunters of archives have been fruitlessly searching for years, has seemingly turned up to the light at last among the papers of a New Yorker, J. S. Richardson. As already stated in "The Record," Mr. Richardson explains that it came into his possession "as a

direct lineal descendant of an old Delaware family of Quaker stock, who came over with William Penn in 1682."

A much-treasured document at Harrisburg was for many years passed off as the original charter, and in 1878 a fac-simile of it was published in the second series of "Pennsylvania Archives." The "beautifully illuminated, illustrated and rubricated document," as a critic immediately pointed out, "was but a copy made more than a year after the date of the original charter. Moreover, it is not a copy of the charter, as it ultimately passed the Great Seal, but merely a copy of the record of the charter as it passed the Privy Seal." It is this seal that Sculptor Caldwell copied for his colossal statue of Penn, thereby drawing down upon his head the indignation of Director Charles Henry Hart, of the Academy of the Fine Arts. Part of the great seal of the Province of New York during the reign of George II was afterward actually published as a portion of the waxen seal of the Penn charter.

It has always been a mystery how even the copy of the original charter came into the possession of the State at Harrisburg. According to a letter written by Doctor Mease from this city to Governor Snyder, January 20, 1812, "Mr. John R. Coates, of this city (agent of the Penn estates in this country), brought with him two years since from London the original charter of Charles the Second and the Duke of York to William Penn which, upon my suggestion, he was willing to deposit in the archives of the State" under certain conditions. As Lawyer John Wallace later declared: "Mr. Coates got possession of them on a visit to his principals in England. Being at their seat of Stoke Pogis, he was shewn by them into the charter room of their house, where he was told he might find some old deeds, etc., that would interest him as an American, and to which he was welcome."

This original charter of the State was still in the possession of the representatives of the Penns as late as 1844, and had not been handed over to the State authorities, as seen by a letter written to Thomas C. Hamby, of York, November 9, of that year, by John Cadwalader, legal adviser for the Penn family, and their agents. He transmitted to him, among other title papers, the "Charter to W. Penn, 1681," for use as evidence in ejectment or other suit, according to the custom of that time. That practice of sending the Penn title papers into the back counties, led William Brooke Rawle recently to query: "Can it be that the charter is still reposing quietly among the papers of some old-time lawyer, or in the dusty files of some prothonotary's office?"

Some years before, when Mr. Rawle became the agent for the Penn estates, he searched the box of title papers, finding only Cadwalader's letter, and not the charter.

In view of Mr. Richardson's announcement, two theories now arise. One is that he has secured this identical historical document, once held by Cadwalader, or that that was only a copy after all, and passed by some means into the Harrisburg archives,

while the original really was held by Mr. Richardson's ancestor. The mystery of the State copy perplexes the clearness of title of the New Yorker's document.

From, Record
Phila., Pa.
 Date, Feb. 7th 1893.

CAN'T BE THE PENN CHARTER.

Librarian Stout, of the Historical Society, Points Out Some Errors.

"I think there must be some mistake in regard to the document in the possession of Mr. Richardson, that he claims is the original charter granted by Charles II to William Penn," said F. D. Stout, librarian of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, yesterday. "In his letter to the 'New York Sun,' continued Mr. Stout, 'he describes the charter as being dated 1682, and says it conveyed to Penn Pennsylvania and the province of Delaware.

"Now, the charter of Penn was issued in 1681, and all the copies of it that have come under my notice bear that date, or the 'three and thirtieth year of our reign,' i.e.—Charles II. Penn's letter to his friends stating that the charter had been issued is dated April 1, 1681. The proclamation of Charles II stating that the charter had been issued is dated April 2, 1681. An abstract from the charter, stating that it was issued March 4, 1681, is printed in a pamphlet issued in London that year by Penn. From these facts it is evident that if Mr. Richardson's document bears the date of 1682 it is not the original charter.

"Moreover, the charter given by Charles II did not convey to Penn the province of Delaware. That he obtained from the Duke of York, afterward James II. In August, 1682, Penn did obtain from the Duke of York a deed for Pennsylvania to quiet any claim he might have to that province as proprietor of the New Netherlands, and a few days afterward he obtained from the Duke the gift of what is now the State of Delaware. It is possible that Mr. Richardson has copies of these papers, and if they are signed by the Duke of York, they are certainly interesting, but they are not the charter of Pennsylvania issued by Charles II in 1681."

From, Spig
Columbia, Pa.

Date, Oct. 24th 1893,

A BIT OF LOCAL HISTORY,

Referring to the Trenton Celebration.

There was a grand celebration at Trenton last week, at the unveiling of the battle monument. Many prominent men participated, but I fail to see the names of any person from Lancaster county. General James Ewing, who was born in Manor township, and at this time resided on his plantation on the west side of the river, from this place, commanded a battalion of associators from Lancaster, and adjoining counties, at the battle of Trenton. He guarded Trenton ferry, and the roads leading to the town, and thus enabled Washington to take the whole of his little army into battle. After the battle General Ewing took charge of nine hundred Hessian prisoners, and sent them under guard to the Committee of Safety in Philadelphia. Subsequently many of these prisoners were confined in a stockade in York county, five miles west of General Ewing's plantation. James Ewing Mifflin, of this place, is a great-grand-son of General Ewing, and ought to have been at Trenton to participate in the celebration.

In the early part of December when General Howe was advancing over New Jersey, and Washington slowly falling back to the Delaware, on the 11th, after Howe took possession of Brunswick, Colonel John Hubley, of Lancaster, crossed the Delaware and made a sudden attack upon the outpost of Howe's army,

and captured a number of prisoners, and some valuable papers of the British commander, and thus Washington became aware of Howe's designs. Colonel Hubley annoyed the British very much by his persistent attacks upon the British outposts.

The Associators from Pennsylvania hurried to the Delaware and guarded all the ferries, and prevented the British army from crossing into Pennsylvania, and thus saved for a time our sacred soil from the tread of Howe's army. All honor to the militia association of Pennsylvania.

SAMUEL EVANS.

From, *Vedette*
Somerset Pa.

Date, *June 16* 1894.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

Reminiscences of a Distinguished Jurist of Pennsylvania.

CUMBERLAND, Md., June 15, 1894.

EDITOR SOMERSET VEDETTE:—

Through the courtesy of Mr. W. Milnor Roberts, one of our most respectable citizens, I had several years ago the pleasure of reading the "Memoirs of Chief Judge Gibson," for forty years a judge in Pennsylvania; three years of a *nisi prius* court; thirteen years associate judge of the Supreme Court, and twenty-four years chief justice. The book had just then gone into circulation, and its author is Thomas P. Roberts, of Pittsburg, a brother of W. Milnor, and both, the grandsons of the subject of the volume. It is very cleverly and intelligently written and well arranged, quite attractive and interesting, not merely to the profession, but general readers as well. The author is a layman, (as he styles himself to the legal profession) still he has treated his subject with judgment, skill and ability. It has no lack of usefulness on account of the laymanship of the writer. Indeed, lawyers sometimes become too

technical and dry for average readers. Evidently the author is a man of excellent literary taste, cultivation, and a wide range of information.

The "old Chief" died in Philadelphia in 1853, in the harness, as it were, aged seventy-three years.

Not at his death, chief, but associate, under an election in 1851, and a new judiciary system by which the terms were fixed by law, and the chief justiceship a rotary place; that is, each of the five judges to occupy the honor for a fixed term. In this way he was retrograded to the place of associate.

The death of the great jurist created profound regret throughout his native state and even beyond, and was the occasion of a large amount of fine eulogistic literature. Of it was an address from the then Chief Justice Black, from his place, to the bar of Pennsylvania, of surpassing power, beauty, purity and sympathy; also an extended essay from Judge W. A. Porter, an eminent member of the Philadelphia bar. This paper evinces rare excellence and ability in its composition and fitness in every respect, putting in clear view the whole life and character of the judge, private as well as official, in a masterly and attractive way.

The author of the book has been fortunate as well as judicious in the selection of his data and historic material. The subject was not a great judge merely, but a great man besides, and withal a genius in the fine arts, a lover of music and an expert upon the violin, which accompanied him in his circuits almost as certainly as his Coke, Blackstone and Kent. This ancient heirloom of the Gibson family is now the wealth of Milnor Roberts, already referred to.

Many characteristic anecdotes are remembered of the judge's weak points for all great men have them. One is that he played upon his violin upon the Sabbath day through forgetfulness, to the great dismay of "mine host" of the hotel, who was in dread that the fame of his house would be seriously compromised by the desecration, though the glasses and bottles were in chime just below. Another: The Judge's early home was in Carlisle, but in the beginning of his practice he experimented for a short while in Beaver, Pa., then for a period in Hagerstown, Md.,

and then back to his first love. But he humorously claimed that these feints were not to be charged in the final audits of his earthly tenancy.

The pleasurable reading and study of the memoirs referred to (which are gladly commended to others for the realization of the same pleasures) have awakened thoughts and suggestions applicable to eminent and approved judges in our own state, whose prolonged and great "ermine services" in the secure past, challenge the appreciating pen of such Maryland lawyers as the Nestor of the Maryland bar, the learned and cultured S. T. Wallis, and the bright and laborious J. P. Poe, both amply and fitly equipped for such graceful duties. Maryland, in the past as well as at present, has had as learned, pure and upright judges as any state in the Union. At the head is John Buchanan, appointed in 1806 and who served until his death, in 1843, chief of the court of appeals for twenty-one years. Then followed Archer and Dorsey for short terms. The brilliant and talented Legrand, from 1851 to 1861; then that accomplished and splendid figure, Bowe, for six years; later, the luminous, amiable and accomplished Bartol, from 1867 to 1884, who was succeeded by Richard Henry Alvey, now filling the place with unsurpassed ability and independence. His clear, strong and crisp opinions already illumine the pages of forty-two volumes of the Maryland Reports, from 28 to 70, inclusive. The same just remarks can be made of Associate Justices Miller and Robinson. All three ascended the bench the same year, 1867, old judges but not aged men; all "good as new," if not better; and we venture the assertion that these reports and those that precede them, for legal learning, clearness and exact enunciation of legal principles, are not surpassed by those of any other state in the Union.

What a beautiful comparison or parallel there is in judges. Gibson and Buchanan each served on the bench his round forty years continuously, and chief in the highest court in his state for twenty years and more. Each fell from the bench almost of identical age, like ripe fruit from the tree, ours in 1843, aged seventy-two, and yours in 1853, aged seventy-three. The touching similitude does not end even here. The

distance between their respective homes, Carlisle and Hagerstown, was measured in miles by the number of years of their faithful services. With but one county between Franklin, "Lovely Franklin that kissed my Maryland." The ways and habits of our own Buchanan were so even and quiet that there was scarcely an opportunity for an enjoyable anecdote at his expense. However, one crept out through his own lips, which will bear telling: In the height of his fame he visited Old England and was graciously received everywhere, even at the Court of St. James. On one occasion he and his body servant—a slave, of course—were on their way to some public place and found a great throng of people in their front, which seemed immovable; the witty servant took in the situation at once, and exclaimed in an old-fashioned plantation voice, "Make way, make way for my Lord Chief Justice Buchanan of the United States of America!" Instantly a wide avenue and free passage was made. This new and extravagant title was a little embarrassing to the modest judge, still it was so effective that faithful Johnny was not even reproved for the unseemly decoration.

J. B.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *June 24th 1894,*

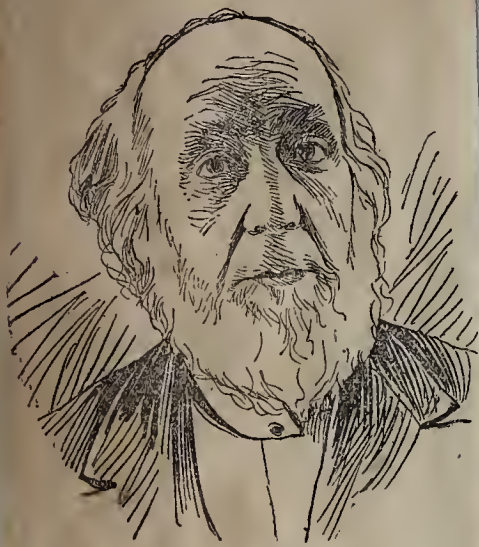
the English papers, and they suggest that boat race should come off at the same time as the athletic meet. There is, however, probability of a race being rowed this year. The Yale crew will break training immediately after the race with Harvard, and the Oxford crew has been out of training since their race with Cambridge last March. If the inter-collegiate athletic meet proves a success that may lead to other contests between English and American colleges in years come, but that is all. Boat racing is about the only thing Oxford could meet Yale except athletic games, as the Englishmen play base ball but very little and Americans

THE
 C
 The veteran editor of the State press is that very certain individual whose life and living cover periods long since the property of history, and who was the witness of facts and things that in this day are best known in narratives and stories. By his labors he made men and suffered no harvest to other toilers unless the harvest came to fruition in the vestures of right and justice. THE TIMES introduces the veteran editor as the one to whom homage is due.

JOHN A. BAKER

The Veteran Who Heads the List With Fifty-Five Years of Service.

The *Perry County Freeman*, as it meets its readers to-day, comes very much on the line that it did generations ago, and it is one of the old-fashioned, interesting and entertaining country weekly papers that long since fastened its hold upon the farming communities, whose interests it has battled for through a period of more than half a century. Its publisher is John A. Baker, who has been connected with the journalism of the State more than fifty-five years.



JOHN A. BAKER.

Throughout this long period of time Mr. Baker has published the *Freeman*, having established it in the town of New Bloomfield, in Perry county, which was organized in 1820 from a part of Cumberland, and the first issue of the *Freeman* appeared the first week of June, 1839, as a Whig newspaper. The *Freeman* has never missed an issue under the guidance of Mr. Baker, and he stands at the top of the list to-day as the veteran editor of the weekly papers of the State.

Mr. Baker was born on the 5th day of June, 1815, in Cumberland county. Accepting the chances of the times he acquired such education as was imparted by the district schools of the day and finally equipped himself to take charge of country schools for several years. He early espoused the cause of the Whig party, and was a sincere admirer of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, the heroes of the period, and taking to journalism he decided that his paper should be given to the advancement of Whig principles. When the Republican party came into power Mr. Baker followed with the *Freeman* and was elected Prothonotary of Perry county. He was later appointed Associate Judge by Governor Johnston and was twice elected to the same office.

Honored and respected in the sunset of a life that has been fruitful in good works, Mr. Baker has in late years lived in his pleasant home in New Bloomfield, preferring to take a passive rather than an active part in the affairs of the day. He is not in the best enjoyment of health, but yet meets his friends with the same cheery greeting and the kindly word so natural to one of his genial temperament.

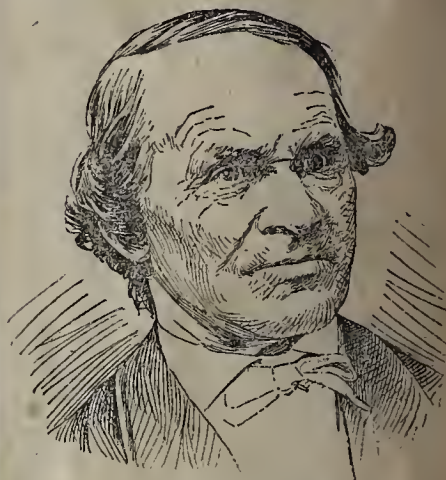
GEORGE FRYINGER

Long Identified With Journalism in the Beautiful Juniata Valley.

George Frysinger, the patriarch of the State

press, was born November 4, 1811, and was apprenticed to William Bose, of the Baltimore *American*, the principal of the firm of Dobbin, Murphy & Bose, in 1827. He was maker-up of that paper, on the foreman leaving, for over three years. Then he tried hard to get away, to use his own words, "but found it difficult to get off, no one having taken my place successfully for several months. In 1832 I gave notice to quit, but in the meantime paid a visit to my parental home in Hanover, York county, under a promise to return to see how my successor suited, which he did not. The day after my return cholera broke out, first in an obscure alley and then in the aristocratic portion, which caused a general scatterment or hejira. The only gloomy thing to me was when I left the office for my sister's home, a mile distant, at a late hour at night, meeting a lot of carts conveying the dead to Potter's Field and the death of Mr. Cruse, our editor. I met him in the evening when going to supper, and two hours afterwards he was dead.

"The winter before, I slipped on a pavement, falling on my hip; felt lame for some weeks, and then in a measure recovered, but some years afterwards, while at Washington, suffered a great deal from it, being treated for everything except what was really the trouble. Five years afterwards a piece of the hip bone, about the size of a nickel and sharp as a knife, worked its way down along the bone for about a foot, to the astonishment of a medical friend."



GEORGE FRYINGER.

In the fall of 1832 Mr. Frysinger left Baltimore, having secured work in Duff Green's office, which then had the printing of both houses of Congress. Strolling up E street one evening he saw more lights than usual in the office, and, going in, found one man and a few boys at work, with candles, then used at night. He had hardly got inside of the door before Captain Moore, apparently much disturbed, approached and told him that as usual he had requested half a dozen of the old hands to come back, "and there," pointing to Henry Smoot, "is the only one." "He then explained that a bill was to be in the Senate chamber by 9 o'clock next morning and asked me whether I would go to work. I pulled off my coat and at 7 o'clock the next morning sent down the last form of Henry Clay's great compromise bill. That act was of much service to me afterwards. Subsequently, on a vacancy occurring in the *Globe* office, a permanent position was offered me, which was comparatively an easy one." The period spoken of was in nullification times, when opinions were much divided in Washington, though Old Hickory had the support of a large majority. Says Mr. Frysinger: "Among my intimate friends was John McDonald, a protege of Duff Green and Calhoun. We had frequent conversations on

the all-absorbing topic, but did not differ enough to become estranged. Finally he submitted a proposal, probably by authority, that we should take hold of the *Milledgeville Journal*, in Georgia, without expense, adding that the printing of both houses of the Assembly would be guaranteed to us. Of course an editor would have been supplied. Tempting as the offer was I declined, knowing well that three-fourths of the people were opposed to the doctrines of Calhoun, Haynes, McDuffie and Troup.

"After a few years spent in the *Globe* office I became disabled from the injury above referred to, resigned my position and went home. Some time after at the instigation of friends I purchased material, and in 1835 established the *Hanover Herald*, which, from some local hits, became decidedly popular. I tried to be neutral, but soon found that both sides found fault on most trivial occasions, so I turned in to the support of Joseph Ritner for Governor, but differed materially with Ritner, Burroughs and others as to the result.

"In 1839 I disposed of the *Herald*, to Joseph S. Gitt, now of New Oxford. A few years afterwards I purchased the *Lebanon Courier*, but a long spell of sickness, followed by failing health, induced me to dispose of it and temporarily to remove to Baltimore. In 1846 Theophilus Fenn, of Harrisburg, advised me to purchase the *Lewistown Gazette*, and in October of that year I took charge of it, steering clear of all factions, a course I have maintained through life. So irregular had been the issue that for six months it was nothing unusual for an old subscriber from the country to inquire whether there would be a paper next week. The paper got into favor among all classes and for many years maintained its superiority. Among the Amish it was the standard sheet and among its subscribers numbered from twenty to thirty-five Zooks, Yoders, Kaufmans, Kenagys, in the Kishacoquillas Valley. With the exception of ten months I owned, controlled and edited the *Gazette* from 1845 to January 1, 1853, when cataract on my eyes compelled me to dispose of it. Since then I have lived as it may be supposed a country editor would live."

ALBERT P. WHITAKER

For a Period of Forty-Five Years Publisher of the *Venango Spectator*.

A well-known veteran editor of Northwestern Pennsylvania comes to the front in Albert P. Whitaker, editor of the *Venango Spectator*, published at Franklin, who was born at Troy, N. Y., October 11, 1817. His father was John Whitaker, a native of Chatham, Conn., who was born February 7, 1784. Mr. Whitaker came to Venango county in 1838 and removed to Meadville in 1842, where he became associated with Samuel W. Magill in the publication of the *Democratic Republican*. Retiring from this position in 1844 he resumed his former duties. On January 10, 1849, having purchased the old material of the *Democratic* paper at Franklin, he issued the first number of the *Venango Spectator* and with slight exception has been its editor and publisher for a period of forty-five years.

In politics Mr. Whitaker has always been an active Democrat. He was appointed an Inspector of Customs in Philadelphia in 1854 under President Buchanan's administration, having previously held a clerkship in the Surveyor General's office in 1852, and he resigned from the inspector's place to resume charge of the *Spectator* in 1860. He has been Burgess of Franklin, clerk to the County Commissioners and at times he has been the choice of his party for county offices.

As a writer Mr. Whitaker belongs among those in the first rank of his profession. His mental eye has keen and swift perception of all the points of his subject. Forming clear ideas, he expresses them with accuracy, force and a grace that comes from a fine taste and a well-cultivated fancy. There is a purity, clearness and pungency in his literary style



ALBERT P. WHITAKER.

that are charming to the lover of good English. There is no forced fancy, no bungled metaphors, no tricks of verbosity. After a service that extends over half a century his pen still retains its cunning and its point. He is not only the Nestor of the press in the northwestern counties, but he can still bend the bow of Ulysses.

In his persistent process of self-acquired education Mr. Whitaker has not only become an all-round scholar in his native tongue and an expert fisher and woodsman, but has acquainted himself with the French language and literature. His inherent poetic faculty has placed him in touch with the masters from Shakespeare to Tennyson and from Tennyson to Halleck. A retentive memory gives him wonderful command of their treasures. Hence it is, that while he is a master of sarcasm and invective, he is none the less at home in the realm of the affections and of the ideal. His friends know Mr. Whitaker as an adept in the range of conversation, as one who can crush a conceit with a droll sentence or skewer a humbug on a point of irony. He is never in a hurry or a flurry, and yet never hangs fire.

The story is told that a leading and zealous member of a church, who was at the same time a full-blown politician, stopped Whitaker suddenly on the street and accused him of having written a certain article to injure the church. "Oh, no," interrupted Whitaker, "if I had really wanted to injure your church, I would have followed your example and joined it." Another time while going fishing, Mr. Whitaker was accosted by a good, strict, pious old elder, who remarked that he could see some sense in some kinds of sport, but for fishers and fishing he had nothing but contempt and aversion. "Well, my Christian friend," drawled the fisherman, "if you had been around when Christ was picking out His Disciples, you would not have had much of a show for a job, would you?" Meeting a lady who said she was on her way to practice music for the Baptist Church services, Whitaker said, "Selections from Tancredi (Tank-ready), I suppose." To conclude with a brief story—a certain minister rallied him about his editorial belief in election, Whitaker being a strong Presbyterian. "We," he said, "believe professing Christians may fall from grace." "Brother, you needn't argue on that," said Whitaker; "the flock you are tending is proof enough on that point."

E. ASHMUN PARSONS

The Aggressive Democratic Editor in the Old Wilmot District.

E. Ashmun Parsons, editor of the old Brad-

ford *Argus*, was born on a glorious, crisp St. Patrick's day-in-the-morning, March 17, 1847. He is of Connecticut stock, his great-grandparents emigrating from the Nutmeg State into the Wyoming Valley. After the Wyoming massacre they journeyed up the beautiful Susquehanna valley and pitched their tents in Bradford county, then a new section.

Probably no country newspaper man in Pennsylvania has had a more detailed experience with the printing of a country newspaper than Mr. Parsons. He comes of a race of printers. His father was an editor for forty years before him. The *Argus* has been in the family for sixty years. "I do not remember the time I learned the 'boxes' so early as I connected with printing," says Mr. Parsons. "I was sent to the Susquehanna Collegiate Institute, from which I graduated in 1864, but I do know that every Saturday, and oftentimes between, I was the roller boy on our old hand press in my father's office. In fact, by the time I left the academy I was a full-fledged printer. I was then sent to Philadelphia for a year to 'polish up,' where I attended school a portion of the time. This completed my education. The rest of my knowledge I obtained in the printing office, which is a far better school than Yale or Princeton, especially if you call hard knocks a school—a practical knowledge of a business school."

The hopes, sorrows and ambitions, politics especially, Mr. Parsons has seen in the old *Argus* office would fill a volume. His father was a Whig. Dave Wilmot, Colonel V. E. Piolet, G. A. Grow, Ulysses Mercur and H. W. Tracy used to be regular habitués of the printing office where he learned the trade. They were warm friends of his father and he had much to do with them. When the old Whig party "busted" in the '50s the *Argus* was then the leading Republican newspaper, the only other newspaper being the *Reporter*, edited by E. O. Goodrich, once Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia. Wilmot, who was an old Democrat, wanted to dominate and the Whigs "kicked." It finally resulted in an open rupture and in 1866 the father passed the paper over to the son, who, in the full energy of youth, made it a Democratic journal.

There were not Democrats enough in the county at the time to hold a caucus. "You can see what a job I undertook," says Mr. Parsons, "you can imagine the struggle I have had the past 28 years to build up the party; but I clung to them through monumental defeats. The *Argus* is their only newspaper—their bible. Many of them sleep on the hillsides, the living ones of the 'old guard' are with me now."

"I have seen the *Argus* burned to the ground twice, but we never missed an issue," adds Mr. Parsons. "Politicians in those days would sneak in the back door after nightfall and hold a council, and sometimes Dave Wilmot and G. A. Grow would do this. Wilmot usually covered all the surrounding space he occupied with tobacco juice, while Grow would boast of the number of buckwheat cakes he could eat for breakfast. I have seen the local editor of this newspaper with both eyes bandaged with pork because he had said something unpleasant about a neighbor, and the neighbor had 'hit' him. Even in more modern times I have seen the late Robert A. Parker stop at the foot of the *Argus* stairway, and cry: 'For God's sake save the Democratic votes' (the office was burning and we had been counting the votes.) I have had C. L. Wood stop in my office and give me \$100 for encouragement. I have in years afterwards been compelled to fire his worthless son out of the office. All these things are humorous and pathetic. They belonged to the old-time journalism. Thanks to progression they are over."

"It was said in those days that printers had their type in a bag and picked them out as needed. Many compositors who are now working in Washington, New York, Philadelphia and San Francisco, learned the art in the *Argus* office. I taught so many printers the trade that I grew tired of it and have not had an apprentice for ten years. As a follower of



E. ASHMUN PARSONS.

the noble craft of Franklin, Cameron, McClure, McMichael and Childs, I am proud of being a thorough Pennsylvanian and love my native, grand old State. I have been an editor thirty years of a country newspaper and have done in my humble station, amid discouragement, the best I could. Horace Greeley, James Buchanan, Henry Wilson, Andrew G. Curtin, W. U. Hensel, David B. Hill, B. F. Meyers, John W. Forney, Simon Cameron, Alexander K. McClure, and W. W. H. Davis have all visited Towanda within my memory and called at the old *Argus* office. With the exception of Buchanan, Hill and Curtin, they are true representatives of old-time journalism, which boasted of more brains than any other profession.

"The most pronounced credit in my newspaper career, I think, is the prolonged fight I have made, alone, in a minority county, for Democracy. For thirty years I have turned my artillery on the enemy. In this county their forces are as strong as ever, but in 1890 we defeated them in a local fight for the Judgeship and the county offices. The *Argus* was the only newspaper of the allied forces in that contest."

ORLANO A. TRAUGH

Past the Half-Century Mark and Resting From Labors Well Done.

In the days when it amounted to something to be a Democrat in Blair county, and when the party was a solid unit on the ticket, free from division and faction, Editor Orlano A. Traugh was a power behind the throne, and in his Hollidaysburg *Standard* outlined the contests of his party and led the voters by masterly strokes of policy to the polls. Mr. Traugh has been connected with the *Standard* a period of nearly fifty years, and only recently surrendered the interest, if not the right and title, to his son, who continues the publication in the well-remembered grooves of the past.

"In all these fifty years," writes Mr. Traugh, "I have seen, heard and participated enough in politics and other matters to fill a page of the Sunday Times, but what is the odds so long as you are happy, which, I am happy to say, is the case with me at present. I may add without egotism, that I can say one thing which no other veteran in the State can. I never applied for or held but one office, that of Postmaster in Hollidaysburg."

This statement is true blue, for Mr. Traugh has been constant in season and out of season in fighting the battles of others during the long period in which he devoted time and substance to building up a constituency in old Blair. He is one of the noted figures in



ORLANDO A. TRAUGH.

that section of the State, and when an active worker in the harness sent out weekly a paper that was unique in originality, marked in opinion and that had the respect of the communities in which it had circulation.

Mr. Traugh was born in Berwick, Columbia county, July 23, 1820, and joined interests as an apprentice in the year 1834 with Evan O. Jackson, editor and proprietor of the *Berwick Gazette*. He served with him until January, 1836, when Mr. Jackson was elected to the Legislature and the *Gazette* was discontinued. From Berwick he went to Harrisburg in January, 1836, where he worked under instructions and as a journeyman in the *Keystone* office, published by Packer, Barrett & Parke, until April, 1839, when he crossed the Juniata Valley and began life in Hollidaysburg, going to the case as a journeyman in the *Standard* office, then published by P. S. Joslin.

The material was then a stock concern, and the stockholders becoming dissatisfied with Joslin, turned the office over to H. A. Boggs and Mr. Traugh. Mr. Boggs retired in 1843, since which time the paper has been under Mr. Traugh's sole control up to March, 1893, when he transferred it to his son, A. R. Traugh, who is now the editor and proprietor. At the eventide of life Mr. Traugh finds himself on the retired list, enjoying a well-merited and well-won rest, although he still gives attention to some material things in the publication of the old *Standard*. He has been Postmaster of Hollidaysburg during Mr. Cleveland's first term, and is to-day an active supporter of the Democratic cause, just as he was fifty years ago.

ISAAC B. GARA

Many Years Ago Publisher of the Erie "Gazette," of Greeley Memory.

Isaac B. Gara was born in Lancaster county October 20, 1821, and was educated in the schools of that county. He learned the trade of a printer in the Lancaster *Examiner* and *Herald* office when it was conducted by Hamersly & Richards. Subsequently he worked at his trade in Philadelphia and Lock Haven and finally drifted to Galena, Ill., which was then in the far West.

When but 22 years of age Mr. Gara became associate editor of the *Galena Gazette*, which was a semi-weekly paper. After a short time he returned to Lancaster, where he remained until 1846. Then he removed to Erie, where he became associated with Hon. Joseph M. Sterrett in the publication of the Erie



ISAAC B. GARA.

Weekly Gazette, of which he continued as editor-in-chief until 1865. In 1868, in connection with Levi Kauffman, J. Robley Dunglison and Wien Forney, he began the publication of the *State Guard* at Harrisburg, of which paper Mr. Forney was the editor. The pronounced anti-Cameronism of the *State Guard* drew the fire of that faction of the Republican party in such fierce antagonism to it that it did not last for more than a few years.

Mr. Gara was originally a Whig and then became a Republican and warmly supported Fremont in 1856, Lincoln in 1860, and in succession all the other Republican candidates for the Presidency. During the civil war he held a number of prominent positions in connection with that struggle. He was appointed Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth under Governor Geary in 1867 and served in this position until May, 1869, when he resigned to accept the Postmastership of Erie, which had been tendered him without solicitation. He was reappointed to that position in 1873.

Since his retirement from that office he has held a number of positions of trust and responsibility in Erie county. A characteristic of Mr. Gara in every public and private position he has occupied was that of fidelity to a trust and a conscientious as well as able performance of duty. The late Glenni W. Scofield, of Warren county, who was one of the ablest and most independent of Republican leaders, was the warm personal and political friend of Mr. Gara and it can be said of the latter, while active in politics, he had the friendship and confidence of many of the prominent Republicans of the past.

GEORGE B. GOODLANDER

A Gentleman of the Old School Well Known in the Clearfield Country.

An excellent representative of the weekly publications that have about them the weight of years and the peculiar interest that attaches to friends of long standing is the *Clearfield Republican*, the vigorous and aggressive Democratic organ of Clearfield county. Just as representative as the *Republican* is the proprietor of the paper, Hon. George B. Goodlander, who has been the guide of its course and the arbiter of its power the past thirty-five years. In personality Mr. Goodlander has the personal appearance of the Puritan of the Miles Standish order. As a Democrat he has been and is still relentless in his conduct of campaigns and in his labor for the party. In his home life none can be more genial nor generous of nature. He was born near Williamsport April 27, 1827, and is the oldest of thirteen children. In 1837 his father

THEODORE SCHOCH

Fifty-Four Years Publisher and Editor of the Monroe "Jeffersonian."

A unique character among the journalists of the State is Theodore Schoch, for over fifty-four years the publisher and proprietor of the *Jeffersonian*, first the organ of the Whigs and then of the Republicans of Monroe county. Mr. Schoch is a rare old country editor who will next October pass the 80th mile-stone in life. His paper is just as rare among the weekly journals of the day, for it is picturesque in its make-up and has about it the old-time flavor that commends it in the line of the unique just as much as its proprietor. Judge Schoch, notwithstanding his years and venerable appearance, "pulls" off the edition of the *Jeffersonian* each week on a Robert Hoe & Co. hand-press, No. 176; strikes type for every issue and follows the same routine in his office that he began in the year 1840.

The *Jeffersonian* was first issued June 13, 1840, by Richard Nugent, of Honesdale, who soon afterwards gave up the task in the hope of finding a more prosperous field. John A. Carter, who looked after its interests as foreman until July 14, 1840, took charge, and when Editor Schoch came into possession of the office the paper was five columns to the page and was worked off with a Ramage hand-press. In a few months the enterprising proprietor enlarged his paper to six columns to the page and substituted the Robert Hoe hand-press, No. 176, which has been in constant use ever since, a period of service almost equal to that of the distinguished editor himself.

Mr. Schoch was born at Mooresburg, Plainfield township, Northampton county, about ten miles from Easton, October 30, 1814. Quite early in life he entered the printing office of the *Whig and Journal*, published by the late Joseph P. Hetrick, of Easton, where he learned his trade and worked for a short time after completing his apprenticeship. It was in July, 1840, that he left Easton for Stroudsburg and took charge of the *Jeffersonian*, continuing as its editor and publisher up to the present date and still doing daily service. This is a remarkable record, signal in its interest in the history of State journalism and rare evidence of continued success to the efforts of a worthy, conscientious and hard-working printer.

Mr. Schoch says that his paper was just as small at first as his patronage. Monroe county was not then densely populated and had about five Democrats to one Whig. He has seen, during the period of over fifty-three years, a material increase in both the census and the party he so worthily represents. From a handful, the Republican aggregate has increased about 25 per cent. of the votes cast, and "we doubt not it will be still better some day," observes the editor. Then he continues: "We have no fault to find. The field affords us a living and a little over as the net result of diligence and frugality, tinged with occasional anxious hours. We gratefully took all we could get from our political friends and opponents, many of whom have treated us kindly and generously, and we humbly wish to thank them for it. But we have had to regret that we gave not always wisely, especially our name to our friends' paper, which in many cases we were obliged to make better than the makers could or would. In such matters, however, we did as we chose and make no complaint. This community has used us kindly. It made us a home of average comfort and happiness and has made us responsible for the faithful performance of almost all kinds of borough offices, from Chief Burgess down. It made us Postmaster under Lincoln in 1861 and kept us there until the advent of Andrew Johnson. We were again honored by the same office under President Hayes in 1877 and also honored by its inducing the Governor to appoint us Associate Judge in 1871."

In the retrospect Judge Schoch has been the witness of many startling events in the



GEORGE B. GOODLANDER.

removed west to the Allegheny Mountains and settled on 120 acres of land near Luthersburg, clearing up a farm in the wilderness. Mr. Goodlander worked on this farm until the year 1844, when he was indentured for three years to a wagon-maker, for which he was to have his food and clothing, and at the end of three years and four months he was awarded as a premium \$40 worth of tools suited to the trade. He graduated from the wagon shop February 22, 1848, and soon after opened a shop of his own and followed the trade.

Mr. Goodlander was married in 1849 to Sophia Jane Evans, of Curwensville, and as if to give special emphasis to the event in the life of the young man the electors of Brady township made him Constable in 1850 and afterwards re-elected him. They followed this up and elected him a Justice of the Peace in 1855, and in 1859 he was elected County Treasurer of Clearfield and removed to Clearfield town to carry out his duties January 1, 1860. In May of that year he purchased from Daniel W. Moore a half interest in the Clearfield *Republican* and on the 1st of July, 1860, entered the printing office, five years later buying in Mr. Moore's entire interest, and from that time to this he has been editor and proprietor.

Mr. Goodlander has often been upbraided for using the name *Republican* at the head of a Democratic paper, but, as the paper had its inception long before the Republican party had its birth, he considered that to change the name would create just as much suspicion as it would with the individual. The paper was born the same year, 1827, as its editor and proprietor, and both are in the 68th year of their age. It was an accident that caused him to drop into the printing business, although solicited by such men as Governor Bigler, Judge Barrett and Senator Wallace, but he has been fortunate in his line of work and has gained success by worthily deserving it.

The influence and determined policy of the *Republican* has been to represent the interests of the Democratic party and the public weal, and not for the individual, or the advocacy of the cause of personal friends or relatives. Any perversion of this policy by other papers or requests to the contrary by political aspirants meets with vigorous opposition on the part of its editors. Of these principles Mr. Goodlander has always been a warm advocate. At a convention of the State Editorial Convention held twenty-two years ago, he favored this position, and he has ever since battled for it until at last the policy has been adopted by a majority of the papers of the State, among whom Mr. Goodlander is held in high esteem.



THEODORE SCHOCH.

march of Father Time. Slavery was king when he began his career as an apostle of the cause of abolition. He was a vigorous advocate and a fighter of much righteous indignation. Mr. Schoch refers to the coming of steel railways, the telegraph, the telephone, the electric motor and a thousand and one practical applications of the arts and sciences. He speaks of the discovery of petroleum, along with the discovery of gold and silver in the West, and then quaintly observes: "In the nature of things, in a brief period we will have passed off the stage of action and have joined the vast majority that have gone before, when we hope to see greater improvements and more wonderful discoveries than any we have witnessed or heard of here. We do not presume to say that we have always struck the happy medium in the discharge of our journalistic or social duties. We ask simply the charity due from one erring creature to the other. In the meantime we will gird our loins and endeavor to serve out our full term with becoming charity and good-will to all."

WIEN FORNEY

An Interesting Character With a History That Would Fill Volumes.

As one of the few remaining links connecting the present with the past generation Wien Forney is one of the most notable and picturesque figures in Pennsylvania journalism. For almost half a century he has been constantly in the editorial harness, and his facile pen is still wielded as ably and aggressively as in his younger and possibly more vigorous manhood. Editorial work and a printing office are, as it were, a second nature to Mr. Forney.

Mr. Forney was born in the city of Lancaster, June 30, 1826, and began to learn the trade of a printer in the office of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, when his cousin, the late Colonel John W. Forney, was its editor and proprietor, and finished his apprenticeship on the Lancaster *Examiner*, under the late Edward C. Darlington, a noted editor of the past. Subsequently he worked at case in Philadelphia, New York and other large cities. Among his fellow-compositors were Bayard Taylor and the famous "Mike" Walsh, who was a member of Congress from New York city more than forty years ago.

In 1845 Mr. Forney was employed on the Washington *Union*, the organ of President Polk's administration, and of which the late Thomas Ritchie was the editor. "Father" Ritchie was the founder of the Richmond *Enquirer* and was the contemporary and personal friend of many of the eminent statesmen of a half and three-quarters of a century ago. Mr. Forney was the first to collate news of a local nature for the Washington papers.

In those days the *Union* and the old *National Intelligencer* were filled with editorials frequently columns in length, and with Congressional proceedings and foreign news. Mr. Forney subsequently went to Philadelphia and became connected with the *Pennsylvanian* when it was published by Forney & Hamilton. In 1850 he went to Towanda, Bradford county, where he established and edited the *North Pennsylvanian*, which was started in opposition to the views of the late David Wilmoit, who up to that time had been a pronounced and leading Democrat. This enterprise did not succeed and in about a year he returned to Philadelphia.

For a short time he was associated with William V. McKean in the editorship of the *Pennsylvanian*, Colonel Forney having retired when he was elected Clerk of the House of Representatives at Washington. Then for two or three years he was a clerk in the Philadelphia Post Office under the late John Miller, but still wrote for the press. In 1855, in connection with Henry Hayes, he established the *Bellefonte Democratic Watchman*, of which P. Gray Meek, the Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia, is the present editor and proprietor. With this paper he remained until 1857, and the next year started the *Central Press* in the same town. In 1859 he went to Washington to accept a position in the House Library, and at the same time did considerable work for the New York *Herald* and other



WIEN FORNEY.

papers. In 1860 he went to Harrisburg at the earnest solicitation of General Cameron, to take charge of the editorial columns of the *Telegraph*, and when Mr. Lincoln was elected President he went back to Washington and remained there during the exciting winter of 1860-61 as a correspondent for several papers, and was also connected with the House Library. He returned to Harrisburg after the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, and resumed the editorship of the *Telegraph*, in which position he remained for six years. Then he became one of the editors and publishers of the *State Guard*, the firm being Levi Kauffman, Wien Forney and Isaac B. Gara.

When this paper suspended he became editor of the *State Guard*, which was owned by the late Benjamin Singlerly, who was the uncle of William M. Singlerly, of the *Record*. Under both administrations of Governor Curtin he was State Librarian, as well as during the first term of Governor Geary. When the Harrisburg *Independent* was founded by E. Z. Wallower in 1876 he was its first editor. On

this paper he remained for a year or two and then again resumed the editorship of the *Telegraph*, with which he remained until it passed into the hands of Thomas F. Wilson. Then for a short time he edited a daily paper at Steelton, but since 1883 has been the managing editor of the *Independent* until its consolidation in 1891 with the *Star* by the Hon. B. F. Meyers, and is now holding the same position on the *Star-Independent*.

26

Mr. Forney is an indefatigable worker and versatile writer. He drives his pen constantly from 7 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and never appears fatigued. His style is bold and fearless, he is always abreast with the times, and his editorials are read with avidity. Socially he is a most delightful conversationalist, and his reminiscences of the men and times of the past are interesting, instructive and valuable. At the age of nearly three score and ten he retains much of the vivacity and sprightliness of youth, his eye is still bright, his step elastic and his general health continues good. Few of the Pennsylvania editors of the past or present generation have had so varied, interesting and eventful an experience as Wm. Forney.

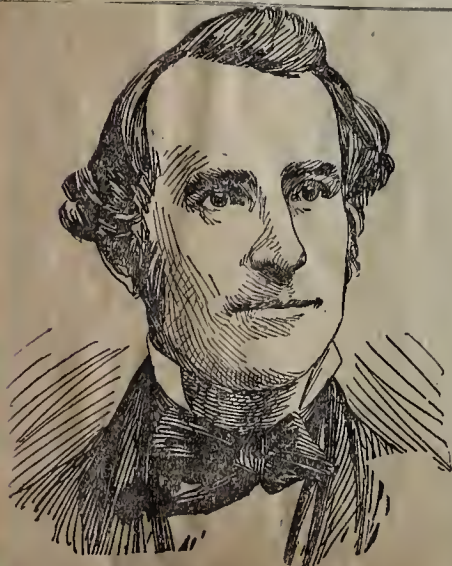
JOHN J. CLYDE

The Close Friend of Chase and Cameron and a Model of Integrity.

John J. Clyde, at the age of four score years and ten, is a remarkably well-preserved gentleman. His step is firm, his eyes undimmed, his form erect and he is a familiar figure upon the streets of Harrisburg. He was born in Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, December 13, 1813, was educated in the schools of Harrisburg and then learned the trade of printer and bookbinder.

In 1834 Mr. Clyde established himself in business at Brownsville, Fayette county, and in 1837 began the publication of the *Fayette Journal*, which he continued for three years. While a resident of Fayette county he was the intimate personal friend of Thomas Ewing and Andrew Stuart. In 1840 he returned to Harrisburg, and in partnership with General E. C. Williams for several years conducted a large book bindery. He was elected Treasurer of Dauphin county in 1849, and the same year started the *Whig State Journal*, bought the *Intelligencer* and merged it with the *Journal*. In 1850 he started the *Morning Herald*, and was the first to publish the *Legislative Record*, which he began the same year, and had for his reporters Edward McPherson and Seth Fenn.

In 1851 he sold the *State Journal* to John J. Patterson, but continued the *Morning Herald* and also began the *Crystal Fountain*, a temperance paper. In 1853, in partnership with John J. Patterson and Stephen Miller, afterward Governor of Minnesota, he purchased the *Pennsylvania Telegraph*, merging the *Journal* with it. This paper was sold to McClure & Sellers in 1856, and Mr. Clyde then started the *American Sentinel* in the interest of Fillmore and Donaldson for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. He still continued the publication of the *Morning Herald*, which he disposed of to Oramel Barrett in 1858, and then retired from journalism and entered the service of the Reading Railroad Company as its real estate agent, and filled that position until a few years ago.



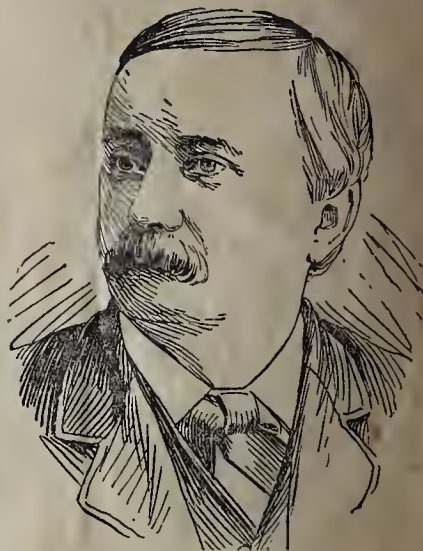
JOHN J. CLYDE.

In the dark financial period of the civil war Mr. Clyde was frequently consulted by Hon. Salmon P. Chase, then Secretary of the Treasury, on the condition of the government, the planning of loans and the issue of bonds. Mr. Chase occasionally visiting Harrisburg in those days as the guest of General Cameron. An old citizen of Harrisburg said that he had known Mr. Clyde since his boyhood, and no one ever thought of questioning his honesty and integrity. For many years Mr. Clyde has been one of the leading Odd Fellows of the State, and has also taken a prominent part in the temperance movement. In religion he is an ardent Methodist, and is the oldest living member of Grace Methodist Church, of Harrisburg. In conversation he is very pleasant and instructive, and is full of delightful reminiscences of the past, in many of the events of which he was a prominent and creditable participant.

JOE W. FUREY

Never Anything Else Than a Worker, a Fighter and a Genius.

About everybody worth knowing in Central Pennsylvania has a speaking acquaintance, if nothing more, with Editor Joe W.



JOE W. FUREY.

Furey, who has been identified with journalism in that section of the State throughout a number of years, and who has given to the Lock Haven *Democrat* an excellent position in interior journalism.

Mr. Furey has always been a bright, versatile and vigorous writer, dealing with subjects as he found them, and holding fast to an opinion with a tenacity and aggressive power that has made him one of the best-known writers of the day. His first connection with printing began May 12, 1855, at Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, in the office of the *Republican*. Notwithstanding the fact that the *Republican* bore the same name as the new party then just merging into notice under the leadership of Fremont, it was nevertheless a Democratic paper, owned by R. & F. A. Baker, and the former was at that time Treasurer of Lycoming county. Both have long since passed away, the former at the age of 90 years. The latter was a gallant soldier in the Union army during the rebellion, and afterward became an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Erie.

From Jersey Shore Editor Furey migrated to Decatur, Morgan county, Ala., where he became editor of the *North Alabama Times*, owned by Alexander McCartney, his uncle. He remained there a period of eighteen months, returning North in the fall of 1860. At that time political matters had grown decidedly hot. It was at this time that he entered the office of the *Democratic Watchman* at Bellefonte, and in 1864 and 1865 he worked at the case in the office of the *Washington Globe*.

Mr. Furey left Washington two or three days before the assassination of President Lincoln and on his arrival at Harrisburg found that P. Gray Meek, editor of the *Watchman*, at Bellefonte, had been arrested and imprisoned for what was then defined as treason—as if the pleasant and fearless gentleman now Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia and still proprietor of the *Watchman*, could be guilty of such unpatriotic action. At Harrisburg Editor Furey found Judge Strohecker, a good old German citizen of Penn's Valley, Centre county, and together they were given permission to visit the imprisoned editor, which imprisonment Meek afterwards dignified by a five-column article in the *Watchman*, entitled "Five Days in the Service."

Mr. Furey, on his return to Bellefonte, took charge of the *Watchman* and was connected with Mr. Meek in the editorial work of the *Watchman* for nearly twenty years. He was also connected with the *Lycoming Standard*, at Williamsport, in 1873, and in the years 1867 and 1868 he was one of the editors of the *Clinton Democrat*, in Lock Haven, succeeding Henry L. Dieffenbach, now of Philadelphia, a widely known and talented writer.

Mr. Furey's love for Bellefonte again at-

tracted him there, until 1887, when he returned to Lock Haven and assumed editorial charge of the *Democrat*. Three years ago he was attacked by erysipelas and became so nervous that through the kindness of Judge John H. Orvis he was sent to the hospital at Clifton Springs, New York, and has since then been out of the harness. Mr. Furey is a writer of much merit and has contributed a number of excellent poems to the literature of the day.

BENJAMIN WHITMAN

Long Connected With the Erie "Observer" and Erie City.

Benjamin Whitman, who was elected State Executive Commissioner of the Pennsylvania World's Fair Commission in September, 1891, to succeed the late Hon. Charles S. Wolf, and who was obliged to resign on account of ill-health and overwork in March, 1892, easily ranks among the best-known, although retired, editors of the State. Mr. Whitman is



BENJAMIN WHITMAN.

still a young man, notwithstanding the fact of his long connection with the *Erie Observer*, which public journal under his care was one of the most prosperous and influential papers in the State. It is simple justice to state that during the years of his charge he made the *Observer* outspoken, fearless and commanding in its advocacy of Democratic purposes, and united the party in Erie county in a solid

opposition and into an effective force. He has always been a strong and vigorous writer, a man of forceful opinion and an advocate of truth and fairness for the cause nearest his heart. Such is his reputation in Northwestern Pennsylvania that the name of Whitman is synonymous with honesty and with earnest interest in any cause with which he may become identified.

Mr. Whitman was born in Middletown, Dauphin county, June 28, 1840, and received his education in the public schools of that town. He is not yet 55 years of age, but 39 of these years have been given more or less to the life of the printer and the editor. He was apprenticed to the printing business in the office of the *Harrisburg Telegraph* at the age of 15, and began writing for the press before he was 17. To record local events in readable and interesting style came to him as second nature, and he was a local reporter for the *Harrisburg* and *Lancaster* papers before he was of age. His signal ability attracted attention and led to an invitation to take up his home at Erie as assistant editor of the *Observer*, which fact became an event in his life in the year 1861, and just a year later he turned it to better account by becoming the proprietor of the *Observer*, which he sold in December, 1878, to Robert B. Brown, then of the *Clarion Democrat*, but now proprietor of the *Messenger* and Postmaster of Meadville. In these sixteen years Mr. Whitman's labors gave to the *Observer* a national reputation. He was firm and unyielding in battling for the right, and because of the honesty of his opinions he gained the general confidence of the voters of Erie county.

Mr. Whitman was chairman of the Erie county Democratic committee for a period of ten years, and effected a strong party organization. He has been repeatedly a delegate at the Democratic State Conventions, and was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention in 1884. As World's Fair Commissioner he wrote the report on the plan and sketch of the Pennsylvania exhibit, which was adopted and substantially followed, a difficult task, and one that received the commendation of the public in general. After his resignation as Executive Commissioner it was by unanimous request that he remained a member of the board, serving as a member of the executive and building committees. He was largely instrumental in the erection and ornamentation of the Pennsylvania State exhibit. Mr. Whitman has held various local positions, but has invariably declined State, district and county nominations, though frequently tendered a place on the party ticket. Since his retirement from the *Observer* he has given large attention to real estate and financial operations, in which he has had marked success. He was married May, 1870, to Miss Mary Emma Teel, of Erie, who is still living.

ALFRED SANDERSON

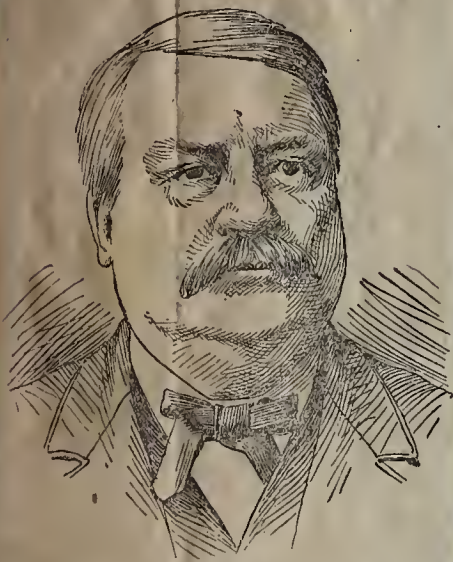
A Familiar Personage in Newspaper Circles at the State Capital.

A man who has been as long in editorial work as Alfred Sanderson can well be classed among the veterans of the profession. For nearly forty years he has been in the harness. Before he was of age he was associated with his father, the late George Sanderson, in the publication of the *Lancaster Intelligencer*.

Mr. Sanderson was born in Cumberland county, but became in boyhood a resident of Lancaster. He graduated from the Lancaster High School and then learned the trade of a printer with his father. He assisted in the establishment of the *Lancaster Daily Intelligencer* in August, 1864, preparing the greater portion of the local copy for its first issue. Then he left that paper in the latter part of 1866 and has since been connected with the press of Reading, Pottsville and Shippensburg, and is now news and telegraphic editor

Mr. Forney is an ind-
 versatile writer. He
 stantly
 40 of the Harrisburg Star-Independent. In addi-
 tion to this he has written very considerably
 for the Harrisburg Telegraph and Lancaster
 Examiner over the nom de plume of "The
 Old Fellow" and "Conestoga." Mr. Sanderson
 also introduced several years ago the
 modern chronicling of events over the signa-
 ture of "The Man About Town" in the Har-
 risburg Patriot, when it was conducted by
 Hon. B. F. Meyers. He is the author of a his-
 tory of the Union Fire Company, of Lancaster,
 which is really a history of the early days
 of that city, the company having been organ-
 ized in 1760.

Among Mr. Sanderson's schoolmates were
 A. J. Steinman, the present senior editor of
 the Lancaster Intelligencer; William D. Ker-
 foot, now the leading real estate agent of
 Chicago; William A. Montgomery, now a
 leading member of the Chicago bar; F. K.
 Breneman, president of the Lancaster County
 National Bank, and others equally promi-
 nent in professional and business circles.
 When Mr. Steinman was a student at Yale
 College and Mr. Sanderson a printer's ap-
 prentice they met one day, and the former
 said to his old schoolmate: "Why don't you



ALFRED SANDERSON.

start a daily?" The reply of Mr. Sanderson
 was: "The time is hardly here for that." Little
 did either think that ten years later
 one would help found the Lancaster Daily
 Intelligencer and the other become his suc-
 cessor on that paper.

Mr. Sanderson is still in the strength of his
 manhood, is a vigorous writer and a keen ob-
 server of passing political and social events.
 He is well known to the editorial fraternity
 of the State, and numbers among his friends
 many gentlemen prominent in the Demo-
 cratic and Republican politics of Pennsylva-
 nia.

W. H. Z.

From, Tribune
 Altoona Pa.
 Date, June 26th 1894.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

EDS. TRIBUNE:—In 1794 Pennsylvania
 was still largely a wilderness. The Hol-
 land purchase had been consummated the
 year before, opening up Western New York
 for settlement, drawing also settlers into

Pennsylvania. The "triangle" on Lake
 Erie, afterwards bought by the state of
 Pennsylvania, still belonged to New York.
 Harrisburg was a ferry. Berks, Lancaster,
 Schuylkill, Chester and Montgomery
 counties were settled, the first three largely
 by "Pennsylvania Dutch." Beyond the
 Susquehanna was an almost unbroken wil-
 derness, until Pittsburgh was reached,
 which then was a straggling village.

When General Anthony Wayne was
 taken sick on Lake Erie, coming from De-
 troit, and brought to Fort Presquile, now
 Erie, 1796, the nearest doctor to be sent for
 was at Pittsburgh, 147 miles away. The
 general died before the doctor, sent for
 from Pittsburgh by the post commander,
 had arrived.

In 1809 when General Wayne's son
 Frank came to Erie to take the remains of
 his father home to the family burying
 ground at Radnor, Chester county, he could
 not do so on account of there being only a
 bridal path from Harrisburg to the lake.
 He could take only the bones of his father
 in saddle bags through the then wilderness.
 The Indians were still rampant and harried
 the few daring pioneers who had the cour-
 age to settle here and there in the valleys
 of the Alleghenies.

People in New York talked of the "great
 west" when speaking of Western Penn-
 sylvania and what is now Eastern Ohio.
 The people with the exceptions of the mer-
 chant and officeholding class in Philadel-
 phia, lived more or less in the style of pi-
 oneers, working hard, clearing the forests
 and trying to make a scanty living under
 unfavorable circumstances.

Their food was coarse and clothing home-
 spun and plain. The habits of the people
 corresponded with their mode of living and
 surroundings. There was little society to
 restrain each other, and what there was
 was largely of a kind that suited their mode
 of recreation and pastime to the coarse and
 hard life they were forced to live; with the
 exceptions perhaps of the few slave-holders
 in the eastern part of the state, the law
 emancipating slaves in Pennsylvania hav-
 ing been passed but a few years before, and
 who could afford to lead a comparatively
 more leisure life. There were not then tens
 of thousands of factory slaves, of lightning
 adders of unlimited columns, typewriter
 pounders in counting rooms and offices, of
 counter jumpers and ribbon sellers having
 their life bothered out of them by over-
 fastidious customers, all of them yearning
 and longing all week for a day when they
 could escape the mind killing, soul-crush-
 ing, physically-degenerating monotony and
 drudgery of their occupation and counter-
 act its depressing influences by the anti-
 dote of a run into the open country on a bi-
 cycle, a street car or whatever it may be;
 the further away the better.

For the hardworking farmer and forest
 grubber of a hundred years ago the then
 Sunday law was an economic and hygienic
 necessity. They needed quiet and rest in-
 doors; the coarse forms of recreations pre-
 vailing in the backwoods of fighting and
 whisky drinking could not be indulged in,
 because detrimental to their physical abil-
 ity, if indulged in too much, in addition to
 their daily hard outdoor work, hence the
 law of 1794 suited the then conditions of
 the people as nearly as it could be devised.
 Quiet indoor life with spiritual mild re-
 freshments to counteract the brutalizing
 effects of their semi or wholly pioneer life
 was demanded for the preservation of the

race, just as a different procedure is a hygienic necessity now for our city population, if the race should not degenerate and deteriorate physically, mentally and eventually, since good morals can never be generated in a physically degenerated body. It has been observed that the population in manufacturing cities would eventually deteriorate physically to the lowest possible level if it was not for the infusion of new blood by the influx of the country and farming population. This question deserves to be studied in connection with our Sunday law. P. K.

FURTHER OBSERVATIONS ON SUNDAY LAWS.

EDS. TRIBUNE: Contrary to my first intention I wish to make a second comment on "P. K.'s" remarks. In response to his assertion that the laws of 1794 are "ancient prejudices," we referred him to the fact that they are "the embodiment and particular application" of the divine law: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." The wisdom of our fathers of 1794 led them to see the "eternal fitness" of such a law to the well being and prosperity of a commonwealth, and hence we have the Sunday laws.

No one denies that a state can add to, take from or abolish any law in her list, but there are laws which this state cannot afford to abolish and some which we deem unnecessary to change. These are the present "Sunday laws," of which the following is an example: "If any person shall do or perform any worldly employment or business whatsoever on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday (works of necessity and charity only excepted), shall use or practice any unlawful game, hunting, shooting, sport or diversion whatsoever on the same day, and be convicted thereof, every such person so offending shall, for every such offense, forfeit and pay \$4." Now this law is certainly plain enough to be understood. It is extensive enough to prohibit the two main enemies of the rest day, viz: business and pleasure.

How such a law can be modified and still remain a barrier to evil doers and a protection of the Sabbath is a question. Should the penalty be reduced to fifty cents it would still be a little "distasteful." It is evident to my mind that the "distasteful" part of this (and similar laws) is the whole law. It is that which restrains greed for money and love of immoderate and injurious pleasure that renders them "impracticable and distasteful." The spirit of these laws is to preserve a day of rest to the citizens of the state, and to do this they must prohibit labor and certain amusements.

The former to protect the employees (the mass of our society) from the continued oppression of the greedy, grabbing, grinding authority of employers who, disregarding God and man, wish to exact all the work possible from their employees.

The latter to restrain the unscrupulous pleasure seeker and shield the day from immoral and corrupting influences. For such vicious and unscrupulous persons these Sunday laws were incorporated in our state code. Both classes seem to be imbued with the spirit of the little boy who accompanied his mother on a visit to Neighbor Smith's, and when at the table he was repeatedly pulled down from the sugar bowl with the admonition that such conduct was unmannerly, passionately replied: "My

—, what do I care for manners? I 'ants sugar, I 'ants it." Such is the principle and spirit of those violating the Sunday laws. Regardless of the rights of others they will give rein to greed and lust.

The question then is whether the state is ready to abolish or even to modify these laws. Can she afford to do so? I think not. No, these laws must not only be preserved but executed, and that too in saintly Altoona.

It is all right to educate, but how impress children or men and women with the sin of violating state law or with the necessity and sacredness of the Lord's day when greedy and unscrupulous men and corporations are in violation of law, moral and divine, forcing them and others into work upon the Sabbath and flooding the streets with Sunday papers, disturbing the entire community with passing trains and cars. These things have an educating influence which destroys in great measure the work of opposite "education."

These are the "forces at work which change people's mode of thinking and reasoning." Yes, the source of the lawlessness is still the same; the greedy, grinding, grabbing "money-maker," who wants "to grow rich quick and thrive on the decay of state and society." This brings us back then to the remedy which is this: Apply the existing Sunday laws to these violators and then educate all you can in the direction of Sabbath observance and then we can co-operate in raising the moral and intellectual level of the community." The attitude of those professed friends of the "rest" day, who pretend to seek a better observance of that day, by modifying the law, reminds me of the ancient story of one Joab, who, professing great friendship with one Amasa, approached him with the greeting, "Art thou in health my brother?" And Joab took Amasa by the beard with the right hand to kiss him, but at the same time Joab drew a sword with the left hand and smote Amasa therewith, in the fifth rib, so that he died.

I am much obliged to the management of the TRIBUNE for this space and am feeling easier since "P. K." has assured us that he "does not intend to wreck the state." X. Y.

ALTOONA, June 25.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
Date, *July 1st 1894.*

Veteran Editors

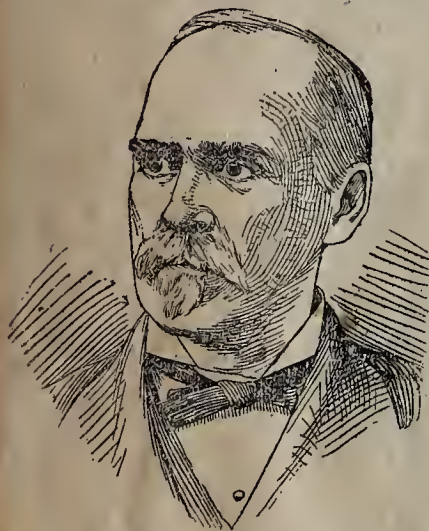
PENNSYLVANIA JOURNALISTS WHOSE WORK HAS BEEN ACTIVE IN SHAPING THE STATE'S DESTINIES.

The State veteran editor in the sunset of life is an interesting picture. He has been a tireless agent in perfecting the registry of events and deeds, and in shaping the opinion and policy and ways of those about him. To this veteran editor the universality of personal acquaintance is true in every detail and toil has been hard and unrelenting. To him structures have had the finishing touch of time and for him has been the privilege to live in the present that once with the future, when the spirit of prophecy struggled within. The editor, as the story runs below in chapters briefly covering his life time, is the genius who came before the wonders that revolutionized travel and the channels of communication, and whose pen controlled all politics and legislation and the affairs of government.

GENERAL W. W. H. DAVIS

A Veteran in War and Journalism, and a Statesman as Well.

General W. W. H. Davis, editor of the Doylestown Democrat, was born in Southampton township, Bucks county, and is descended of Revolutionary ancestors on both



GENERAL W. W. H. DAVIS.

sides. His paternal grandfather, John Davis, was a soldier under Washington, served from Trenton to Yorktown; was wounded at the attack on the Block House on the Hudson, and was one of the guard at the gallows when Major Andre was hanged. His father was the late General John Davis, a member of Congress, Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia under President Polk's administration, and a conspicuous figure in the politics of the period.

General Davis received his early education in the schools of his native county, and graduated from Norwich (Vt.) University, founded by the late Captain Alden Partridge, formerly superintendent of West Point, receiving the degrees of A. B. and M. M. S. This was a military institution. Upon graduation he received the appointment of assistant professor of mathematics and military instructor in a military academy. Captain Partridge had established a few years before at Portsmouth, Va. There he remained two years, then returned home and entered his name as a student-at-law with the late Judge John Fox, of Doylestown, teaching a day school a portion of the time. He was admitted to the bar and then entered the Harvard College law school to complete his legal studies.

At this time Caleb Cushing was organizing his Massachusetts regiment for the Mexican war, which General Davis joined, was elected first lieutenant of one of the companies, then appointed adjutant, and subsequently promoted to captain in the Valley of Mexico. When Colonel Cushing was promoted to brigadier general in the regular army he was appointed on his staff, serving as aide-de-camp, acting assistant adjutant general, acting commissary of subsistence and acting inspector general.

Returning home at the close of the war, August, 1848, General Davis opened an office at Doylestown and began the practice of the law, with the success that usually attends young practitioners, and was thus occupied for the next five years. During this time he connected himself with the military of the county and was elected brigade inspector, with the rank of major. In September, 1853, he was appointed by President Pierce United States District Attorney for New Mexico and made immediate preparation to go to the scene of his new labors, a distance of 3,000 miles. Leaving home, October 11, he proceeded West, crossing the great plains, then an unsettled wilderness, in the month of November, traveling 900 miles of the way in a mule wagon, and reaching Santa Fe December 1. At that early day one mail arrived and departed each month, and it required three months to get an answer to the most pressing letter sent to any point east of Independence, Missouri. General Davis spent four years in New Mexico—active, laborious years. He had not been in Santa Fe more than two weeks before arrangements were made to place the Santa Fe Gazette under his control, the only newspaper within 900 miles of that place. He published it nearly three years in Spanish and English. This was the beginning of his newspaper life. While in New Mexico he filled in succession the offices of United States District Attorney, Attorney General, Secretary of Territory, Governor, Superintendent of Indian Affairs and Superintendent of Public Buildings. While District Attorney he rode the circuit, in the spring of 1854, a thousand miles on horseback, crossing one desert of ninety miles without water. This was practicing law under difficulties.

General Davis returned home at the close of 1857 and in the spring of 1858 purchased the Doylestown Democrat and sat down to steady newspaper work. Country journalism was different then from now, and many of the practices in vogue in making newspapers have been relegated to history. Then most of the issue was distributed by carriers on horseback or in sulky, some of them being absent

two or three days. Occasionally a paper box is still seen at the end of a farm lane where the weekly news was placed half a century ago, a reminder of the past. Then there was considerable paying of subscription in farm produce, and when he took charge of the *Democrat* office in the editor's sanctum was a quantity of the latest brand of fertilizer, which the editor used on his lot out of town. While that lasted he was not required to buy any perfumery. Editor Davis bought the *Democrat* of Samuel Johnson Paxson, brother of Ex-Chief Justice Paxson, who was a conspicuous figure in country journalism of the period, and was the first editor to introduce into his columns the distinct department of "local news." Some of his methods were unique and not infrequently caused a broad grin to overspread the face of his readers. He was strong on headlines, and on the occasion of the election of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency he announced the result in these terms: "A bachelor in the White House and all the old maids tickled to death."

This was published from one end of the country to the other, and even copied into the *London Times*.

The breaking out of the war of the rebellion found General Davis busy with his newspaper, but he laid down the pencil, reorganized the Doylestown Guards, the volunteer company he commanded, offered its services to the Governor, and it was accepted five days after the flag was fired on at Sumter. These were the first armed men raised in Bucks county for the defense of the Union. General Davis served throughout the civil war, a period of five years, but it is impossible to tell the interesting story of his record in this sketch.

He resumed his newspaper work on the 1st of January, 1865, after an absence of three and a half years in the military service. For twenty-five years he wrote with his left hand altogether and then learned again to write with the right and now uses both hands with equal facility. In his leisure he took up literary work and has continued it. Since the close of the war he has written and published the following works: "History of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment," "History of the Hart Family," "Life of General John Lacey," "History of Bucks County" (a work of ten years), "Life of General John Davis" and "The History of the Doylestown Guards." His latest work, "The Fries Rebellion," is ready for the press. In addition to writing books he did a large amount of literary work in the same period in the way of lectures, addresses, preparing papers to read before historical societies, etc.

In resuming control of the *Democrat* he re-entered politics and took the old interest in it, keeping up his end with pen and voice in

every campaign. An occasional honor in this sphere was thrust upon him, most of them barren of fruit. In 1865 the Democratic State Convention nominated General Davis for Auditor General against General Hartman, the Republican candidate. Although he did not solicit it, he accepted the nomination and led the forlorn hope in this unequal contest. Since that time he has served the Democratic party twice in a similar way. In 1882 he was nominated for Congress in the Seventh district. The district was Republican by over 2,000, but he cut down the adverse majority to 625. This was doing well in a campaign that cost but \$200. Again, in 1884, he was selected to lead the Democratic forlorn hope, this time in the contest for Congressman-at-Large. He accepted the responsibility and stumped the State in company with Attorney General Hensel. He was beaten, as expected, but when the votes were counted it was found Davis had polled about 9,000 more than the Presidential candidate.

In 1878 he was appointed by President Hayes an Honorary United States Commissioner to the Paris International Exposition, held that year, and was absent about six months. In 1880 he was appointed by the President a member of the Board of Visitors to the Annapolis Naval Academy, on the occasion of the examination of the cadets at the annual commencement, an exceedingly interesting mission. Soon after Mr. Cleveland went into the Presidential office for his first term he was appointed United States Pension Agent at

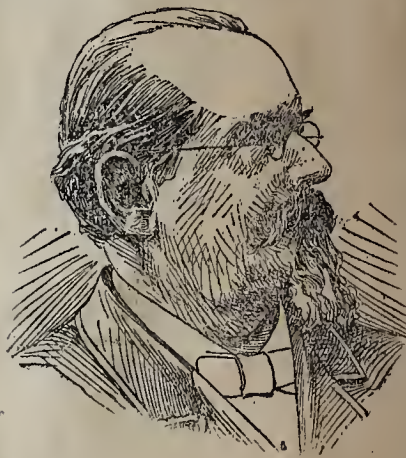
Philadelphia, which position he administered almost four and a half years. General Davis is a member of all became learned societies and military societies. Of the former the Historical Society and the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, the Western Historical Society, the Historical Society of New Mexico and president of the Historical Society of Bucks County, and of the latter the Aztec Club (1847), the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, the Mexican Veterans Association, the Society of the Army of the Potomac and the Grand Army of the Republic.

WILLIAM ROSENTHAL

A Member of Twenty Building Associations and President of Twelve.

Herr William Rosenthal ranks among the oldest and best known of the German editors of the State. He has long been the proprietor of the *Reading Post*, *Banner-von Berks*, *Die Deutsche Elche* and the *Biene*. Born at Nordhausen, Prussia, in 1825, he graduated from the gymnasium there in 1840 and was for five years in the publication house of Dr. Philip Phoebe. In 1847 he came to America, and, after a brief residence in New York, concluded to take up life in Philadelphia, where he carried on a general book store. While in Philadelphia Mr. Rosenthal organized the German Workingmen's Association and for five years was its president, the society having a membership of over a thousand men.

Mr. Rosenthal began his career as an editor in 1848, with the *Erie Presse*, remaining until 1855. Then he published the *Wochenblatt*, which, in 1858, was merged in the *New World*. At the same time he was assistant editor of the *Philadelphia Democrat*. In 1860 he became editor of the *Reading Adler* and removed to Reading, and upon that city the



WILLIAM ROSENTHAL.

impress of his genius as an executive and organizer and a worker has been long felt. Mr. Rosenthal has given assiduous attention to the building association interests of that city, and since the year 1866 he has been a guide and a director in quite a number of them.

In 1864 Mr. Rosenthal was a delegate to the National Convention at Chicago, which nominated McClellan, and he retired from the *Adler* in that year to establish the *Banner-von Berks*. In 1867 he started a Sunday edition and called it *Die Biene*. This was the name of the ship that he came to this country in. In 1868 he established the *Abend Post* and in 1869 he issued *Die Deutsche Elche*, the official organ of the Haru Gari.

Mr. Rosenthal has repeatedly refused official positions. One of the pleasant features of his personality is his faculty of making friends, and he is fitly styled the Nestor of

ss. He is not only a member
ing associations, but is presi-
of them.

BRECHT KNEULE

German Writer Who Speaks
ough a Number of Channels.

Brecht Kneule, the editor and proprietor
ne Norristown daily and weekly *Register*,
the *Perkiomen Valley Press* and the *Penns-
burg Bauern Freund*, was born in Esslingen,
Kingdom of Wuertemberg, Germany, on
March 1, 1832. After a good school education
he entered, in 1845, an apprenticeship of four
years in the printing establishment of the
Esslinger Zeitung, after which he worked as
compositor in Gotha's large printing house
in Stuttgart and later on a French newspaper
at Bern, Switzerland.

In the fall of the year 1851 Mr. Kneule emi-
grated to America, and on February 13, 1852,
secured a position in the *Neutralist* office,
Skipackville, Montgomery county, where
he worked as compositor and pressman until
the spring of 1857. In April, 1857, he estab-
lished a new German paper at Pennsburg, in
the upper part of Montgomery county, under
the title of *Pennsburg Democrat*, and in July,
1858, accepted an offer from the proprietors of
the *Bauern Freund*, published then at Sum-
neytown, to combine the papers, and pub-
lished them under the name of *Bauern
Freund and Democrat* until 1865, when he
bought out the interest of the former proprie-
tors of the *Bauern Freund*, and carried on
the business on his own account up to the
present time. The *Bauern Freund*, after
the consolidation of the two papers in 1858,
had a circulation of about 900, which was
brought up by Mr. Kneule in a few years to
3,000, and has been kept at that figure up to
the present time.



ALBRECHT KNEULE.

Mr. Kneule also founded the *Perkiomen
Valley Press*, a weekly English paper, the
initial number of which was issued January
10, 1874, at Pennsburg, which paper has yet a
fair circulation in the upper part of the
county. In September of 1878 he bought out
the Norristown *Register* establishment at
Norristown, and on March 1, 1880, at the be-
ginning of the Hancock campaign, under the
firm name of A. Kneule & Son, commenced
the publication of the *Daily Register*, an un-
dertaking which was considered by many a
very doubtful experiment, and which it
proved to be for several years, but by en-
durance, industry and careful attention was
finally made a success. The *Daily Register* is
considered to-day one of the most popular
newspapers in Norristown and Montgomery
county.

Mr. Kneule has been not only the manager
of the leading Democratic papers in Mont-
gomery county for the past thirty-six years,
but he has also always taken a personal ac-
tive part in politics and made public speeches
for all the Democratic candidates for Presi-
dent from Breckinridge in 1860 to Grover
Cleveland in 1892. He was married to Louise
Kraft in 1856 and has four sons and one
daughter. Three of the sons are engaged in
the *Register* office, at Norristown, two at the
head of different departments, and the fourth
is the business manager of the *Bauern
Freund* office, at Pennsburg.

MORGAN R. WILLS

First Among Norristown Editors and
a Republican Leader.

Morgan R. Wills, the editor of the Norris-
town *Herald*, publishes one of the oldest
newspapers in the country. He was born in
West Whiteland township, Chester county,
October 21, 1831, passed through the common
schools of the day and entered the office of
the West Chester *Jeffersonian* in 1847 to learn
the printing trade.

When his parents removed to Norristown
he became connected with the *Register* until
1853, when he accepted an appointment in the
Post Office at Springfield, Illinois, as a mail-
ing clerk. To one of his tastes the situation
was not congenial and he returned to Norris-
town in the fall of 1853, taking up the printing
and stationery business until 1864, doing in
the meantime a reporter's work on the
Register.



MORGAN R. WILLS.

It was in March of 1864 that Mr. Wills pur-
chased from Robert Iredell a half interest in
the *Herald and Free Press*, and in 1869, hav-
ing become sole owner of the paper, he issued,
December 20, the first number of the *Daily
Herald*, which has become one of the neatest,
brightest and best of the many excellent
daily papers of the State. Under the direc-
tion of Mr. Wills it has acquired an influence
of the most effective character, and its pub-
lication of the news of the day is accurate and
enterprising.

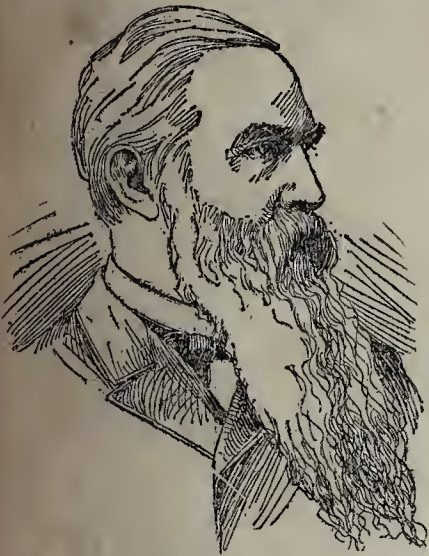
With the exception of a few months spent
in travel, Mr. Wills has been a busy man in
both printing office and editorial room for a
period of more than forty years. As editor of
the *Herald* since 1864, he has had little time
for anything outside of the exacting duties of
his profession, and with a corps of capable
assistants he conducts the business of one of
the most complete newspaper, jobbing and
binding establishments in the State.

EDWARD SCULL

An Editor Whom the Frosty Sons of Thunder Sent to Congress.

Ex-Congressman and Editor Edward Scull has long been a leader among the frosty sons of thunder in the Somerset country, and he refers to his life as uneventful. With the average country editor this is always a matter of opinion, as he is invariably the busy man in his community without seeming to know it. The *Somerset Herald* was established in 1827, and Mr. Scull has been its editor since the year 1852.

He was born in Pittsburg in 1818 and had a common school and academic education. He was admitted to the bar of Westmoreland county in 1844, having studied law in Greensburg, and, removing to Somerset in 1846, he practiced law until 1857, when he was elected Prothonotary and Clerk of the Courts for a term of three years. On March 4, 1863, he was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue by President Lincoln, was removed by President Johnson, September, 1866, and was again appointed Assessor by President Grant in April, 1869. Mr. Scull became Collector of the Pittsburg district March 22, 1873, and served in that capacity until August, 1883, when the district was consolidated with another. He was a delegate to the National Republican Convention at Baltimore in 1864, again at Cincinnati



EDWARD SCULL.

in 1876, and at Chicago in 1884. He was elected to the Fiftieth, Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses as a Republican. Surely this is indicative of an eventful life and very strong evidence of energy and thrift.

Mr. Scull has been a busy man. He is descended in a direct line from Nicholas Scull, who landed at Chester September 10, 1685, and became a member of the colony of William Penn. Nicholas came from Bristol, England, and was a member of the Society of Friends. His grandfather, John Scull, journeyed through the wilderness from Reading to Pittsburg in 1786, and in July of that year established the *Gazette*, now the *Commercial-Gazette*, which he published and edited until some time in 1818, when he was succeeded by John J. Scull, the father of Editor Scull, a lawyer, who after an experience of two years disposed of the paper.

Mr. Scull read law in the office of the late United States Senator Cowan at Greensburg, and married a daughter of John Alexander Ogle in 1852, establishing the *Whig* the same year, which in a few months was merged into the *Herald*, the influential weekly paper that

he has since continuously edited and steered its political course. His five sons all became practical printers and the two youngest now control and manage the business and news departments of the paper.

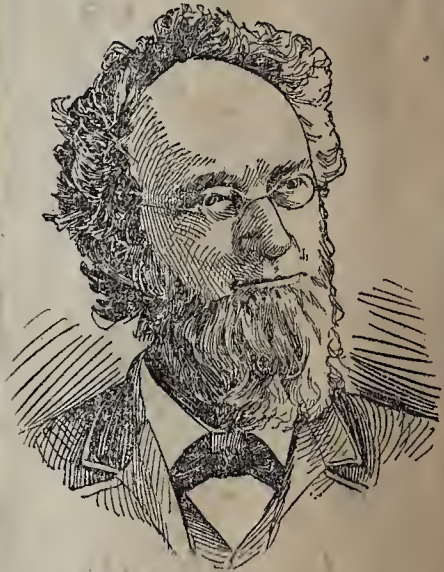
J. M. WILLIS GEIST

Fifty Years in the Harness and Always Faithful to Lancaster.

On the 5th day of July next J. M. Willis Geist, the well-known editor of the *Lancaster New Era*, will pass the half century milestone as editor and publisher, and the event is worthy of a celebration throughout Lancaster county, where he has been so long and so favorably known. It is in that and upon that section of the State that he has impressed his vigorous individuality, and throughout this long period of hard and unremitting labor, his voice and pen have ever been arrayed on the side of right and justice. Mr. Geist can look back over a long and proud career as an influential and noble teacher in the calling that has brought him into direct contact with the masses and with communities. Of singularly conscientious views, he has carried his religion into his daily life and gauged the value of his labor by the benefit he could be to his fellow-men.

Mr. Geist's first journalistic venture was as editor and publisher of the *American Reformer* on the 5th of July, 1814, when not 20 years of age. The paper was of the old-style familiar type, six columns to the page, devoted more to temperance than to any other cause, and the editor's "Letters to Henri" were of the most forcible and interesting description. Circumstances compelled him to

abandon the enterprise, but he renewed it at Harrisburg in company with A. J. Jones, only to encounter failure the second time. In 1846 he edited an independent Democratic



J. M. WILLIS GEIST.

campaign paper called the *Yeoman*, which was largely instrumental in defeating William B. Foster, the Democratic candidate for County Commissioner. In 1847 he became for a short time news editor of the *Pennsylvanian*, then published in Philadelphia, and in 1848-49, while temporarily residing at his home, where he recuperated impaired health by doing the carpenter work on an addition to his father's house, he furnished editorial and literary compositions to the *Columbia Spy* and to the *Lancaster Express*.

Subsequently Mr. Geist returned to Philadelphia and became the assistant editor of

the *Quaker City*, edited by the then celebrated George Lippard, and news editor of the Evening *Argus*, published under the same auspices. Following its suspension, he became editor of the *Sunday Globe*, succeeding Dr. Thomas Dunu English, and afterwards editor and one of the publishers of the *Sunday Mercury*. The *Globe*, during the editorial management of Mr. Geist, increased its circulation from one thousand to nearly fifteen thousand copies a week, a marked tribute to the ability and enterprise of its faithful editor. During a period embracing the years 1852 and 1856, Mr. Geist was the editor of the weekly *Express* at Lancaster, then owned by John A. Pearsol, and from this time dates the beginning of his long apprenticeship to Lancaster and her interests, a period of years during which the county attained its greatest development.

In 1856 the daily *Express* was established. Mr. Geist became a partner, and this relationship continued for twenty years, until 1876, when the *Express* was sold and consolidated with the Lancaster *Examiner*. He was editor of the consolidated journal until March, 1877, when he resigned, owing to a difference of views between himself and the political policy of the paper. In April, 1877, a stock company formed to publish a new daily paper, but John B. Warfel, just retired from the Senate, furnished the capital which led to the establishment of the *New Era*, which has since been under the sole and unconditional control of Mr. Geist. No two men could have been more happily mated in a business career. To the practical, shrewd and conservative ability of Mr. Warfel was united the experience and excellence of Mr. Geist. Mr. Geist was for many years vice president of the Young Men's Christian Association, of Lancaster, and is a member of St. John's Free Episcopal Church, and may be seen in his pew with each recurring Sabbath day. He has been a vestryman there for forty years, and any history of that church which would not recount his faithful labors in its behalf during all that period would fail in its most essential part.

Mr. Geist has always held that journalism and office-holding are incompatible with that independence which is necessary to inspire confidence in a newspaper, and acting upon this principle he has on three occasions declined appointments to the most remunerative of the local government offices. The only public office he ever held was that of Presidential elector in the last Presidential election, and he has been for several years chairman of the county visitors of the State Board of Charities.

Next to the line of his profession, to which he has been enthusiastically devoted, with little intermission, for fifty years, Mr. Geist's ruling passion is for mechanics and machinery, in the judgment and handling of which he is credited with being unusually expert for an amateur. He has always selected and supervised the erection of the machinery used in his business, even to the minutest details. His favorite recreation from the cares of journalism, in which he is a rapid and incessant worker, is superintending or working out the details of some mechanical or architectural improvement. He would rather take down and set up a church organ, a clock or a printing machine than spend a vacation in lounging at a summer resort, and always gains in appetite and strength when so doing.

In 1850 Mr. Geist was married to Elizabeth M. Markley, of Lancaster, who died in November, 1892. He is the father of eight children, four of whom, three sons and a daughter, died young. Four daughters survive. The eldest, Mary, is the wife of John M. Newbold, coal and lumber merchant, of Newport, Del.; Florence, wife of Dr. J. Paul Lukens, of Wilmington, Del.; Lillie M., wife of S. S. Martin, merchant tailor and clothier, of Lancaster, and Emma, at home. He has ten grandchildren, nine of whom are "Blue Hen's Chickens." His sister Mary, now 83 years of age, makes her home with Mr. Geist.

THOMAS C. ZIMMERMAN

The Record of a Genial Man and Highly Useful Citizen.

It goes without question that Colonel

Thomas C. Zimmerman, who has been for many years the editor of the *Reading Times* and of the *Berks and Schuylkill Journal*, is one of the most genial of men, most even-tempered, and in opinion conservative yet vigorous and radical. He occupies the unique position that comes to the man who is a favorite with both parties because of the firmness and the candor with which he treats public questions and public men. Straightforward, capable and honest in his views, he is both a gentleman of the old school and yet distinctly of the new, giving to his work a finish and an interest that commands a national attention. He has made the *Reading Times* one of the really excellent publications in the daily journalism of the period. As a master translator of German poetry he stands to-day without an equal in this country, and his name is connected with the distinguished literateurs in this and other lands. Of marked ability and of singularly happy style, his writings combine both the flower and the point of the English language, and yet his best works are apt to escape the notice justly their due because of the modesty that invests his labors.

Colonel Zimmerman was born at Lebanon June 23, 1838, and had his education in the common schools of that city. Without the advantages of a classical education, he has nevertheless never permitted opportunity to pass without its harvest. When 13 years of age he began his apprenticeship in the office of the *Lebanon Courier*, and then entered



THOMAS C. ZIMMERMAN.

the employ of the *Berks and Schuylkill Journal* in Reading. While Jacob Knabb, the proprietor of that paper, was Postmaster of Reading Colonel Zimmerman acted as his chief clerk, during Lincoln's administration, and contributed some especially excellent articles on postal reform to the *United States Mail*, enjoying the satisfaction of finding some of his suggestions incorporated in the report of the Postmaster General. In January, 1866, he became partner and associate editor of the *Journal*, and in 1869 a member of the firm publishing the *Daily Times*. Under his management the *Times* rapidly attained a prominence in the journalism of the State that it has not only maintained, but improved upon.

Colonel Zimmerman's Pennsylvania-German extraction has brought him in very close connection with the vernacular, and a number of translations have followed from his pen, although he is a very busy man and never neglects the exacting duties of his profession. His translation of Moore's, "Twas the Night Before Christmas," has had not

only publication at home but abroad, and in his letters of congratulation appear those from Professor Haldeman, the eminent philologist of the University of Pennsylvania; Simon Cameron, General Hartranft, Rother-

mel, the painter of the "Battle of Gettysburg;" Professor Porter, of Lafayette College, and the Rev. Dr. Horne, of Muhlenberg. In the list of translations appears selections from Tom Hood, Oliver Goldsmith, Heine, Goethe and from Greek anthropology, but the best of all is his translation of Luther's great hymn, "Eine fests berg ist Unser Gott."

The Berks hills have provided for Colonel Zimmerman a remarkable field for the display of his talents. He is a great lover of nature, and it has been his habit of more than twenty years to take daily walks into the country and to give the benefit to his circle of readers. In early manhood he entered the office of William Strong and was importuned later to study for the ministry. He was tendered the Reading Post Office under General Cameron and requested to fill the adjutantcy in the Ninety-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, but his definite purpose in life has been followed in the calling in which he has become famous and to the lasting credit and benefit of the city in which he has made his home.

JOHN A. MAGEE

A Perry County Editor Who Has Been in Congress.

John A. Magee has been the editor of the *Perry County Democrat* throughout a period of forty-one years. He was born at Landisburg, then the county seat of Perry, October 14, 1827, where his father, Alexander Magee, the pioneer editor of the county, had established the *Perry Forrester* seven years previous. The family removed to New Bloomfield in 1829, the establishment of the county seat in that beautiful village having occurred shortly before.

Mr. Magee had his education in the common schools and at the Bloomfield Academy. He was an apprentice in the office of the



JOHN A. MAGEE.

Perry County Democrat, whose editor then was George Stroop. Concluding that diversity in education was an excellent means to an end, he changed life to Harrisburg and set type in the office of the *Keystone* and of the *Daily American*, in 1850. Then he taught school in 1851, worked at the case in the *National Era* office in Washington, in 1853, and on the death of Judge Stroop, in January, 1854, became the editor of the *Perry County Democrat*, a post that he has filled with marked fidelity ever since.

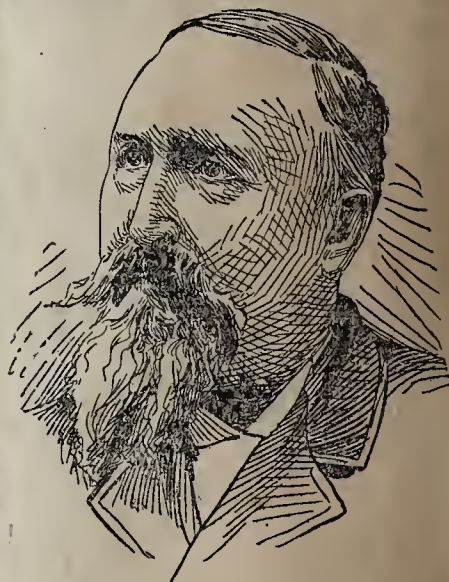
Mr. Magee was elected to the Pennsylvania House of Representatives in 1862. He was a delegate to the National Convention at New York in 1868, which nominated Horatio Seymour for President. In the year 1872 he was

elected to the Forty-third Congress to represent the York, Cumberland and Perry district, and later he was a delegate to the National Convention in 1876, at St. Louis, at which Samuel J. Tilden was nominated. He was the unanimous choice of his county for Congress in 1874 and 1878, and has served many times as a delegate in State Conventions. In 1891 he was one of the candidates of the Central district, composed of the counties of Juniata, Mifflin and Perry, as representative to the Constitutional State Convention that was not held, and he still occupies the editorial chair he assumed forty-one years ago.

BENJAMIN F. MEYERS

The Distinguished Editor and Democratic Leader and His Busy Career.

No man has more greatly impressed himself upon the journalism and the politics of the State than Ex-Congressman B. F. Meyers, of Harrisburg, for many years the distinguished editor of the *Patriot*, and always a Democratic leader. Mr. Meyers is nothing if not aggressive, and his whole life has been devoted to building up the interests of others and in making the world better and brighter. Of positive convictions and opinions, and with the courage to carry out plans and like courage to act where others have the best cause to hesitate, he has been a winner in the race through merit alone, and honors have been bestowed upon him as an honest recognition of his wonderful capacity as an executive and an organizer.



BENJAMIN F. MEYERS.

As a writer Mr. Meyers is keen, incisive, direct to the point and one who employs the purest English to give expression to what he has to say. He never fails to reach the core of the subject he has under discussion, and even though he may be interrupted time and again, he returns to the matter before him with singular indifference to the occurrence that demanded attention elsewhere. Mr. Meyers has never been anything else than a Democrat, with an admiration for the Wallace and Randall type of party leader that made him a close adviser with them touching party management in the past.

There have been occasions when his own views have been largely at variance with party policy and measures. An instance of this is in evidence in the call of the special session of the Legislature of 1883 to pass ap-

fortification bills. In his judgment it was a mistake, and, as facts later proved, a very costly one. He has a faculty of reading situations on sight, and instances are rare, indeed, where his conservative view of things has been at fault. Mr. Meyers has wide reputation, and justly, too, for fairness and candor that has retained friends even after they have had quite material differences with him, and other traits in his character are found in a genial and sunny disposition to those who claim close friendship with him and a kindly spirit of advice to those who seek his best offices.

Mr. Meyers was born July 6, 1838, near the village of New Centreville, Somerset county, and was raised on a farm until 15 years of age. He acquired the foundation of his education in the common schools, attended the Somerset Academy, and is a graduate of Jefferson College, then at Canonsburg, now Washington and Jefferson College, at Washington. After leaving college he taught school in Somerset. He was married in 1854 to Miss Susan C. Koontz, sister of Hon. W. H. Koontz, of Somerset; then removing to Bloomington, Ill., in 1854, he engaged in journalism.

While in Bloomington he reported the speeches of Abraham Lincoln, Stephen A. Douglas, Cassius M. Clay, Joshua R. Giddings, and Murray McConnell, made in the great contest over the Kansas-Nebraska bill. Owing to a severe and protracted illness he was obliged to return to the mountains of Pennsylvania in 1855. He studied law and was admitted to the bar at Somerset in November, 1855, and practiced a few years at the Somerset and Bedford bars, but having purchased the Bedford *Gazette* in 1857, he abandoned the law for journalism.

Mr. Meyers edited and published the *Gazette* for seventeen years and in that period it gained a State and national reputation for its fearless course and unquestioned position on public affairs. In 1868 he bought an interest in the Harrisburg *Daily Patriot*, of which paper he was the editor-in-chief from 1868 until 1891, with the exception of a year and a half, during which time William Penn Hastings, now the editor of the *Milton Record* and the *Milton Standard*, controlled the paper.

Mr. Meyers was elected to the State House of Representatives in 1863 from the county of Bedford. In the year 1864 he was returned as re-elected from the new district composed of the counties of Bedford, Fulton and Somerset, but was ousted in a contest. He was elected to the Forty-second Congress in 1870 from the strong Republican district composed of the counties of Adams, Bedford, Franklin, Fulton and Somerset, defeating the late Hon. John Cessna, and was unanimously renominated by his party in 1872, but owing to the demoralization of the Democrats by the Greeley movement he was defeated, though running considerably ahead of his ticket. He was State Printer from 1874 until 1877.

Among the important positions Mr. Meyers has held is that of Postmaster at Harrisburg, from April 1, 1887, to May 1, 1892. He has been proprietor of the Harrisburg *Star-Independent*, a daily evening paper of large circulation, since August 1, 1891, and is now president of the Wilkesbarre and Wyoming Valley Traction Company, of Wilkesbarre, and of the Citizens' Passenger Railway Company, of Harrisburg. Of late years Mr. Meyers has given his time to the construction and operation of electric railways. He still devotes all his leisure hours to literary pursuits and has recently made a translation of the Odes of Horace. He is a member of the Board of Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

A. BOYD HAMILTON

Enjoying the Sunset of a Long, Active and Useful Life in Quiet Retirement.

At the age of 86 years there is no more sprightly, vivacious gentleman in the city of Harrisburg than A. Boyd Hamilton. There is really nothing old about him except his age. He was born in Harrisburg September 18, 1808, and his father was Hugh Hamilton, a

noted journalist of sixty years ago. His grandfather, John Hamilton, was a captain in the revolutionary war, and his great-grandfather on the maternal side, Hugh Alexander, was a member of the convention which formed the first Constitution of Pennsylvania in 1776, and also of the first Legislature, which met the same year.

His school training was under private tutors and at the old Harrisburg Academy. Mr. Hamilton learned the trade of a printer in his father's establishment, the Harrisburg *Chronicle*. Among the journeymen printers who worked in the office at that time were James Thompson and Ellis Lewis, both of whom many years after became Chief Justices of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Upon finishing his apprenticeship he entered the engineer corps of the Juniata division of the State canal works, then being constructed by De Witt Clinton, Jr., a son of the famous Governor and founder of the New York canal system. Subsequently he returned to Harrisburg and became associated with his father in the publication of the *Chronicle*.

When scarcely of age Mr. Hamilton was chosen printer to the Legislature. Then he spent a couple of years in the South, and was appointed to a position in Washington, D. C., which he only held for a short time, returning to Harrisburg and assuming control of the *Pennsylvania Reporter*. Afterwards he was chosen Assistant Clerk of the State Senate. Resigning this position he removed to Philadelphia, where he became associated



A. BOYD HAMILTON.

with Colonel John W. Forney in the publication of the *Pennsylvanian*. When this partnership was dissolved he became printer to both houses of Congress, which ended in 1853, and shortly after he again became State Printer of Pennsylvania, which position he filled for ten or twelve years.

Mr. Hamilton has held many positions of trust and responsibility since, among others president State Agricultural Society, one of the commissioners in 1860 and 1870 to make plots for the extension of the city of Harrisburg and is now president of the Dauphin County Historical Society, which position he has held since its organization several years ago. In his political faith he has always been a Democrat and he is a Presbyterian in religion. In his editorial career he was the contemporary of such men as Thomas Ritchie, John W. Forney, Samuel D. Patterson, Joseph C. Neal, Robert T. Conrad, Morton McMichael, Joseph R. Chandler, Jesper Harding, Nimrod Strickland, John B. Sterigere, George Sanderson, William F. Packer, Oramel Barret, John B. Bratton, Theophilus Fenn, Isaac G. McKinley and other names well-known in the editorial fraternity of forty and fifty years ago.

In the sunset of a long, active and useful life Mr. Hamilton is not resting from his

labors, but continues his researches into the history of the past for matters of interest to the society of which he is president, the people of Harrisburg and his fellow-citizens of Pennsylvania as well. The activity, vigor and health which are still his indicate several years more of usefulness before he shall be summoned to the "bourne from which no traveler has e'er returned."

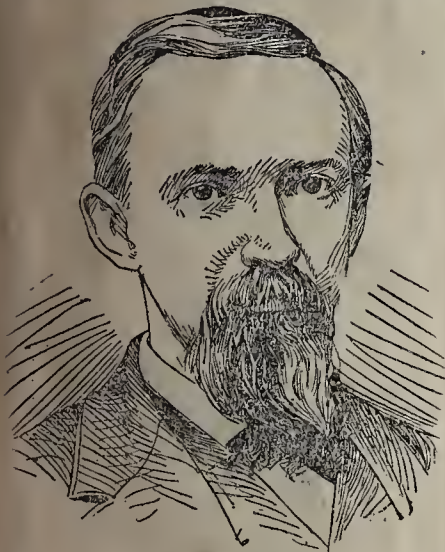
GEORGE T. SWANK

The Caustic, But Clever Proprietor of the Johnstown "Tribune."

George T. Swank, the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, has been a power in Cambria county the past thirty years, and he is justly and rightly classed among the distinctively original thinkers and men of newspaper genius of the day. The Johnstown *Tribune* is perfect in typographical appearance and its news features, along with its opinion, are standard gauge. In the Allegheny Mountain country and the Valley of the Conemaugh, along with the Somerset hills, the *Tribune* has long been the Republican authority, and under the directing care of Mr. Swank it has converted Cambria from Democracy.

Mr. Swank is a careful, though caustic, writer, and there is never anything uncertain in his handling of a subject. He is aggressive to a degree that sometimes appears to be cruel, but this is because he is a fighter in a section of the State where it means something to fight. He was born in Conemaugh township, Indiana county, and with some few exceptions has resided in Johnstown throughout his life.

In 1852, his brother, James N. Swank, now the general manager of the American Iron and Steel Association, was selected by the ardent old Whigs of Johnstown to edit a



GEORGE T. SWANK.

Scott campaign paper, and George T. Swank went into the office with him, rolling forms on a two-pull Ramage press, with wooden platen fastened to a frame with cords in place of springs. In speaking of the event Mr. Swank says: "While my brother pulled the lever, after he had edited the paper and with

my assistance set up the type, took a first proof on the bed of the press and corrected it there. 200 copies of the *Cambrian* were printed. I carried them to the subscribers."

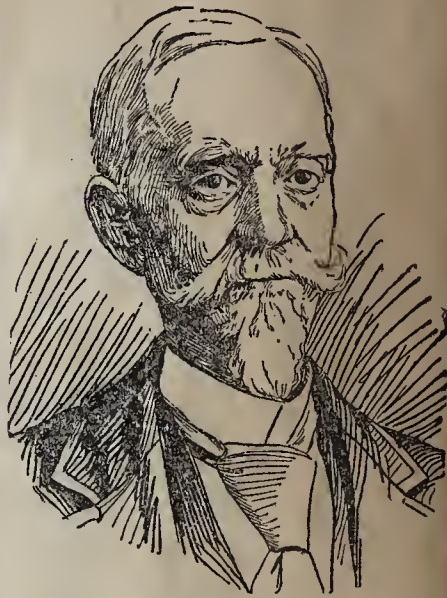
The *Cambrian* became a permanency under the name of the *Cambria Tribune*, afterwards changed to the Johnstown *Tribune*. Mr. Swank went West in 1854 and returned in

1859. With the exception of two terms he attended the Elder's Ridge Academy and then completed his education in the New York *Tribune* office. He served in the war and was wounded in the wheat field at Gettysburg, and, going back to Johnstown, purchased his brother's interest in the weekly *Tribune*, and in 1873 issued the first number of the daily. The *Tribune* has been in the hands of the Swanks, with an intermission of a short time, since 1852.

ELIJAH A. PARSONS

By Many Considered the Oldest Editor in Pennsylvania.

Elijah Adams Parsons, fifty-four years editor and publisher of the Bradford *Argus*, at Towanda, was born in that county in July, 1820. His ancestors were New England Yan-



ELIJAH A. PARSONS.

kees, and were pioneers here at the close of the Revolutionary war, going from the Connecticut Valley.

With the limited education afforded by the county schools at that time at 16 years of age he engaged as apprentice in the office of the *Argus*, then owned by his brother-in-law, Hon. Dummer Lilly. Like Horace Greeley Mr. Parsons' education was mainly obtained at the "case." He mastered the "art preservative of all arts" in four years, and in 1839, when 20 years old, became publisher. His connection with the *Argus* remained unbroken until 1889.

In 1885 Mr. Parsons was appointed Postmaster at Towanda by President Cleveland, the only political position he ever held or sought. At the close of his service as Postmaster, having arrived at the age of 70, he, like a sensible man, resolved to retire from the cares and turmoil of political and business life and pass the remainder of his days in ease and quietude.

In 1889 the *Argus* passed into the hands of his eldest son, E. Ashman Parsons, the present publisher.

There are many incidents in the busy life of Mr. Parsons that might be related with interest to readers of THE TIMES, but space and time forbid. It goes without saying, however, that any man who successfully maintained a country newspaper in a minority county for fifty years without the aid of those modern assistants, the railroads, the telegraph and a perfect postal system, and at a time when the average side-hill farmer considered himself better adapted to dictate the policy of the paper than the editor himself, has seen some pretty lively times.

W. T. H. PAULEY.

Universally Known Throughout the
Bright Little Kingdom of Greene.

Editor Pauley and the *Greene County Democrat* are synonymous terms in Western Pennsylvania. They have been joined together a period of almost sixty-one years, and the Democracy inspired by Jackson has never been absent from the one nor a missing quality in the other. Mr. Pauley has been a party fighter all his life. To him is due the credit of holding little Greene in the ranks, and with the farmers his opinion has never lacked deference or power. A man of sterling integrity and honest motives, of strong and vigorous notions touching the fitness of things, and of aggressive tendencies he has been the leader, the advocate and the judge. In his section of the State Mr. Pauley's worth as a citizen has never suffered discount.



W. T. H. PAULEY.

W. T. H. Pauley was born in Youngs township, Trumbull county (now Mahoning), Ohio, on February 6, 1820. His father, Thomas Pauley, was a farmer, and died of consumption in 1830. His mother, Sarah (Hays) Pauley, was a woman of more than ordinary intelligence for that day, but of feeble constitution. This induced her, after the death of her husband, in response to a pressing invitation from two brothers and two sisters living in Waynesburg, Greene county, to remove to that place, and in February, 1832, with her three boys, the eldest of whom was but 14 years, she removed to Waynesburg.

Here W. T. H. Pauley, the subject of this notice, went into the *Messenger* office on May 14, 1833, to learn the art preservative, and served an apprenticeship of five years with Major John Irons, who was not only a most accomplished practical printer, but an editor of marked ability and a gentleman of the highest political and personal integrity. After learning his trade W. T. H. Pauley, in 1838, followed his mother and two brothers to Oxford, Butler county, Ohio, where he entered Miami University for a time, and at the end of four years returned to Waynesboro and became foreman in the *Messenger* office, under Major James W. Hays, who had become proprietor of the paper.

In the spring of 1844, Mr. Pauley visited Nashville, Tenn., and one of the proudest incidents in his life was his visit to the Hermitage, and a very gratifying interview with the aged and honored hero of New Orleans, in which he first heard the name of James K. Polk suggested as the Democratic candidate for President at the election in 1844. During the summer of that year and in the heat of

the Presidential campaign, Mr. Pauley turned to Waynesburg and bought out the *Messenger*, and became the editor, as well as proprietor of this journal, which has been in his possession ever since, until four years ago, when he transferred it to the hands of his two sons, he still retaining the position of editor. The paper has always been earnestly and radically Democratic ever since it came into his possession fifty years ago.

He is now in the 75th year of his age, and is as much of a political partisan as in his more youthful years. When he first went into the *Messenger* office, in 1833, to learn the printers' trade the paper was printed on an old Ramage press, with screw power, printing but a single page at a time, and the ink was put on the type with two large buckskin balls stuffed with wool. The pressman who could print 200 sheets per hour upon such a press was counted an expert at the business. Now they have machines that will print six times that number in a minute.

Forty years ago Mr. Pauley, upon the advice of Dr. Widney, his family physician, commenced wearing glasses for the preservation of his eyes, as he had to "work at the case" during the day and then do his reading and writing at night. The result has been that he has been in the daily use of spectacles for forty years past, and yet during all that time he has been able to pick up any newspaper of ordinary print and read it off with the naked eye as well or better than most men of half his age, and can, and does still, take a "stick" at the "case" by way of diversion, picking up type with ease and without glasses.

W. H. Z.

From, *Harper's Weekly*

New York

Date, *Sept 1, 1894*



J. B. K. Co. 1877

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT AND THE DRAGOON.

MORAL: Stand in with the Cavalry.

THE NATIONAL GUARD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Two Chicago rioters who had their opinion of militia were busy at unhindered destruction of other men's property some weeks ago, when a sudden and novel stillness in the air caught their attention, and they turned round. They saw some dingy objects moving up the street. These were United States troops, just come from fighting Indians. They were dirty and dogged, and looked straight ahead. The rioters gazed at them a moment. "Let's you and me get out," said one of them to the other; "them fellers don't carry bokays in their guns."

It seems that in our country the grim tonic of calamity alone avails to work a cure in many public ills. We had a militia in Pennsylvania in 1877 of long standing, splendid in paper, and picturesque to see. Our sumptuous roster swarmed with titles. We had twenty major-generals. We be-colonelled and bemajored each other copiously. One staff numbered more souls than were in the ranks. We wore swallow-tail coats with remarkable buttons, and our hats rode our heads like galleons from the Spanish Main. When we paraded we were as formidable as a comic opera. One day we were needed for use, and it was discovered that, with all our beauty, we were harmless. Somebody had forgotten to give us ammunition and things to eat. So we sat for shelter in a round-house at Pittsburg, on the 17th of August, 1877, and the public enemy burned freight cars. Presently some regulars came, and the public enemy ran away, noticing that the new-comers carried no "bokays" in their guns. This ominous jar shook Pennsylvania awake, and we saw how a horde of vermin had swarmed over our body-social, and how we had been driven to ask outside help to knock the rats back into their holes. This misfortune was wholesome medicine, and a new vigor rose in the Guard. Hats, swallow-tails, major-generals—the entire motley mess was swept out. The new organization set going by the Governor and the Legislature after 1877 was based on one single idea, and that idea was not parade, but fight. Its main features were then as they are now. The annual State appropriation of \$320,000 is devoted exclusively to practical uses, and gives nobody a dress uniform. Thus it happened when we paraded in New York that the untrained civilian on-lookers thought we appeared shabby; but the officers of the regular army recognized that we too had learned to carry no "bokays" in our guns. Of the annual appropriation \$500 goes to each company for maintenance, \$200 for armory rent, and \$50 for target practice. A uniform was adopted at the outset, and the material is issued in quantity, and made up by the respective company tailors. The regular appropriation, while it covered blouses and trousers and a few other necessities, did not go far enough, and in 1878 a special appropriation was also made for greatcoats, blanket-bags, haversacks, canteens, and other equipment. This served until and through the next great crisis in the history of the new Guard—another calamity, more threatening than that of 1877, which was of inestimable value in winning for the militia a live and intelligent support from most people in Pennsylvania. Public opinion needed its attention called to the public enemy that was latent in our midst. In July, 1892, the rats came out

ore 1.30. By 10 the First Regiment moved out with its train. So did the Third, nine men of the whole regiment roll being absent. One regiment had every officer and man present, except a field-officer, who was abroad on leave. Some of the companies of one regiment in the Second Brigade are one hundred and fifty miles apart; one of these, nine miles from a railroad, assembled there four hours after receiving orders. The captain of another company was ill. His wife hitched up the wagon and gathered the men herself. The Third Brigade received its orders about 12.30 A.M. Before the next midnight that brigade was delivered at the place of final concentration, two hundred miles away. The National Guard of Pennsylvania reached its destination thirty-two hours after the first order was issued with over 92 per cent. of the men present, over 96 per cent. being present forty-eight hours later. The strategy of the mobilization was conducted so skilfully both by the general and by the rail-



Frederic Remington

OFFICERS, PENNSYLVANIA NATIONAL GUARD.



Frederic Remington



EXTENDED-ORDER DRILL IN SHIRT SLEEVES



Frederic Remington
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of their holes again. On Sunday, the 10th, at midnight, came the call for troops. The commanders of the three brigades, living hundreds of miles apart, received their telegrams—one at 11.50 P.M., one after 12, and one at 3 in the morning. Being Sunday, the regular telegraph offices were closed; being the summer holidays, officers and men were scattered from Bar Harbor to Cape May; some were in Europe, one on the Pacific coast. It was not a favorable hour for concentration. The various commanders got out of their beds and sought the railroad wires—the only lines open—sitting at way stations, climbing into signal

boxes, routing their subordinates up all over the forty-five thousand square miles of Pennsylvania. The colonel of the First Regiment received his message at 2.30 A.M.; others were received at 4.45 and 8. None were received before that the troops appeared at Homestead neither when nor where they were expected. The rats were taken by surprise, but met the general with a brass band. He told them he had not come there to listen to serenades. On this various attempts were made to fraternize with the soldiers, to disaffect them, to induce them to desert, and vile abuse was heaped on the general, of course. In fact, during the ensuing days the rats, by threats, incendiary pamphlets, and all methods, clearly showed the sort of rats that they were. Up till now they had driven owners from their property, maltreated prisoners, shot those sent to disperse them, and established an advisory committee superior to the civil law, violating personal liberty, and providing a censorship of the press. They now undertook assassination.

On the 23d of July news came that the manager of the works was killed. The crisis at that moment was very grave. No man knew what would come next in Pennsylvania. The camp was unsettled, and the men were therefore ordered to their tents. It was at this moment that a private proposed "three cheers for the man who shot Frick," and refused to retract the words when requested to do so by a superior officer. The prompt dealing with this contemptible mutineer (he had previously gone to sleep on post, and in war-time would have been already shot for that) probably averted the disaster of having to order one part of the force to fire on the other. The manner of his punishment raised a hysterical storm from the ignorant and the vicious; it was of course upheld by every right-minded citizen, by the army, and by a civil court of law. To be sure, one conspicuous soldier prematurely termed the discipline "unchristian." But one who knows General Howard and his manner of regarding things understands this. So the private had half his head shaved, and was drummed out of the regiment, to the tune of the "Rogue's March," and lost his suit for assault and battery, and got much sympathy from the rats and the philanthropists. Homestead was the wholesomest lesson since the Pittsburg round-house. Calamity continued its education of the public. It showed the militia its strength and its weaknesses; it drilled the railroad so that to-day the railroad can go through the motions almost undirected; it taught the community what an essential person the ignored soldier is, and it disconcerted the public enemy. The rats, as soon as peace was restored, sent a deputation to Harrisburg to compass, if possible, the abolition of the National Guard. That is a significant fact, and citizens should take in connection with the recent refusing a labor delegate from Springfield to Boston his credentials on the ground that he belonged to the militia. Vigilance is the price of liberty not only from foreign but domestic foes. I have had a recent experience in California—not relevant here, save for comparison—and Sacramento in '94 was worse than Pittsburg in '77; no Pennsylvania troops ever handed their

"worn, faded, unsightly, and obsolete." The Legislature listened to him, and the other day at Gettysburg the new equipment was to be seen, including the sorely needed shoes. Men were at Homestead who ended with their feet tied up in rags. To see the ranks to-day, you would often suppose them regulars; the campaign hats, the leggings, look like business; and as you walk about you notice—symptom of more thorough spirit—that men off duty salute an officer.

The new order of things set going after 1877 by the Governor and the Legislature was in its main features what it is now. The twenty major-generals were condensed, and so were the five brigades. We have three brigades now, and fifteen regiments; three troops of cavalry, three batteries, and (latest organized) two divisions of naval militia. Of course much is still inchoate—the signal corps, for instance. The general officers (one major-general and five brigadier-generals, of which there are at present actually three) are appointed by the Governor with the consent of the Senate. Arms to the mob, or gave their cartridges to women for keepsakes as they marched up the street. The Homestead trouble made citizens respect the militiaman, and the militiaman respect himself. He now knows that the service he does is honorable and honored. Consequently the *personnel* of our Guard improves all the time. And we have had a new special appropriation. The watchful and indefatigable Adjutant-General had reported that twelve years' service had rendered the greatcoats, blanket-bags, and so forth

these, with the Governor's approval, appoint officers of the division and brigade staffs; field-officers are elected by officers of regiment or battalion; and company officers by their companies for five years, their commissions subject to the approval of an examining board in each brigade. The Governor appoints his staff adjutant-general, quartermaster-general, and surgeon-general with consent of the Senate; other officers of his staff he appoints absolutely, and others still are appointed by the heads of their respective departments. The First Brigade is in and about Philadelphia, the Second in the western part of the State, and the Third in the central and eastern. A military map indicates minutely the station of all companies, troops, batteries; regiment, brigade, division, and staff headquarters; and there is besides this a railroad map. The total force of the division was, in 1893, 8612, but it has increased. At the recent encampment 8693 were present, men and officers, which did not include the naval battalion, then on sea duty; 63 were absent, and the percentage computed present of the possible total was prodigious. I learned that 7 of the 63 absentees belonged to the First City Troop, which numbers 58. Thinking this proportion over, it seems so odd that I should wish to know more about the enlistment papers and discharges in the various companies before asserting here that 99 $\frac{1}{10}$ per cent of our Guard was present at Gettysburg. Viewing also our system of returns, I have the same hesitation in quoting the remarkable percentage of sharpshooters and qualified marksmen.

Nevertheless, Camp Crawford was a camp with a very large attendance. Headquarters (staff and division) lay on the rebel ridge, and behind it the Second Brigade. To the right—near where Pickett started—was the First Brigade; to the left, the Third. Opposite, but far off and to the right, along Cemetery Ridge, were the State artillery and cavalry, with the troop and battery of regulars still further along, towards Little Round Top. Yet, with the very large parade-ground, the division was cramped for space in the grand review on Thursday. There was ample room for drill. Reveille was at 5 A.M., and each day by that time the General Commander was in the saddle, and no man knew where he might not turn up. Once he caught a roll-call in progress and the officer in bed. It was bad luck, but good experience. Bad weather prevented drilling till the third afternoon; but on Wednesday the First Brigade's smooth drill showed what admirable schooling the men had had, and during the last days drills of all sorts and sizes were going on. As a small instance, extended-order drill in some companies had been commented on as unsatisfactory, the officers being still con-

fused by their memory of the old tactics. I saw some boys in gray flannel shirts ceaselessly driving at this one morning in the hot sun, while near by the cavalry was profiting by the precept and example of that admirable F. Troop of the Seventh United States Cavalry. Their presence was a pleasure and a benefit. It is a pity that certain papers hastened to exaggerate some school-boy tricks of these men. With Chicago and Sacramento still fresh, this is peculiarly not the time to misrepresent the soldier. Battery E, Third United States Artillery, well horsed, and pretty as the turning wheels of a clock, was also on hand, ready to be of use or ornament—and it was both. I wish we had worked these well-wishing regulars harder. Ceremonials were many. But some critics forget that ceremony is good for the soldier, dignifying his profession to him. Moreover, while the review looked like a pageant, that splendid formation of the division, where every man of the 8600 fell into place like a machine, showed we know how to handle large bodies of troops. Without inspections and reviews, how test the results of previous work? It has been suggested that more field service could have been learned, and somebody besides one army officer (and me his echo) should tell those boys not to pitch their tents so wide. Don't you know that wet canvas shrinks, and ropes tear out of holes?

Never mind. Some two dozen officers of the regular army came to see, and seeing, said, "Those boys can take care of themselves." And truly that splendid review, that moving soldier sea, its waves advancing in column of battalions, beautiful straight lines drawn with horses and men as with ruler and pencil, the colors, the drifting music, and silent above the living the monuments of the dead—Gettysburg, you brought the emotions near the surface!

The Adjutant-General told me it was circumstances, not men, that had done this. Pooh! He knows better. Hartranft after 1877, our Governor (in spite of an over-cautious use of troops), and himself to-day, with many others, have profited by circumstances. Did circumstances give us that excellent hospital drill? Have they brought the Third Regiment into the improved tone for which its colonel is congratulated? And who taught the Second that soldierly endurance of inexcusable discomfort at breaking camp? Was it the Quartermaster-General or circumstances that got people and things to Homestead? If any one needs a model for a mess, look at the china, the clean knives, and the kitchen of Company E of the Tenth; the whole Second Brigade was well policed—streets clean, sinks odorless; and I laughed too well at the "Hoodoo Guard," Company F of the Third, not to think such lighter doings a help in promoting a good spirit. These things all mean a good man somewhere.

No; circumstances make and men take opportunities. Calamity has schooled Pennsylvania to a sane and sound idea about militia; men have acted on that idea. Calamity in Chicago, California, and elsewhere has lately cured many diseased opinions concerning our regular army. Its General-Commander himself admitted that he had changed his mind, and that the army should be larger. I am glad the general has changed his mind; it is quite a surprise. The average American knows nothing and cares nothing about the dangers that threaten his country—until they touch his pocket. Recently a manufacturer turned militiaman out of his employ for absence at the encampment, and thousands in this country are like him. So long as the average American business man can walk unimpeded between his house and his office and make money, riots are nothing to him. He sits within the magic circle of his dollar, as cynical and selfish as that other imbecile who fiddled while his town was burning. It remains to be seen if, like Pennsylvania in a small way, the United States in a large way has had a sufficiently severe lesson to place a correct value upon the soldier. If not, may we have one soon—before, what with the Debses, the Waites, the Altgelds, the Peunoyers, and the Markhams, we are become altogether rotten.

OWEN WISTER.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Sept. 9th 1894.*

THE ABLE STATE SENATE OF 1861

EX-SENATOR LOUIS W. HALL RECALLS
THE FIRST DEBATE ON THE WAR.

NEARLY ALL HAVE PASSED AWAY

It Was the Ablest State Senate That Ever Met in Pennsylvania—The House Also Contained an Unusual Number of Distinguished Men—The First Debate on the Issue of the War—A Battle Royal Between Senators Welsh and McClure, Who Were Then Chairmen of Their Respective Party State Committees—The Senate Voted by an Overwhelming Majority in Favor of Loyal Support of the Government.

There are yet many among the living who recall the memorable Legislature of 1861. Mr. Lincoln had been elected President and the secession of the Southern States had begun. Pennsylvania, being a border State, and therefore much more exposed to the perils of war than most of the Northern States, occupied a peculiarly delicate and responsible position, and the discussion in the Senate on the just relations of the State to sister States and to the Union was one of the soberest that has ever been had in a legislative body in Pennsylvania. This State was the first to define the attitude of the Northern States on the grave issue of rebellion already inaugurated in the South, and her position was one of entirely exceptional responsibility. Had her authorities erred by rashness they would have fanned the flame of rebellion; and had they erred by over-caution they would have inspired rebellion all the same. It was these conditions that led to the important debate that is remembered by all who had knowledge of it as one of the most serious and impressive ever had in the Pennsylvania Legislature.

Of the thirty-three members of the Senate in 1861 all of the living can be counted on the fingers of one hand. Hon. Louis W. Hall, long a leading member of the Harrisburg bar, but then a resident of and Senator from Altoona, was the youngest member of the body when he entered the Senate in January, 1860, although he was called to the

Speaker's chair before the close of his term. He is one of the very few survivors of that memorable body, and a representative of THE TIMES found him a few days ago quietly resting with his family at Capo May. Although he has led a most active life in public affairs and in his profession for the full period of a generation, he has preserved all the vigor, sprightliness and elasticity of youth, but he is far enough advanced in life's journey to make it interesting for him to live in the past. In an off-hand chat about olden times he spoke of the Senate of 1861 as the ablest legislative body that ever met in the State. He did not mean that there were not as able men in every Senate that has met since that time, but that no one Senate ever before or since contained such a large proportion of the ablest debaters of the Commonwealth.

Speaking of the momentous times of 1861 and the Legislature of that period, Mr. Hall said: "The Legislature of 1861 convened at a most momentous period. The House contained many strong men—men who would have adorned any representative body. Thomas Williams, of Allegheny; Gideon J. Ball, of Erie; Butler B. Strang, of Tioga; Elisha Davis, of Venango; Linn Bartholomew, of Schuylkill; William H. Armstrong, of Lycoming; Thomas Osterhout, of Wyoming; Henry W. Tracy, of Bradford; Lewis Pugbe, of Luzerne; Charles D. Brodhead, of Monroe; John H. Hill, of Montgomery; William T. Schafer, of Chester; Harvey, of Delaware; Isaac Sheppard and Charles F. Abbott, of Philadelphia; Alexander C. Mullen, of Cambria, and James C. Austin, of Fulton, were among the notable men of that remarkable House. But it is of the Senate of 1861 that I am asked to talk, and no stronger legislative body ever met.

"The legislation of the year touching the national interests of the State, regulating its internal commerce, enabling the Commonwealth and its great commercial emporium to compete with other Commonwealths and their great cities for Western trade, was vital. If the bill passed a generation ago, repealing the tax upon the tonnage of the Pennsylvania Railroad, had not been enacted the great State would not have prospered as she has done. For the tax was upon the industry and the business of the people; on the tonnage of our farms and mines. The railroad has added many hundreds of millions of dollars to the taxable property along its line, and no more beneficent legislation was ever passed than the bill to repeal the tonnage tax of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"But, above and beyond questions of internal policy, the extraordinary condition of national affairs required the immediate attention of the Legislature. Mr. Lincoln had been elected President at the preceding election. All through the South this was made the pretext for secession. South Carolina on December 20, 1860, through its convention organized under the authority of its Legislature, declared the Union dissolved, and several other Southern States gave indications of their intention to do the same thing. Governor Packer's annual message was largely made up of a statement of the extraordinary and alarming condition of national affairs, which, he said, demanded legislation at once. The seceding States, led by South Carolina, asserted their right to withdraw from the Union, because, they alleged, some of the Northern States, Pennsylvania included, had enacted laws nullifying acts of

Congress relative to the surrender of fugitive slaves. Prominent Democrats in the North, including the leaders of that party in the Pennsylvania Legislature of 1861, sustained the contention of their brothers in the South as to these charges. Mr. Welsh, the recognized leader of his party in the Senate, boldly asserted that there were laws on the statute book of the State in direct conflict with acts of Congress, which State laws he held to be unjust and unconstitutional. The times were indeed eventful. Mr. Lincoln's election was but a pretext long sought for.

At this time the Senate of 1861 was convened. It was a great Senate, and now, thirty-three years after its work was done, when three-fourths of the thirty-three men who composed it are dead, a brief reference to the body by one who figured inconspicuously in its history may not be void of interest. McClure, of Franklin, was the recognized leader of his party and of the Senate. With handsome person, polished and attractive manner, in the very prime of his physical and mental powers, an uncommonly fine speaker, thoroughly posted and never at a loss for word or argument, the Senator from Franklin was a born leader of men. Surrounded on his side by Finney, of Crawford; Penny, of Allegheny; Laurence, of Washington; Laudon, of Bradford; Ketcham, of Luzerne; Bound, of Northumberland; Palmer, of Schuylkill; Gregg, of Centre, and others whose names I do not just now recall, the Republicans of that Senate were ably led. William H. Welsh, of York, and Heister Clymer, of Berks, were the spokesmen for the Democrats, and right well did they hold up their end of the line. Welsh was bright, quick and a good controversialist, cool, full of facts and figures, seldom losing his temper, and with pleasing address and polished manner. But Clymer, Heister Clymer, of Berks, was the beau ideal of his party in the State. Not unlike McClure in commanding presence and splendid physique, he had a fine voice and a ready tongue. There were few men more popular with their party than the Berks county leader.

"The debate on the resolutions instructing the Senate to inquire whether we had any laws upon the statute book of Pennsylvania in conflict with or obstructing the faithful execution of any laws of the Federal government, or the decisions of its courts, was both lucid and able. Welsh, Clymer and the Democrats of that day held that such laws were upon the statute books of the State. McClure's speech, delivered in the Senate on the 11th January, 1861, was a marvelously able presentation of his side of the question, and there can be no doubt that it was of great service in both Pennsylvania and the whole of the North in the days that speedily followed. The Franklin Senator demonstrated that there were no personal liberty laws to be repealed, that Pennsylvania had long before met the full measure of the demand of the Southern States by giving up her jails for the detention of fugitive slaves. He scored the Senators from Berks and York for the pronounced analogy for treason at a time when revolution was running riot in the far Southern States, and while the nation's life was trembling in the balance. He eloquently, and with tremendous force, told the Senate that treason could not be crushed with an apology, admitting that it was just. He demonstrated beyond controversy that Pennsylvania had never been faithless. 'Her history is unstained by a single act of injustice to a sister State.'

"The debate ended. The great speech of McClure was before the Senate. All felt that talk was over, that there was nothing more to be said. The responsibility of the crime was not upon Pennsylvania. A dismembered Union was not to be prevented by a continued apology for traitors. The South was responsible to posterity and to God. The vote was quickly called and as quickly given, and the Senate by a nearly unanimous vote stood by the record of the great Commonwealth."

From, *Gazette*

Bedford Pa.

Date, *Sept. 28 1894.*

FORBES' EXPEDITION

AGAINST FORT DUQUESNE IN 1758.

A Spirit-Stirring Account of an O'd Hero—
John Doyle Shot for Desertion in Bedford—John Falconer Flogged.

There has lately been brought to light from the papers on file in the state department at Washington, among the MSS. of George Washington, a copy, in the handwriting of Washington, of the order book of General John Forbes containing orders issued during the campaign of 1758 against Ft. Duquesne, from the 21st of September to the 24th of November. Most of these orders were dated in the camp near Raystown.

Dr. J. W. Toner, of Washington city, who has already published Washington's Journal as a Surveyor, and the Journal of his Voyage to the Barbadoes, with extended notes, full of interest and historic value, is about to publish a third volume of Washingtoniana, containing these orders with full explanatory notes.

After the sanguinary defeat of Braddock in 1755 it took three years to arouse Great Britain and her colonies to another effort to drive the French from the important point where Pittsburg now stands, a hive of industry and a monarch of trade, the acknowledged centre of the iron and steel manufactories of the country, with a population of half a million of sturdy people, (including the environing neighborhood) in which the great state of Pennsylvania may well feel a glow of pride. It was then a mere spot in the wilderness, but its importance to the future of the country was apparent to the vision of

those who looked prospectively to the great nation destined to arise in this fair land, the fruitage of centuries of struggle, the hope of the world and the rallying point of popular government and of freedom of thought and opinion—for that was all involved in the contest then waging. If France and Roman Catholicism had held the North American continent west of the Alleghenies, and confined the English and Protestants to the narrow strip along the Atlantic coast the whole course of civilization would have been changed and a government of the people, by the people, for the people would have had no existence. The great English minister, Pitt, with a full perception of the importance of the issue, determined that the French were to be driven from the St. Lawrence and the Lakes and the Mississippi Valley. And the whole power of Great Britain and the colonies was to be exercised, in a series of military operations, to that end. If France had then had as able a prime minister as Pitt the result might have been different.

One of the points aimed at by Pitt was the capture of Ft. Duquesne. As early as 1748 some gentlemen of the province of Virginia had organized a company to establish settlements on the upper Ohio and procured a grant from the British government of a large body of land. Lawrence and Augustine Washington were interested in this enterprise. Christopher Gist, an agent of this company, made a journey to examine and report on the timber, land, etc., in the fall of 1751, starting from the home of Thomas Cresap at a point near Oldtown, Maryland. In 1752 he held a counsel with the Ohio Indians and procured their consent to the erection of a fort and town at McKee's Rocks at the mouth of Chartiers creek, a few miles below Pittsburg, which however was regarded as inferior in natural advantages to the Forks of the Ohio, and consequently that point was selected, and Captain Trent's company of about one hundred men began there the erection of a fort in the spring of 1754. The French in four weeks arrived and captured the place and erected Ft. Duquesne. And in July of that year a French force of nine hundred men under De Villieres compelled Washington with three hundred men, then en route to reinforce Captain Trent, to surrender at the Great Meadows. July 9, 1755, General Braddock with an army of

1,200 men advanced to attack the fort, but was defeated and killed at the mouth of Turtle creek by the French and Indians under Contrecoeur.

In the renewed effort to capture Ft. Duquesne no mistakes were to be made. There was to be gathered under a competent general a competent army which would do sure work. And so, in 1758, there congregated at the small Indian trading village of Raystown, near where Bedford now stands, an army of seven thousand men to be led by Brigadier General John Forbes. Pitt, who made the selection, doubtless knew the man. He was forty-eight years of age—a Scotchman by birth. The precise and particular details of his antecedent career are hard to gather up. Newspaper sketches and pictures which make indiscriminately heroes of everybody who does anything, and of many who do not, were not then in vogue. And Forbes died soon after, and so has passed almost into obscurity. Appleton's American Encyclopedia contains no notice of him. But he was no common man—a trained soldier of nerve, and grit and pluck—with a will of iron—and the capacity to handle men. If nothing else showed it, this order book would.

Forbes arrived at Raystown on the 21st of September. A large part of the army had during the months of May and June concentrated there and was under the command of Colonel Henry Bouquet. He did not get there one whit too soon. Matters were very far from being in good shape in the camp near Raystown. Colonel John Armstrong writes to Secretary Peters under date of October 3. "The general came here at a critical and seasonable juncture. He is weak, but his spirits are good and his head clear. * * * Colonel Bouquet is a very serviceable and useful man, notwithstanding had the general not come up, the consequences would have been dangerous."—3rd Vol. of Penn'a Archives, p 551. Immediately on Forbes' arrival the camp was picketed at eight points, and patrolled night and day by a general order dated September 22.

A captain, a sergeant and twenty-five men were to take post about a mile from camp on the great road leading towards the Shawneese Cabin, farther or nearer to the camp as the nature of the ground or the ease of communication with the camp would permit.

A lieutenant, sergeant and fifteen men at the same distance on the Warrior's path leading to Frankstown.

A lieutenant, sergeant and fifteen men at about an equal distance between these two posts.

A captain, sergeant and twenty-five men at the riverside on the great road leading to the Crossings of the Juniata. A like detachment on the road to Ft. Cumberland, and a detachment between the road to Ft. Cumberland and the road to the Juniata Crossings, and between the road to Ft. Cumberland and the road to the Shawneese Cabin.

They were directed to find and open paths of communication from post to post along which they were to patrol day and night, stopping all stragglers, soldiers and others, going or coming to camp without proper passes. Upon all suspicious paths between the posts they were to have double sentries to narrowly watch whatever passed, and if any scouting party of the enemy appeared they were to return towards their next posts, firing their pieces in order to give the alarm.

The provost marshal was required by this order to go the rounds twice a day to prevent all rioting, gaming and disorderly conduct, and to examine the sutlers and stall-keepers, and their weights and measures and to see that the camp was kept clean and free of all dead carcasses and diseased horses. Certain women suspected to be infected with a distemper were ordered to the hospital and the most precise and particular sanitary regulations were enjoined. And the same order constituted a general court martial of which Colonel Mercer was president, to convene the next morning, the 23rd of September, at 8 o'clock, to try deserters and other offenders.

Within twenty-four hours eight soldiers were convicted of desertion. John Falconer, of a Maryland regiment, was adjudged to receive nine hundred lashes; Abraham Freehold, of a Pennsylvania regiment, five hundred lashes, and Charles Rose, of the North Carolina company, five hundred lashes. General Forbes approved these sentences and ordered them to be carried out the next afternoon at 5 o'clock upon the grand parade, where all the pickets were ordered to attend. These whippings were for the benefit of the pickets. There must be no more slinking out of camp.

John Hanna, of the First Virginia regiment, Thomas Williams, of the Maryland regiment, Benjamin Murphy and Salatiel Nicholson, of the North Carolina company, and John Doyle, of Captain Patterson's company of the Pennsylvania battalion, were adjudged to suffer death. Of those sentenced to death all were pardoned on the petition of the officers of their respective regiments, except John Doyle, who was shot to death at seven o'clock on the morning of the 24th. The pickets were ordered in to see him executed.

Swift work this! It was a memorable day in the "Camp near Raystown." Punishment lagged with no leaden heel. No desertions, doubtless, after that. It was severe, but necessary. Severity in the particular was mercy to the whole.

In the general orders of the 28th of September, the general says: As the late example of Doyle who was shot to death for desertion by the sentence of the general court martial, and the clemency shown the others, will, it is hoped, have a good effect upon the rest of the army in preventing the scandalous and infamous crime of desertion by which they bring ruin to themselves and show their endeavors of betraying their country to their enemies, the general therefore flatters himself that there will be no such thing for the future, and that though he is sensible that the men have gone through a great deal of fatigue during this campaign, yet the remainder being so short and the advance posts of the army almost at the enemy's nose, the general therefore, with great confidence, depends upon the men's alacrity and steadiness in carrying on the rest of the service that we may show the enemy the danger of rousing Britons fired and animated with love of their king and country. He therefore entreats and recommends to the whole that considering the few numbers our army consists of and the many laborious and fatiguing steps that are yet to be executed, that every one in his station will contribute all in his power to the forwarding of the service with alacrity and pleasure, as every one must be sensible that a good understanding and a mutual cement of hearts and hands will most certainly be the surest means of a completion to all our wishes—that is, success over our enemies and the support and prosperity of these provinces. The general is pleased to release all the

prisoners in the fort and the different corps are to send for them accordingly. General Forbes evidently understood human nature well.

The detail of the guard shows there were at that date at Raystown the Highlanders, the 1st and 2nd Virginians, and the 3rd battalion of Pennsylvanians. And in issuing the orders the general always classifies them in that way—the Highlanders first, the Virginians next and the Pennsylvanians last.

Friday, September 29, 1758, Colonel Washington is the officer of the day. By general order it is provided that the commanding officers of the corps shall procure bullocks feet from which they are to cause oil to be made for the men whom they are to see always provided with it. This was for use on the feet of the soldiers in view of the march of the army for Loyal Hannon which was about to take place.

Saturday, September 30, 1758, the general order called for "Divine service to-morrow, as usual." The three troops of Light Horse are ordered to practice firing with small cartridges upon horseback and any of the horsemen who at any time are seen to ride faster than a walk (without particular orders) will be severely punished.

Monday, October 4, 1758, a captain, two subordinates and fifty men of the Pennsylvania regiment are ordered to march to-morrow as an escort to Colonel Bouquet to Loyal Hannon, one lieutenant, one sergeant and thirty men of the Third battalion of Pennsylvanians to march to-morrow morning at guard mounting with a proportion of tools to repair the road to Loyal Hannon—the officer to receive his instructions from Colonel Mercer.

A detachment of artillery to march for Loyal Hannon upon Friday next to be escorted by all the troops belonging to the Pennsylvania regiments and companies of the lower counties in camp. This refers to the three counties now constituting the state of Delaware, but then a part of Pennsylvania.

By a general order at Raystown, Tuesday, October 10, 1758, General Forbes repeats his order that no person whatever, either in the army or following it, shall give an Indian any spirituous liquors upon any account whatever—if an officer he shall be tried for disobedience of orders—if a soldier he shall suffer the severest corporal punishment—if a sutler he shall

have his goods plundered and be drummed out of camp, and any person who is found to buy or exchange or receive in any shape from an Indian any of the presents made them by His Majesty shall be deemed equally guilty. No trading liquor to Indians after that at Bedford, nine hundred lashes would be a good persuader. Friday, October 13, 1758, the First Virginians marched for Loyal Hannon under command of Colonel Washington. Camp at Shawneese Cabin, Saturday; October 14, an order evidently by Colonel Washington, directs that all officers may put on what dress they think proper to-morrow. The camps of the First Virginians were at Edmunds Swamp Sunday, October 15; at Stony Creek October 16; at Muddy Run Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 17, 18 and 19; Friday, October 20, at White Oak Ridge; Saturday, October 21, at the S. E. side of Laurel Hill; October 22, at the N. W. side of Laurel Hill; October 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, and 28, at Loyal Hannon.

Sunday, October 29, 1758, at Loyal Hannon a general order by Colonel Bouquet, who was in chief command—General Forbes remained at Raystown—provides, "Divine service this afternoon at 3 o'clock if the weather permits." Loyal Hannon, Friday, November 3, 1758—All the prisoners of the different corps to parade immediately upon the grand parade in order to cut firing for the general; this meant fire wood for General Forbes, who arrived that day from Ft. Bedford, sick with dysintery, as he had been for months. He was taken sick in July at Carlisle and traveled on a litter swung between two horses. This order provides that the general's levee hour shall be every day at 12 o'clock, and states that the general is highly satisfied with the behavior of the troops this campaign and in consideration of the coldness of the weather and the fatigue they have to go through is pleased to allow every man a gill of spirits per day whilst it can be provided, and in case it should fall short a further supply is expected—the quartermasters are therefore to give to the king's commissary a daily return of the number of men they have fit for duty that they may receive a gill of spirits each which they are to see *mixt with water before they deliver it.*

Prudent General Forbes! A rather mild tippie for some of those old Scotch-Irish. Doubtless a pint unwatered would

have been more to their taste.

A general order provides that General Forbes will review the line to-morrow forenoon at 12 o'clock and the quartermaster is this afternoon to appoint a proper field for that purpose.

Saturday, November 4, by general order it is stated that Brigadier General Forbes was extremely well pleased with the appearance of the troops made this day and returns the officers and soldiers his most hearty thanks. He is extremely sensible of the difficulties and labors they have already undergone and is no less so of the approaching season of the year with all their wants, but as a short time will put an end to the campaign he hopes their spirit and zeal for the honor of their king and country will animate every individual to go forward with unanimity and steadiness which cannot fail to gain them the reward due to good soldiers and lovers of the cause they are so justly employed in. He knew how to stimulate by praise as well as to intimidate by punishment.

A general order at Loyal Hannon, Thursday, November 9, 1758, provides that the troops shall be under arms to-morrow at 11 o'clock to fire volleys at 12 o'clock in honor of His Majesty's birthday, to be performed in the following manner:

The artillery to begin with seven cannon followed by the Marylanders and North Carolinians who are to make one volley; 2nd, the 1st battalion of Pennsylvanians; 3rd, the Highlanders; 4th, the 1st Virginian regiment; 5th, the Royal Americans; 6th, the 2nd battalion of Pennsylvanians; 7th, the 1st Virginian regiment; to be performed three times by each corps.

Loyal Hannon, November 12, 1758—A detachment of 480 men under Colonel William Byrd to march at reveille beating to the ground where the skirmish was last evening to inter the dead bodies.

A detachment of 960 men under Colonel Armstrong to march at 8 o'clock with two days' provisions.

Loyal Hannon, November 14, by general order the forces are divided into three brigades, to be commanded by Colonels Bouquet, Montgomery and Washington, who are to act as brigadiers. The right to be commanded by Colonel Washington, to consist of the First Virginia regiment, two companies of artificers, the Carolinians, the Marylanders and the companies from the three lower counties of Pennsylvania. The centre to be com-

manded by Colonel Montgomery and to consist of the Highlanders and 2nd Virginia regiment. The left to be commanded by Colonel Bouquet and to consist of the three Pennsylvania battalions commanded the 1st by Colonel John Armstrong, the 2nd by Colonel James Burd and the 3rd by Colonel Hugh Mercer, and the Royal Americans. The reserve to consist of 200 Highlanders, 200 Second Virginians and 200 Pennsylvanians. The First brigade to march early the next morning (15th November), the 2nd, at one o'clock and the 3rd, later in the afternoon, each with provisions for eight days—the tents to be left pitched with one half the camp kettles and a suitable guard detached from each corps to protect them. Ammunition to be carefully examined—forty-four rounds for each man, with three spare flints, two horses for each hundred men—the commanding officers of each corps to take only the men they can most depend on. No women to march with Brigadier Washington's division.

The next orders were issued as follows
Camp at Chestnut Ridge, November 15; camp near Bushy run, November 16; camp at Bullock camp, November 17; new camp, November 18; camp near Turtle Creek, November 19; camp across Turtle creek, November 22. The men were directed to lay on their arms that night and to observe the greatest silence and the officers were directed to examine the arms and ammunition before every march, and to see that everything is ready for immediate action, making the men open their touch holes and prime afresh, etc.

Bouquets camp, November 23. No soldier to go beyond the chain of sentries to water horses without having his firelock in his hand—all the axes for felling timber to be fresh ground—the greatest silence to be observed in camp and troops to be extremely alert upon their posts. In case of an alarm at night to retire fifty yards behind their camp fires and lay down in regular order on their bellies—and the troops to be under arms at break of day.

Bouquets camp, November 24, 1758—
The army to march in three divisions—each brigade in four columns, eight Light Horse at the head of each column—the 1st and 3rd brigades to be disposed as flankers marching abreast—the fourth part of each brigade to compose a corps of re-

serve and form a second line behind their brigades. In case the enemy appears the line of battle to be formed in single ranks, leaving a distance of one hundred and fifty yards between the first and second lines, with the right and left wings advanced more than the centre in order to surround the enemy. Captain Bosumworth and Lieutenant Arthur St. Clair to act as aids de camp to General Forbes. The quartermaster general and 500 men to march at break of day to reconnoitre and open the road. The army to follow at 7 o'clock. The Light Horse to push on and if they found the fort abandoned to take possession of it.

Here ends the order book.

They found the fort abandoned and took possession without a struggle.

One cannot but have a feeling of half regret that they did not find a foe to contest. General Forbes in ant business and had his army in good shape and under complete control. He made no such mistakes as Braddock had made three years before or as Major Grant made by his advance and attack of the 14th September which resulted in so bloody a rout and retreat.

Sick as he was, he was clear-headed, courageous, vigilant, prudent, self-possessed and determined, with a will of iron, thoroughly master of his profession, a real general, the man for the occasion; no doubt ably supported by Washington, Bouquet and Montgomery. I count them as they should be ranked, with Washington first. Forbes in naming the brigadiers when he reconstructed his army by the general order of November 14 places them Bouquet, Montgomery and Washington. This was doubtless because the others were king's officers and Washington was a provincial. But it is easy to see in the subsequent orders that Washington stood first in his mind and Colonels John Armstrong and Hugh Mercer, and James Burd and William Byrd, all older men, were passed over, and Washington, then only twenty-six years of age, and probably the youngest field officer of his army, was put in command of a brigade. Forbes read men well. He discerned in the tall, manly, grave, reserved, dignified young Virginian, whom he had met for the first time on the 22nd of September, the true stuff of which heroes are made. And if the French and their Indian allies had been there to battle, a good account would

have been rendered on that 24th day of November, 1758, and the ignominy of the defeat of Braddock and of Grant would have been wiped out in a decided victory.

But the fort was deserted. Disappointed by the result of the summer campaign and abandoned to a great extent by their Indian allies, the French had withdrawn and the English entered unopposed to a bloodless triumph on the morning of the 25th.

General Forbes worn out by fatigue and exposure and emaciated by disease was immediately prostrated. He had been supported by a determined will, and now, the crisis passed and the strain relaxed, he lay a helpless physical wreck for a week or more at Pittsburg, which he named after England's great prime minister, Ft. Pitt, and was then taken in a litter to Philadelphia, where he died in March of the next year.

A sad end this to a stirring life—the opportunity for fame snatched from his grasp—no chance to blend his name with a great victory. And so he passed away into comparative oblivion.

No county or city, not even a township, is called by his name in all this vast and magnificent domain which his skill and nerve and valor aided in wresting from the French. Westmoreland county, through which this heroic soldier traveled in a litter between two horses, emaciated to a skeleton—waging a conflict with disease as well as against the French and Indians, has three townships named Huntingdon—east and north and south, and two townships called Ligonier—north and south, and two townships called Fairfield; and Fayette county has the euphoniously captivating title, of Bullskin—duplicated Bullskins—Bullskin number one and Bullskin number two; and Allegheny county has a township named Deer and another named Fawn, and no township named Forbes! It is not greatly to the credit of the judges of the courts of these counties, who have the naming of townships, that they have thus passed by the name of Forbes.

He was a typical British soldier—the colonel of the Seventeenth regiment of the regular army of Great Britain, promoted to the rank of brigadier general by General Abercrombie, the commander-in-chief, at the request of William Pitt, to take command of this expedition, just as Wolfe was promoted from a colonel

to a brigadier general to take command of the expedition against Quebec.

Washington carefully copied his order book, and no doubt under him in this campaign learned much of the art of war he was afterward to make so grandly available in the struggle for American independence. It is not unlikely that he had Forbes' prompt and determined taking hold of the camp at Raystown, the execution of John Doyle and the flogging of Falconer in his mind when he braced himself to the discharge of the sad duty of executing Major Andre.

Forbes was a sincerely devout man. He held religious services every Sabbath, and he recognized God's controlling providence in his letters to Governor Denny. More than once he says "if it should please God to grant us success." He was a temperate man and a promoter of temperance, as his order for the daily gill of whisky *mixt with water*, with which he no doubt astonished those Scotch and Scotch-Irish veterans, shows.

Governor Denny speaks in the highest terms of his zeal, bravery and prudence. Colonel Armstrong is profuse in his praise. He inspired confidence and commanded the highest respect.

His name ought to be commemorated by a monument in the park at Pittsburg. With the exception of a street called after him there is no local appellation in the whole state to perpetuate his memory, and a majority of Pennsylvanians scarcely know that such a man ever existed.

WILLIAM M. HALL.

Bedford, Penn'a, September 25, 1894.

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THE WHISKEY INSURRECTION.

GEO. WASHINGTON'S PASSAGE THROUGH
THE CUMBERLAND VALLEY.

100th Anniversary of the Event—The Tax on Whiskey—Defenders of the Right to Sell the "Ardent"—Hatred of the Excise Laws—Legislation on the Subject—Opposition of the Farmers—Congress Takes a Hand

President Washington Appoints a Commission—Rough Treatment of Collectors—Brackenridge Preferred the Loss of Whiskey to the Shedding of Blood—The Troops in Motion—Washington's Visit to Chambersburg—Bloodless Ending of the Insurrection—Interesting Deductions.

BY JOHN M. COOPER.

Written for PUBLIC OPINION.

As the year 1894 marks the two hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the Bank of England, so also does it mark the one hundredth anniversary of that serio-comic event known in tradition and history as "The Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania." It is to this event that the soil of the Cumberland Valley owes the honor of having been trodden by the feet of the First President of the United States. On this occasion General Washington passed through the whole length of the Valley, from the Susquehanna at Harrisburg to the Potomac at Williamsport, on his journey to the Western part of our State, and I think he passed back eastward through the half of the Valley, from Strasburg to Harrisburg, on his return to the seat of Government.

To write about the Whiskey Insurrection, is, of course, to thresh historical straw which has gone through under the flail many times in the past one hundred years. Some may think enough has been written about it, and they may be right, especially when nothing new can be added. But there may be many among the young who have not read or heard much about the event which brought George Washington through this Valley in 1794, and my own experience teaches me that even the old find enjoyment in traveling historical roads over and over again.

Whiskey has been the cause of many a disturbance, but never another in which so many persons were engaged, or which extended so far or lasted so long, as the Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania, and yet in the whole course of it less blood was shed than has frequently been drawn in a drunken brawl where not over half a dozen persons were engaged. The Southwestern corner of the State, now covered by the counties of Westmoreland, Washington, Allegheny, Fayette, Somerset and Greene, was in a state of violent agitation for several years. A few serious offences were committed and the most serious consequences were apprehended, and yet, just when the worst appeared to have come to the worst, the insurrection broke down with a suddenness and completeness that gave a comical turn to the whole affair.

The cause of this threatening and long-continued agitation was the attempt to collect a tax on whiskey.

The early settlers of Southern Pennsylvania were mainly of the Scotch-Irish race, and in 1794 the inhabitants of Pennsylvania west of the Laurel Hill were almost exclusively of that race. They were devoted to Presbyterianism, Republicanism and pure rye whiskey, even those who drank moderately or did not drink at all being sturdy defenders of the right to make and sell "the ardent" without let or hindrance. Those of them who had come from the old country had brought with them a bitter hatred of the excise laws im-

posed upon Ireland by England, and this hatred they had transmitted to their children. They hated Papists with a hatred that was more than cordial, but in a set-to between a Papist and an Exciseman, they would most cheerfully have acted as bottle holder for the Papist.

Excise duties on distilled spirits had been unpopular from the beginning in Pennsylvania. In March 1684, only three years after the grant to Penn and less than eighteen months after his arrival in the province, the Assembly passed a bill laying a tax on whiskey. This was so unpopular that it was repealed in a short time. The Assembly did not make the experiment again till 1738, and then only to find such an outburst against it that it went down in the course of a few months. Another attempt was made in 1744, and this also went down under the force of public sentiment before it had been long in operation. Again was the experiment tried, in 1772, and again it would have proved abortive had it not been for the resistance of the Colonies to the exactions of the mother country. The war of the Revolution withdrew thousands of farmers from their fields and put the price of grain for food so high that distillation was checked, and this, together with patriotic motives, led the people to submit to the tax on spirits. And yet this act was repealed at or shortly before the close of the war.

It thus appears that for a period of one hundred years after the settlement of the province began under Penn every attempt of the Assembly (in which English and Quaker influence then generally prevailed) to lay and collect taxes on spirits distilled within the province, was largely if not entirely frustrated by the determined opposition of the population engaged in agriculture. The provincial government always bowed before the storm of opposition.

But the Constitution framed in 1787 and adopted in 1788 created a new political force (the Government of the United States) and clothed it with power "to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises." Unlike the "Articles of Confederation," which operated on the States but made no provision for coercing them, this constitution in some things passed over the States and operated on the people and provided for their coercion by the general government in case they resisted the execution of the laws of Congress.

Under the constitutional authority to "lay and collect excises," Congress, on the 3d of March, 1791, enacted a law levying a tax of four pence per gallon on distilled spirits. This law was not received with much favor in part of Pennsylvania, and in the Southwestern corner of the State it created intense dissatisfaction. The members of Congress from that section had opposed its passage and spoke against it when they got home, and nearly all the men of influence in that quarter denounced it. Albert Gallatin and H. H. Brackenridge were the most distinguished opponents of the law, but they did not countenance the violent resistance that was made to its execution. Among prominent men of lesser note than these two might be mentioned, David Bradford, prosecuting attorney for Washington county, and a Cumberland Valley man named Parkinson, who had emigrated to that section and was the owner of Parkinson's Ferry, where Monongahela city now stands. His house was a noted gathering place for prominent opponents of the law.

Public meetings were held, the first at Redstone Old Fort, (now Brownsville,) on the 27th of July, 1791, and others afterward at Mingo Creek meeting house and Parkinson's Ferry. Deeds of violence were done. Robert Johnson, excise collector for Allegheny and Washington counties, was seized at Pigeon Creek, in the latter county, and tarred and feathered, his hair cut off and his horse taken from him. An officer sent to serve process on persons charged with this offence was similarly treated. A man of weak intellect, who imagined he had something to do with the collection of the tax and went around asking about distillers, was stripped and burned with a hot iron at a blacksmith shop, and tarred and feathered. The house of the Collector in Fayette county was attacked in the night and the family abused in the collector's absence. The house of the Collector for Westmoreland county also was attacked in the night, but successfully defended, when the attacking party burned his barn. Several days later a large number of armed men surrounded the house, when the collector surrendered under a written guarantee of safety. Then they marched to Fayette county and burned the collector's house there. The collector in Washington was seized, tied, threatened with hanging, taken to the woods, tarred and feathered, his hair cut off, himself tied to a tree and his house partially pulled down. These are samples of the acts done in resistance to the law. They began in 1791 and continued till 1794.

As early as May 8th, 1792, Congress had modified the law in hopes of making it more acceptable to its opponents, but this produced no appeasing effect. It was further modified on the 5th of June, 1794, with no better result. Finally the President of the United States (Washington) and the Governor of Pennsylvania (Mifflin) took decisive action. On the 6th of August, 1794, the Governor appointed Chief Justice McKean and Gen. William Irvine (of Carlisle,) commissioners to visit the insurgent district and inquire into the disturbance of the peace, and, if possible, induce the insurgents to conform to the laws. On the 7th the President issued a proclamation warning the insurgents to disperse. At the same time he called for troops from the following States in the numbers annexed: Pennsylvania 5,200, New Jersey 2,100, Maryland 2,350, Virginia 3,300—total 12,950. On the same day the Governor issued orders for the speedy arming and equipping of our State's quota and a proclamation calling the Assembly into special session. On the 8th the President appointed James Ross, Jasper Yeates and William Bradford, to go on a mission similar to that with which the Governor had charged McKean and Irvine.

On the 14th of August, before information of the action of the State and Federal authorities had been received by the insurgents, a Convention of two hundred and sixty delegates met at Parkinson's Ferry. They represented Westmoreland, Fayette, Washington and Allegheny counties, and that portion of Bedford which now composes Somerset county, and the county of Ohio in Virginia, adjoining Washington on the west. The delegates were not all of one mind. Some were for armed resistance to the law; others were for more temperate measures. By skilful management on the part of Gallatin, Brackenridge, Judge Edgar and others, the convention was prevented from acting rashly. A committee of one from each township

(sixty in all) was appointed; and as an additional safety-valve, this committee of sixty appointed a standing committee of twelve, to meet the State and United States Commissioners, intelligence of whose appointment and arrival at Pittsburg had reached Parkinson's.

The commissioners and the committee met on the 20th of August, when views were compared and propositions submitted on both sides. The commissioners made it known that they were vested with power to suspend prosecutions and to promise a general pardon, but that this amnesty "must be preceded by full and satisfactory assurances of a sincere determination in the people to obey the laws of the United States." The committee set forth the apprehended loss the collection of the excise tax would impose upon the people and the hardship they had to endure in being sued in the United States Courts, and compelled to stand trial at Philadelphia, three hundred miles from home.

This conference adjourned to meet the Parkinson Ferry committee of sixty at Redstone Old Fort on the 28th of August. Here, after a session of two days, the propositions of the commissioners were accepted by the committee, by a vote of 34 yeas to 23 nays. Such had been the violent acts committed, and so fierce was the feeling still manifested, that the committee did not venture to vote *visa voce* or even by ballots written by the members themselves, lest those voting for submission should be harmed in person or in property. The Secretary wrote the ballots, giving each member a *yea* and a *nay*, and the member voted whichever suited him and destroyed the other.

At this conference Gallatin, Brackenridge and Judge Edgar made strong speeches in favor of submission to the law whilst Bradford (of Washington) made a violent speech on the other side. This Bradford, when invited by the insurgents to attend a meeting of theirs at Mingo creek, had declined on the good ground that he was prosecuting attorney for the county and his services as such might be called for in connection with the disturbance. This good resolution he subsequently changed and became the most violent of all the prominent men on the insurrectionary side. He proposed to march to Pittsburg and attack the garrison there. The proposition to attack the garrison being rejected, he moved a march on Pittsburg. Brackenridge agreed to this, "to show that they could preserve good order and do no damage." They would, he said, march through the town and come out on the river bank, and, after taking a little whiskey with the inhabitants, cross the river and return. The march was made, with Bradford as one of the Generals, and the whiskey was drunk and no harm done except the burning of Major Kirkpatrick's barn across the river from Pittsburg. Brackenridge said it cost him four barrels of whiskey that day, (probably worth five dollars a barrel,) but he preferred the loss of the whiskey to the shedding of a quart of blood. Bradford, if he did not plan the capture of the Pittsburg mail *en route* to Philadelphia, which was taken from the post boy near Greensburg, at least got possession of it and took out letters written by prominent men to the authorities at Philadelphia, which was then the seat of the State and Federal governments. In the end he signed the paper of submission drawn up by the commissioners and made a speech counseling the people to submit and sign, but I believe he was excepted from the general amnesty, or believed he would be pro-

ceeded against, and insured his safety by leaving that section.

The commissioners required the submission papers to be signed by the people generally on or before the 11th of September. The papers were not printed till six days before this date, the county was extensive and hilly and the roads bad, and in consequence a considerable number of the inhabitants had no chance to sign before the time run out, but where the papers could be reached they were generally signed.

All of the commissioners save one had returned to Philadelphia. Mr. Ross had remained to take charge of the papers and convey them there when signed. A few days after he left, public meetings were held and strong resolutions adopted in favor of submission to the law. The insurrection was at an end, and if there had been an electric telegraph in operation between Pittsburg and Philadelphia at that time, perhaps Chambersburg would not have been honored by the presence of the first President. I say, *perhaps*, for Alexander Hamilton wanted a strong government, and wanted to show that we had one. If he was not "the power behind the throne, greater than the throne itself," he was a decided power in the new Government, and the throne generally leaned his way.

The returned commissioners made unfavorable representations as to the temper of the people. This was grist to Hamilton's mill. And Washington himself may have had some ambition to achieve in the closing decade of his life, a bloodless victory in a section of country in which he had experienced more than one defeat when he was young. But it must be said that he had been very patient with the insurgents, whose defiance of the law, coupled with acts of great violence, had extended over several years. If any criticism of his action can be made, it must be that he did not march troops into the southwestern counties when they were really needed, but did march them there when they were not needed.

Be all this as it may, the troops were put in motion. Carlisle was the point of concentration in this valley for the troops of Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Gov. Mifflin commanded the former and Gov. Howell the latter. Chambersburg did not get the benefit of this display, as the troops went to Bedford over the "three mountain road," via Strasburg and Fort Littleton. One of the three Brigades into which the Pennsylvania troops were divided was commanded by Gen. James Chambers, (a son of the founder of Chambersburg,) who had served gallantly under Washington in the Revolution. This Brigade numbered 1,762 men, from Lancaster, York, Cumberland and Franklin counties.

Dr. Egle, in his History of Pennsylvania, and McCauley, in his History of Franklin county, both say President Washington left Philadelphia on the 1st of October, 1794. Dr. Egle says he reached Harrisburg "on Friday," and Carlisle "on the following day," without giving dates. McCauley says he reached Harrisburg "on Friday the 4th of the month," and Carlisle "on Saturday the 5th." Dr. Egle says "the President left Carlisle on the 11th of October, reaching Chambersburg on the same day, Williamsport on the 13th and Fort Cumberland on the 14th." McCauley says: "On the morning of Saturday the 11th inst., the President left Carlisle and reached Chambersburg that evening." As will be perceived, there is a screw loose in days or dates. Saturday could not have

been the 5th one week and the 11th the next. Dr. Egle does not mention the day of the President's arrival at Williamsport, but gives the 13th as the date. McCauley puts the arrival there on "the evening of Monday the 13th," and adds the presumption that the President remained in Chambersburg over Sunday the 12th, "as it is well known he was very averse to doing work on the Lord's day." He does not give the date of arrival at Ft. Cumberland.

Could President Washington have traveled from Williamsport to Cumberland in one day? I doubt it. The distance must, I think, be over fifty miles, and the road not only hilly but mountainous. In his trip of four days from Philadelphia to Harrisburg he made an average of 25 or 26 miles a day. I believe Williamsport is not above 30 miles from Chambersburg. I have forgotten the distance, but think it must be inside of this figure. The roads from Philadelphia to Harrisburg and Chambersburg to Williamsport with few considerable hills and no mountains to cross, must have been much more favorable to speed in traveling than the road from Williamsport to Cumberland. I have called attention to one inaccuracy in date. May there be another? May Washington have left Chambersburg on Sunday and have reached Williamsport on that day or at least earlier than Monday evening, and thus have gotten far enough beyond Williamsport on the 13th to have arrived at Cumberland on the 14th? Under ordinary circumstances Washington would not have traveled on Sunday, but on this occasion he was on an extraordinary errand.

It is to be regretted that the account we have of the first President's brief sojourn in Chambersburg is so meagre. The event always must possess interest to every one who feels an interest in the town. The thought just occurs to me that this would be a very appropriate year and season of the year to erect a tablet commemorative of the event. Can you not, with this object in view, have a conference of prominent citizens held on the centennial anniversary of Washington's arrival in the town.

As has been seen, President Washington spent a week in Carlisle. He organized and reviewed the troops, and held consultations with important personages there assembled. Commissioners appointed at Parkinson's Ferry on the 2d of October waited on him and assured him the opposition to the execution of the excise law had been abandoned and that order could be restored with the presence of troops. But he declined to change the military program and the troops marched to the western counties according to orders.

At Cumberland the President reviewed the Virginia and Maryland troops, and held consultations with Governor Henry Lee, of Virginia, who was given chief command of the whole military force and with Gov. Thomas S. Lee, of Maryland, and Gen. Daniel Morgan, of Virginia, who commanded the troops of their respective States. "On the 19th of October" he came across to Bedford, where the Pennsylvania and New Jersey troops had arrived. Here according to Dr. Egle, "he remained two or three days, and then returned to the Capital, which he reached on the 28th."

Mr. McCauley's assumption that Washington remained over Sunday in Chambersburg because he was averse to doing work on the Lord's Day, loses a portion

of its force on close examination of days and dates. If the Sunday he is supposed to have spent in pious meditation in Chambersburg was the 12th, then the day on which history says he arrived in Bedford from Cumberland, to wit: the 19th, must also have been Sunday. This adds to the perplexity I have already expressed about dates, and strengthens my doubt about his having left Chambersburg on the 13th and reached Cumberland on the 14th. Saturday of one week could not be the 5th without Saturday of the next week being the 12th, nor could Sunday of one week be the 12th without Sunday of the next week being the 19th. Can you find any means of unraveling this mystery of days and dates?

There is evidence of careless proof reading in Dr. Egle's book and in McCauley's. In the former there is an error in the first line of Ben Nead's excellent sketch of Franklin county, where the date of the erection of Cumberland county is printed 1759, the true date being 1750; and in Dr. Hickok's interesting sketch of Bedford county, (in which I find no mention of Washington's visit,) there is an engraving of the "Espy House, Washington's Headquarters, 1774." The true date would be 1794, this and the year 1758, when he came over from Cumberland to see Gen. Forbes, being the only occasions, I believe, on which Washington was in Bedford.

The Commissioners who had waited on the President at Carlisle made their report to the Committee of Safety at Parkinson's Ferry on the 24th of October, when the committee added to their number and instructed them to meet him at Bedford. Even those who had taken no part in the insurrectionary movement were anxious to avoid the presence of troops, fearing that some inconsiderate act might bring on a collision. But before starting eastward again the commissioners learned that the President had left Bedford. They then went to Uniontown and conferred with Gen. Lee, who gave them assurances of safety to all peaceable inhabitants and advised them what to do in behalf of law and order. Books were opened at the offices of the justices of the peace, in which the names of all who presented themselves and subscribed an oath of allegiance were recorded, the owners of still-houses came forward and entered their stills. Judge Peters held an investigation, and the Whiskey Insurrection was ended. "On the 17th of November," according to Dr. Egle, "general orders were issued for the immediate return of the troops." McCauley says the Pennsylvania troops left Pittsburgh on Tuesday the 15th of November, on their way home. There may have been a special order dismissing them before the issuance of the general order on the 17th.

A number of persons were arrested and taken to Pittsburg, where some of them were released. Some were taken to Philadelphia, where they lay in jail nearly a year. Several were tried and one or two convicted, but no very serious punishment was inflicted after all, pardon being granted by the President.

Thinking of the passage of Maryland troops into Pennsylvania in 1794, to put down armed resistance to the laws and authority of the United States, naturally turns our thoughts to the passage of Pennsylvania troops through Maryland in 1861, to put down armed resistance to the same authority. When our neighbors on the

south side of Mason and Dixon line cried out against the "invasion of the sacred soil of Maryland," they might have been answered by a brief quotation from the history of the Whiskey Insurrection and from the public records of their own State. The soil of Maryland was no more sacred in 1861 than the soil of Pennsylvania in 1794. The Maryland troops had a right to come into Pennsylvania in 1794, and the Pennsylvania troops had a right to go into Maryland in 1861. In both cases the errand was essentially the same—to sustain the lawful authority of the United States—but in 1861 the need was immensely greater.

Some years ago, desiring to inform myself as to the route by which the President had returned from Bedford to Philadelphia, I consulted Sparks' "Life of Washington" and such other works as I could find at the time, but without avail. They simply said he returned to the seat of government. I presume he returned by way of the "Old Crossing of the Juniata" (a mile or so below the present turnpike bridge over the river), Fort Littleton, Fannetsburg, Strasburg, Carlisle and Harrisburg. That was the shortest route from Bedford to Philadelphia, and the one over which the Pennsylvania and New Jersey troops went out and returned. The late Joseph Gilmore, of Strasburg, informed me, fifteen or sixteen years ago, that he had heard his mother say she had in her girlhood seen Washington as he was leaving Strasburg.

On this memorable journey through the Cumberland Valley our first President was accompanied by his secretary of War, Gen. Knox, his secretary of the treasury, Gen. Hamilton, his private secretary, Mr. Dandridge, probably a relative of Mrs. Washington, whose maiden name was Dandridge, and by Judge Peters, of the District Court of the United States. Used as we are to all manner of sights, the arrival of such a party in Chambersburg at the present time would excite great interest and draw nearly everybody out on the street. What then must have been the interest aroused when the first President and his distinguished companions rode into the town one hundred years ago.

The Post Express.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., OCT. 13, 1894.

THE DEDICATION OF THE LAND OFFICE.

The land office at Batavia, the third at that place in which Joseph Ellicott, the founder of Batavia, transacted the business of the Holland Land company, was dedicated to-day to the memory of Robert Morris, though it was erected eight or nine years after his death and more than twenty years after he had sold the lands to the Hollanders. There is no doubt that a monument should be erected to the memory of the famous Financier of the Revolution, but the dedication of the old land office to his memory, rather than to the memory of Joseph Ellicott, Paul Busti, or the pioneers of the region, is clearly inappropriate.

for Morris bought the lands merely as a speculation, sold them within two or three years, and had nothing to do with the settlement of them.

The land office was purchased and saved from destruction by an organization recently formed and known as the Holland Purchase Historical society. It intends to use the building as a sort of museum for the preservation and display of pioneer relics and will endeavor to arouse greater interest in local history. These purposes are in the highest degree commendable, and The Post Express hopes that the society may have a long and prosperous career.

To-day's dedicatory exercises were conducted under the auspices of this society. Of these exercises the most important features were the poem by John H. Yates, of Batavia, and the historical address by John G. Carlisle, secretary of the Federal treasury. We publish both in full, and both are worthy of perusal and preservation.

Mr. Carlisle begins his address by describing the financial difficulties in which the colonists were involved from the very beginning of the Revolution. There were different standards of value; the colonies issued paper money and provided no methods of redemption, and there was a constant depreciation in the currency. Various plans of reform were tried and all failed until Morris was made superintendent of finance and entrusted with extraordinary powers. It is Mr. Carlisle's opinion that Morris succeeded in so reviving the public credit that the triumph of Washington's armies was made possible; and he seems to think that but for Morris the struggle for independence would have failed. This is his summary of Morris's services:

He had found the treasury bankrupt, the national credit prostrated, the army naked, hungry, and mutinous, the people discontented, the currency worthless, trade paralyzed, and the struggle of independence growing daily feeble and hopeless. He left, not a full treasury, it is true, but a national credit higher among capitalists abroad than that of some of the oldest nations of Europe; and he left a happy and triumphant people, with a sound currency, and prosperous trade, abundant resources, and a free government.

On the whole this is well enough as an oratorical estimate. If wrong in any respect, it is in exaggerating not only

the difficulties under which Morris labored but the condition of affairs at the close of his administration, and the effect of any mere individual effort. The finances were certainly in a deplorable condition for many years after Morris left office.

In preparing his address, Mr. Carlisle followed very closely the life of Morris written by Professor Sumner. This is particularly noticeable when Mr. Carlisle reaches the question of the ownership of lands in Western New York, for Mr. Carlisle even goes so far as to repeat Professor Sumner's mistakes.

It is not appropriate at this time to give a general criticism of Professor Sumner's biography of Robert Morris. But we may say that his principal authorities regarding the land speculations are Turner's two histories—the "Pioneer History of the Phelps and Gorham Purchase," and the "History of the Holland Purchase." As both books abound in errors, though in some respects they are very valuable, it is somewhat surprising to see Professor Sumner quote them as though they were conclusive authorities.

The beginning of Secretary Carlisle's narrative of Morris's land transactions is as follows:

By contract or treaty entered into at Hartford on the 16th day of December, 1786, between commissioners of the state of New York and the state of Massachusetts, the conflicting claims of the two states to certain territory west of a line drawn northwardly from the thirty-second mile stone on the boundary of Pennsylvania to Lake Ontario, except a strip one mile wide the length of the Niagara river on its eastern side, were adjusted, Massachusetts ceding to New York full sovereignty and jurisdiction over the land and New York yielding to Massachusetts the pre-emption or proprietary right. The tract thus described was supposed to contain about 6,000,000 acres. In 1783 the state of Massachusetts sold all the land to Phelps and Gorham, but they failed to pay the whole purchase money and in March, 1791, reconveyed about 3,750,000 acres to the state.

The date here given is wrong. It was on June 9, 1790, that Phelps and Gorham released to Massachusetts all claims to the land to which they had been unable to extinguish the Indian title. Secretary Carlisle continues:

On the 12th day of March, 1791, the state sold to Samuel Ogden, who was acting for Robert Morris, all the land excepting one million acres or thereabouts, which Phelps and Gorham had paid for and retained.

This is also an inaccurate statement. The original tract embraced about 6,000,000 acres. Phelps and Gorham surrendered the pre-emptive right to about 3,750,000 acres, holding the remainder for a short time; and it was the pre-emptive right to the 3,750,000 acres that Massachusetts sold to Samuel Ogden, acting for Robert Morris. The bill of sale was dated March 12, 1791, but the deeds of conveyance were dated May 11, 1791.

Mr. Carlisle next refers to Morris's sale to the Holland Land company and says that subsequently "conveyances were made directly to the individuals composing the company, of which William Willink, through whom one of the public loans in Holland had been negotiated while Morris was superintendent of finance, appeared to have been the president." We know of no evidence that Willink was the president of the Holland Land company. This was not a corporation; it was rather a partnership, or a syndicate. We do not think there was a president, or other officers. Willink, however, was a very large investor.

We next come to a curious error. Secretary Carlisle says:

After this purchase a colony of Germans, consisting of seventy families, was formed at Hamburg and sent over to settle on the land. They were furnished with tools and put to work to construct a road from Northumberland to Genesee, but, having come mainly from cities, they were unaccustomed to such labor and the settlement finally broke up in a riot.

This colony, led by William Berezy (or Berczy), was sent over by Pulteney, Hornby, and Colquhoun about 1793, to settle on what we call the Phelps and Gorham purchase. It was Colquhoun's enterprise, principally, and the Germans were to be disposed of under the management of Charles Williamson. They were employed first in cutting out the road from Williamsport to Williamsburg, but caused so much trouble that they were hurried on to Williamsburg and directed to harvest for their own use a large field of ripening wheat, on the flats. But they insisted upon being fed and maintained in idleness. A riot resulted, Williamson's life was endangered, and much property was destroyed. The Germans had nothing whatever to do with the Holland Purchase, except to cross it once in getting to Canada, where the colonists because the early settlers of Toronto.

Mr. Carlisle's address continues as follows: "After this, an office was opened by the company, and the land was sold and conveyed in parcels to suit purchasers until 1839, when its affairs were closed. In 1802 its office was removed to Batavia, and in 1804 the building which you are here to-day to dedicate to the memory of Robert Morris was erected."

The medals which have been struck off by the Holland Purchase Historical society and are intended to be preserved as memorials of to-day's exercises, declare that the present land office was erected in 1804, and probably this is Secretary Carlisle's authority. Certainly he had every reason to suppose that the society would know when its building was erected. It does not know, however, and the date given on the medal is several years out of the way. This is now admitted by the society itself, for the tablet which it has placed above the entrance to the old building reads as follows: "Erected 18—. Dedicated 1894 to the Memory of Robert Morris." It is at least unfortunate that the society issued medals declaring that the building was erected in 1804, and was then compelled to acknowledge on the tablet that it did not know the real date. As a matter of fact, there were three land offices in Batavia. A two-story log building, erected in 1801, was the first. Ellicott moved his office to it from Asa Ransom's settlement in 1802. In the summer of that year Ellicott built what was afterward the east wing of his dwelling-house and moved the land office into it late in 1802 or early in 1803 and tore down the first building. The present stone edifice was completed ten or twelve years later—probably in the year 1815.

Carlisle's Address.

The chief attraction of course was the oration of Secretary John G. Carlisle. It was a masterly effort, a valuable historic contribution and an eloquent tribute to the memory of America's greatest financier and statesman. He was listened to with rapt attention by thousands of people who applauded his many patriotic references and his eulogy of his illustrious predecessor in the treasury department. The oration follows:

Robert Morris, or as he was sometimes called, Robert Morris, jr., was for many years one of the most conspicuous figures in the galaxy of great men whose statesmanship and courage achieved the independence of the American colonies, and to him, more than to any other man in a

civil station, the people were indebted for the successful termination of the revolutionary war. It is characteristic of the martial race to which we belong to appreciate to the fullest extent, and frequently to overestimate, the services of the successful soldier, while simple justice is not always done to the quiet statesman and financier, without whose co-operation and support the armies nor the greatest commander could neither make a movement nor fight a battle. The most ordinary military operations are more dramatic and therefore more attractive to the common mind than the patient and laborious achievements of the civilian, but they cannot be conducted without money and credit, and the man who contributes these essential elements to the aggressive force of a nation has at least as strong a claim to the admiration and gratitude of his countrymen as the man who plans campaigns and directs the movements of armies and fleets. So long as the people of the United States hold in grateful remembrance the names and deeds of Washington and his brave associates in arms they ought not to forget the services of the merchant-financier who, at a most critical period of their history, substantially created and sustained the credit without which the most heroic efforts of those patriot soldiers would have been unavailing; and yet, although a century has elapsed since Robert Morris finished his public work and retired to private life, and nearly ninety years have passed since his death, there is no public memorial to attest the people's appreciation of his great services and very few even know the place of his burial. Nearly seventy years ago his earliest biographer concluded a sketch of his life in these words:

"The memory of man of such distinguished utility cannot be lost; and while the recollection of his multiplied services are deeply engraved on the tablet of our hearts, let us hope that the day is not distant when some public monument recording the most momentous occurrences of his life and characteristic of national feeling and gratitude, may mark the spot where rest the remains of Robert Morris."

Monuments of bronze and marble have been erected in every part of the land to perpetuate the fame of the men who were associated with him during the war and afterwards, so that even their forms and faces are almost familiar to us as the forms and faces of our nearest friends, but this hope of his early biographer had not been realized. In nearly every park and public place in our great centers of population there stands the figure of some hero or statesman of the revolutionary period, and in nearly every household there hangs a picture commemorative of the person or the services of some prominent actor in the troublous times which preceded the establishment of independence; but neither the figure nor the portrait of Robert Morris is among them.

It is alike creditable to the patriotism and the liberality of the citizens of Western New York that they have organized the first public association and inaugurated the first practical movement for the purpose of paying a long-deferred tribute to the memory of a man who, notwithstanding all the malignant accusations made against him while in the public service, has left a record in which the critical researches of a hundred years have failed to discover a trace of dishonor or any lack of unselfish devotion to the true interests of his countrymen. I esteem it a great privilege to be with you in person upon this occasion and to have my name connected with yours in this patriotic movement; and especially do I consider it a great honor to be invited to say something concerning the life and services of the first secretary of the treasury, or, as he was then called, the superintendent of finance. While the proprieties, and in fact the necessities of the occasion forbid elaboration of statement, or even a simple recital of all the public acts of Robert Morris, it will still be possible, I hope, without trespassing too long upon your patience, to present at least such an account of their character and value as will fully justify this spontaneous effort upon your part to honor his memory, not only as an able and patriotic public official at a time of great peril and distress, but as a private citizen, personally associated in his latter years with the local history and early development of this and the adjacent country.

Robert Morris was born in Liverpool, England, on the 31st day of January, 1734, new style, and, according to a statement in his father's will, came to America in the year 1748. His father, also named Robert, was a native of the same place, and is said to have been originally a nail maker, but afterwards became a merchant. Precisely when he came to America is not known, but at the age of 30 he became a resident of Talbot county, Maryland, on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake bay, where he continued to reside until 1750, when he was accidentally killed by the discharge of a cannon which was fired in his honor as he was leaving a ship on which he had gone to attend a social entertainment. In his will, which is dated April 17, 1749, after making some bequests to other persons, the testator says:

"I give all my lands and tenements whatsoever whereof I shall die seized in possession, reversion or remainder, to a youth now living with my friend Robert Greenway, in Philadelphia, known there by the name of Robert Morris, jr., who arrived at Philadelphia from Liverpool some time in the year 1748, and to him, the said Robert Morris, jr., now living with Mr. Robert Greenway, merchant at Philadelphia, I give and bequeath all the lands and tenements I shall die possessed of forever; and I likewise give to the said Robert Morris, jr., all the rest and residue of my goods, chattels, merchandise, apparel and personal estate whatsoever."

At the time of his father's death Robert Morris was about 16 years old and was employed in the mercantile house of the Willings, who were at that time perhaps the largest merchants in Philadelphia. He remained with them until 1754, when he and Thomas Willing, a younger member of the family, formed a partnership which continued without interruption for nearly forty years. Although an Englishman by birth, he promptly identified himself with the friends of the colonies in the controversy between them and his mother country, and in 1765, ten years before the battle of Lexington, he signed the non-importation agreement and was a member of the committee of citizens which waited upon the collector under the stamp act to compel him to vacate his office, which he did after considering the matter for two or three days. In 1766 he was warden of the port of Philadelphia and in 1775, when the quarrel between the colonies and Great Britain had almost reached the point where reconciliation upon any reasonable terms was impossible, he was appointed on the council of safety for the state of Pennsylvania. In October of the same year he was elected a member of the provincial assembly under the old charter, and in November the assembly appointed him one of the delegates to the continental congress. The next year, 1776, he was again elected to the assembly under the new constitution of the state, the old charter and the old assembly having been abolished by a mass meeting and a revolutionary committee. On the 20th day of July, 1776, he was again chosen as a delegate to the continental congress, although he was known to be opposed to the Declaration of Independence and had voted against it, believing with many other good and patriotic men of that period that the opportunity for reconciliation upon terms which would preserve the liberties of the people had not entirely passed, and that an effort to effect an adjustment ought to be made before engaging in a war which was certain to entail great hardship, and which was not certain to be successful. In a letter written on the day of his second appointment to the continental congress he defined his position upon that subject, and, in vindication of his patriotism and fidelity to the cause of his country, I think a very brief extract from it ought to be read. He said:

"I have uniformly voted against and opposed the Declaration of Independence because, in my poor opinion, it was an improper time and will neither promote the interests nor redound to the honor of America; for it has caused a division where we wanted union, and will be ascribed to very different principles than those which ought to give rise to such an important measure. I did expect my conduct on this great question would have procured my dismissal from the great council, but find myself disappointed, for the convention has thought proper to return me in the new delegation, and although my interest and inclination prompt

me to decline the service, yet I cannot depart from one point, which first induced me to enter the public line. I mean an opinion that it is the duty of every individual to act his part in whatever station his country may call him in times of difficulty, danger and distress. Whilst I think this a duty, I must submit, although the councils of America have taken a different course from my judgment and wishes. I think that the individual who declines the service of his country because its councils are not conformable to his ideas makes but a bad judgment. A good one will follow if he cannot lead."

In February or March, 1777, he was for the third time appointed a delegate to the continental congress.

An attempt even to enumerate the various services rendered by him during his terms as a member of that body would compel me to omit many other important matters connected with his subsequent career, or extend this address to an unreasonable length. It is sufficient to say that from the beginning he was placed upon some of the most important committees and was almost constantly called upon to assist in the conduct of financial affairs, not only by his advice and counsel, but by the use of his name and personal credit. At that time there was no treasury department, nor any national executive organization of any kind. Early in 1776 the continental congress had appointed a standing committee, of which James Duane was chairman, to superintend the finances, but its functions were not well defined, and its duties, so far as it had any, were loosely and negligently discharged. By September, 1778, financial affairs had fallen into such a condition of confusion and disorder that congress established five separate bureaus to assist in the management of the treasury, but these bureaus quarreled with each other, and in 1779 an ordinance was passed establishing what was designated as a board of treasury, consisting of three commissioners not members of congress, and two members of congress, any three of whom had power to transact business. By the spring of 1781, however, it had become evident that the entire financial system must be reorganized upon a more substantial basis and that there must be such practical management as would secure order in the public accounts and some degree of economy in the public service, or the war would prove a disastrous failure and the colonies relapse into a more hopeless condition of dependency than ever existed before. Almost every financial expedient that the ingenuity of man could devise, except regular and effective taxation, had been resorted to for nearly six years to raise money or procure credit for the prosecution of the war, and at last the verge of national bankruptcy had been reached and it was evidently impossible to proceed a step further in the same direction without a total collapse of the entire financial system, involving, of course, an abandonment of the struggle. The country was smothering to death un-

der a mass of worthless paper currency far more disastrous to the commercial and industrial interests of the people than all the spoliations and devastations committed by the invading army. The most discreditable chapters of our history are those which record the repeated and ineffectual efforts of the Continental congress and the superintendent of finance, after he was chosen, to induce the states to raise their respective quotas of money necessary to carry on a war for the establishment of their own independence. The prevailing idea among the people seemed to be that, inasmuch as the war was being prosecuted in opposition to the claim of Great Britain to impose taxes upon them, it would be illogical and inconsistent to impose taxes upon themselves. They preferred to rely upon Continental notes, issued in anticipation of receipts which never came in, and upon bills of credit emitted by the states, which persistently refused to provide funds for their redemption. The several colonies had been in the habit long before the revolution of issuing their own notes to circulate as money, and, therefore, the Continental congress very naturally resorted to the expedient, and the first notes, amounting to about three million dollars, were issued as early as 1775. These notes began to depreciate almost immediately and before the close of the year 1776 many men were subjected to mob violence, to social and political ostracism and to imprisonment by the civil and military authorities for refusing to receive them in payment for debts, or in exchange for commodities. By 1779 depreciation had gone to such an extent that it was no longer safe to buy and sell in the ordinary way, while transactions conducted upon credit were ruinous to the party who rendered services, or parted with his property. Barter was the only safe trade, and it is recorded that at one time it was substantially the only kind of trade carried on in the city of Boston. Prices went up so that a pair of shoes cost \$100 and flour sold at prices ranging from \$400 to \$500 per hundred weight. The price of sugar reached \$600 per hundred weight; coffee was \$1 per pound and wheat \$75 per bushel, and the cost of most articles of necessity rose in the same proportion. General Washington said that a wagon load of money would scarcely buy a wagon load of provisions. But the currency in which payments were made was depreciating with such rapidity that the merchant who sold even at these exorbitant prices was constantly losing money. The injurious effects of a depreciating currency upon the trade of the country is illustrated in the case of a writer of that period, who says that he purchased a hogshead of sugar and sold it at a large profit, but the currency in which he was paid would only buy a tierce. He then sold the tierce at a large profit, but when he used the proceeds of this sale in making another purchase he got only a barrel. R. H. Lee wrote to Thomas Jefferson that the depreciation had nearly transferred his whole estate to his tenants and that the

rent of 4,000 acres of land would not pay for twenty bushels of corn, the rent, of course, being payable in money and having been fixed before the depreciation began. Conventions were held in many parts of the country to establish scales of prices at which commodities should be bought and sold, and several states enacted penal laws on the subject. Many merchants and others were punished by exposure in the pillory for violation of these statutes, and necessarily much ill-feeling was engendered among the people. The whole commercial fabric was in imminent danger of destruction on account of the superabundance of so-called money and the government itself, which possessed unlimited power to issue it, was compelled to retrace its steps or be crushed under the weight of its own paper. I cannot undertake to describe the state of public and private demoralization which this condition of currency produced. Extravagance, speculation, fraud and selfishness prevailed everywhere to an extent never known in this country before or since. It was the harvest time of the dishonest public official, the unscrupulous debtor and the unfaithful trustee of private estates. The widow and the orphan, and the poor and dependent classes in all the walks of life were, as they always have been and always will be, the principal sufferers from every fluctuation in the exchangeable value of the currency.

The rich and powerful can generally take care of their own pecuniary interests, no matter what kind of currency may be in use, but the poor, who are compelled to labor for the necessities of life and to receive whatever is offered them in compensation, and the ignorant, who are always exposed to the seductive devices of the speculator and swindler, constitute the classes upon which the evil effects of a vitiated currency invariably fall with the heaviest weight.

At this time Continental notes had been issued to the amount of \$160,000,000, or about \$53 per capita (and the depreciation was 30 to 1; that is, one dollar in specie was equal in value to thirty dollars in the paper currency. By July, 1780, it was 64 1-2 to 1, and early in the next year the whole miserable system broke completely down and congress, with only one dissenting vote, resolved that all debts then due from the United States, which had been liquidated according to their specie value, and all debts which had been, or would thereafter be made payable in specie, should be actually paid in specie, or its equivalent, at the correct rate of exchange between specie and other currency. The total issue of Continental notes up to that date, as nearly as can be ascertained, was about \$242,000,000 or over \$80 per capita. But, besides this, the various states had issued large amounts in bills of credit, and there were outstanding large amounts of loan-office certificates and quartermasters' and commissaries' certificates, which greatly aggravated the financial situation. It is said that in 1788 a single Spanish dollar would legally discharge a

debt of \$2,400 in the state of Virginia. The resolution of congress was absolutely necessary in order to save even the semblance of public credit, and although the continental notes continued for a short time to circulate as money in some parts of the country, especially in the South, they passed for merely a fraction of their nominal value. It was evident to every one at all acquainted with public affairs that the finances of the country must at once be placed in more competent hands and conducted with more vigor and economy than had heretofore characterized their management, or that the war for independence would be brought to a speedy termination by the complete subjugation of the colonies. The opinion was quite prevalent, both in America and Europe, that the struggle could be maintained but a little while longer, and even General Washington had almost abandoned all hope of success. George the Third and his ministers relied for success more upon the depressed financial condition of the United States than upon the aggressive operations of their army and navy. This was the condition of affairs when congress, on the 20th day of February, 1781, unanimously chose Robert Morris to be superintendent of finance. His great ability and credit as a merchant, his intimate acquaintance with public matters generally, and especially his familiarity with the financial questions which had reduced the government to such a deplorable state of poverty and helplessness, constituted qualifications for this laborious and responsible position possessed by no other man in the country. The selection at once revived the hopes of the despondent, stimulated the courage of the wavering, and confirmed the faith of the friends of liberty in every part of the world. But he did not accept at once. He knew the magnitude of the task he was expected to perform, and he knew it could not be accomplished unless he was afforded opportunities and invested with powers commensurate with the nature of the duties imposed upon him. He therefore wrote a letter to the president of congress in which he made the acceptance of the office dependent upon two conditions, first, that he should not be required to abandon his commercial pursuits or dissolve his existing connection with certain mercantile establishments, and secondly, that he should have the absolute power to appoint and remove all officials serving under him. Upon this point he was very emphatic. He said:

"I also think it indispensably necessary that the appointment of all officers who are to act in my office under the same roof or in immediate connection with me should be made by myself, congress first agreeing that such secretaries, clerks or officers so to be appointed are necessary and fixing the salaries of each. I conceive that it would be impossible to execute the duties of this office with effect unless the absolute power of dismissal from office or employment of all persons whatever that are concerned in the official expenditures of public moneys be committed to the su-

perintendent of finance, for unless this power can be exercised without control I have little hope of efficiency in the business of reformation which is probably the most essential part of the business."

Congress having after some hesitation conformed to the wishes of Morris in respect to these two matters he accepted the office on the 14th of May, 1781, but he did not enter fully upon the discharge of his duties until the October following. In June, 1781, before he had taken charge of his office, he secured the repeal of the embargo, believing, to use his own language, that "commerce should be perfectly free and property sacredly secured to the owner." He applied himself with zeal and determination to the difficult task imposed upon him, and the result of his labors soon began to be felt in all the affairs of the government at home and abroad and in all the business transactions of the people. The extent and variety of the powers invested in him and the number and character of the various kinds of business transacted by him on the public account have no parallel in the history of any other financial officer in the world. He was, in fact, the autocrat of the finances. He engaged in a large number of mercantile enterprises on account of the government, buying and selling goods here and in other countries, and using the proceeds in the public service. Congress had declared that the obligations of the government should be paid in specie or its equivalent, but the government had no specie and no visible means of procuring it. It is true that considerable specie, or hard money as it was then called, had been brought into the country and disbursed by the British and French armies, but it had not reached the treasury. The worthless paper currency was now rapidly disappearing from the circulation, and Morris took measures to obtain a supply of specie from Havana and other places which he accomplished to a very considerable extent by buying and selling goods. In a short time the people began to realize the benefits of that inflexible law of trade and finance under which sound money in sufficient quantities to transact the business of the country will always make its appearance to take the place of unsound money, if the latter can be got out of circulation. It was not long until specie was circulating in all the channels of trade, and from that time to the close of the revolutionary war all the business of the government was conducted upon a specie basis. There was then no American dollar, nor American coin of any denomination. The principal coin in use was the Spanish dollar, the Seville piece of eight, and the Mexican piece of eight, each of which was rated at four shillings, six pence, three farthings. But the actual unit of account in America was an imaginary dollar supposed to contain 24 3-4 grains of fine gold. There was in fact no such coin, and never had been, but this quantity of fine gold was apparently by common consent recognized as the standard by which the value of the various

kinds of currency in circulation was measured and by which exchange was regulated.

It would be going too far to assert that Morris ever succeeded in establishing the finances of the government upon an eminently firm and satisfactory basis, for it must be conceded that many of his plans failed principally, however, on account of delinquencies on the part of congress and the states. Besides, the mistakes committed before he entered upon his office were of such a character and their injurious consequence so affected the whole system that it required much time and labor to repair them; and hence it was that financial questions involving taxation, currency, expenditure and methods of administration continued to perplex the statesmanship and embarrass the civil and military operations of the government throughout the whole period of the war; and, in fact, they continued to vex the people for a long time afterwards. When Morris took office he was confronted by a financial and political situation which never before or since confronted the chief financial officer of this or any other government in the world. The continental congress possessed unlimited power to issue currency, but no power whatever to raise money by taxation for its redemption. It had unlimited power to make requisitions upon the states, but no power whatever to compel the states to comply with them. It had unlimited power to provide for the organization of an army and navy, but no power whatever to support them. The whole executive and legislative power, so far as it existed at all, was reposed in the congress. There was no judiciary to interpret its acts, nor any executive to enforce them. Its resolutions and statutes were little more than mere appeals to the patriotism or generosity of the people, and, however reluctant we may be to admit it, the annals of that period show that they were generally made in vain. Taking all things into consideration the years 1779 and 1780 were, perhaps, the darkest years of the war. It is not my purpose to speak of military operations, although they necessarily had great influence upon the financial situation. As in all other wars, victories improved the public credit, and defeats impaired it; but independent of these influences, the impotency of the central authority and the apathy of the state were of themselves sufficient to render the task of the financier as onerous and apparently as hopeless as that imposed by the Egyptian on the children of Israel.

Although the treaty of alliance with France had been cancelled in 1778, and very considerable pecuniary assistance had been received from that government, it was evident to Morris, as it was to every other intelligent supporter of the revolution, that the people must rely chiefly upon their own resources for a successful prosecution of the war; and he labored assiduously from the beginning to the close of his administration to convince his countrymen that their interests

and duty alike demanded the prompt payment of all taxes imposed upon them in order that the public credit might be preserved and the public service be maintained. His communication to congress upon this subject, his numerous appeals to the governors and legislatures of the states and his correspondence with his contemporaries show how thoroughly he appreciated the necessities of the situation, how sensitive he was concerning the honor and credit of the country and how deeply he was offended and humiliated by the failure of the states to furnish the money and supplies required for the public service. Notwithstanding all his arguments and appeals, however, the states refused to contribute their full quota, and, according to his own statement, there was received into the treasury during the first months of the year 1782 only the insignificant sum of \$5,500, which, as he said at the time, was about one-fourth of what was necessary to meet the expenditures of a single day. The total amount received into the treasury from taxes during the whole of Morris' administration—that is, from February 20, 1781, to November 1, 1784, a period of about three years and eight months, was \$2,025,099, although the average annual expenditures during the war, exclusive of the sums expended directly by the several states, was about \$16,000,000. In April, 1781, the specie value of the public debt was a little over \$24,000,000, and, as it was represented by various form of obligation and bore different rates of interest, congress resolved to fund it if the creditors would consent; but, as usual, nothing resulted from this resolution.

Morris at once directed his attention to the establishment of a national bank as an auxiliary or aid to the government in the conduct of its financial affairs, and, after much opposition, he succeeded in securing a charter for the Bank of North America with a capital of \$400,000, to be located at Philadelphia. It was the first bank in America that redeemed its notes in specie on presentation, and it undoubtedly afforded great assistance to the government by granting loans from time to time and by effecting exchanges on the public account. For awhile the notes of the bank were at a discount, but they soon rose to par and never afterwards depreciated.

One of the methods adopted by congress to induce the states to comply with the requisitions upon them was to allow them to purchase and furnish supplies for the use of the army for which quartermasters and commissaries issued certificates. This system of specific supplies, as it was called, afforded almost unlimited opportunities for collusion and fraud and was, from the very nature of the transactions involved and the difficulty of preserving and transporting the supplies, wasteful and extravagant in the highest degree. After a hard struggle, in which fortunately he had the support of General Washington, Morris succeeded in abolishing this system and procuring the supplies

by contract, which, to use his own language, was an "immense saving." About the same time he made an ineffectual effort to discontinue the practice of issuing loan office certificates and to procure money from France to purchase and cancel all that was outstanding. The unsatisfactory condition of the accounts between the government and the several states was a severe source of constant annoyance and embarrassment in the administration of his office, and a great deal of his time and labor were devoted to the investigation of this subject with a view of securing settlement in order that it might be certainly known what each state had actually furnished and how much each was in arrears. Whenever requisitions were made almost every state claimed that it had already furnished more than its just quota as compared with other states, and thus each made the same excuse for furnishing nothing more. While the first and most pressing duty of the financier was to provide, so far as he could, by securing taxation and by loans and otherwise, for the current expenditures of the government, he appears to have had continually in view two other great objects, the settlement of the accounts with the states and the fundings of the public debt—neither of which was accomplished. All that anyone could do was done, and his failure must be attributed to obstacles which it was impossible to overcome in the existing state of public affairs and public opinion. After the adoption of the federal constitution and an effective government had been established, the entire national debt was funded, the state debts being also assumed by the United States, and in due time the obligations were fully paid and the honor and credit of the country vindicated.

During the first year of his administration Morris caused to be prepared and submitted to congress a plan for the establishment of a uniform coinage throughout the United States. This paper, while it undoubtedly embodied the views of Robert Morris, was actually prepared by Gouverneur Morris, whose name deserves most honorable mention in every history of the financial operations of that period on account of the able and faithful services which he rendered to the chief financial officer in nearly all his labors. Weights and measures were the same everywhere, but the currency was in a state of almost inextricable confusion and there were nearly as many methods of computing the value of money in circulation as there were states in the Confederacy. For instance, four shillings in New Hampshire were equal in value to twenty-one shillings and eight pence in South Carolina, and the Spanish dollar, which, as already stated, was the principal coin in use, was worth in Georgia five shillings, in Virginia and the four eastern states six shillings, and in all the other states except South Carolina, seven shillings, six pence and in South Carolina thirty-two shillings six pence. The most important object to be

obtained, therefore, was the establishment of a uniform standard by which to estimate the value of all the different kinds of foreign coin in circulation, and Morris, after a brief discussion of this subject, in which he showed a thorough acquaintance with all its details, reached a conclusion that the most convenient unit of value would be one-fourth of a grain of fine silver which would be the fourteen-hundred-and-fortieth part of a dollar, as that would agree without a fraction with all the different values of a dollar in the several states, except South Carolina. He did not insist that there should be an actual coin of that denomination, but simply that the fourteen hundred and fortieth part of a dollar should be the legal unit of value and account, and that the decimal ratio should be adopted. The next year after this communication was written, congress took up the subject and, after discussion, referred it to a committee of which Mr. Jefferson was a member. The report of the committee, which was written by Jefferson, agreed substantially with Morris's recommendations, except as to the unit of value, which was said to be "too minute for ordinary use, too laborious for computation either by the head or in figures." The dollar itself was recommended as the unit, and the decimal system suggested by Morris was approved. Congress agreed to this report, and the accounts of expenditures show that some steps were taken towards the establishment of a mint; in fact, a few coins, "pattern pieces," as they were called, were actually struck, but there is no evidence that any of them went into circulation. Thus, the fundamental principles of our present method of account and monetary unit were first presented and explained in the midst of a great war by a man who was hourly engrossed with the drudgery of an office which, even in its most ordinary times, leaves but little opportunity for specific or historical investigation; but he possessed a practical knowledge of commercial and financial affairs which was worth far more than the most deliberate conclusions of the mere theorist, and which enabled him to detect, almost at a glance, the weak points in the existing system. Honesty, economy and official responsibility characterized the conduct of his administration to an extent wholly unknown to the previous financial operations of the government, and yet it sometimes happened that the exigencies of the public service compelled him to resort to ex-

pedients which would not meet with public favor in ordinary times. It must be remembered, however, that he was substantially in his own person the treasury of the United States, and that there were frequent occasions when the preservation of the national credit and the maintenance of the public service, civil and military, depended almost entirely upon his individual capacity to raise money. Many of his operations had to be conducted with the utmost secrecy in order to be successful, while others had to be carried on by unusual and circuitous methods, which

afforded his enemies plausible pretexts for injurious criticism, but no charge of malfeasance in office or improper use of his opportunities was ever sustained after impartial investigation. All that he had was consecrated to the cause of his country, and he never hesitated to use his means and credit to promote its success. His individual notes were issued for the public benefit to the amount of \$750,000 and they circulated at par, when the notes of the government itself were at a heavy discount. The Yorktown campaign, the momentous movement of the war, resulting in the surrender of Cornwallis and practically terminating the struggle, could not have been inaugurated or prosecuted if Morris had not, by his personal exertions and the liberal use of his own credit, procured money to pay the soldiers and provide transportation and subsistence. When peace had been declared an unpaid and discontented army still remained to be provided for. It was said at the time that it could neither be kept together nor disbanded with safety; but Morris again came promptly to the relief of the country. He succeeding in raising a sufficient amount of specie to pay for one month's service and gave his own notes for three months' pay, due in six months, and then the world renowned soldiers of the American revolution quietly dispersed and returned to their homes, leaving the infant republic to begin its career unembarrassed by any fear or threat of internal discord.

The services of Morris in securing loans abroad and in raising money on bills drawn upon our envoys in France and Holland were of inestimable value to the country and could not have been effectively rendered by any other man in America. At that time communication between this country and Europe was necessarily slow and precarious, even if not interfered with by the enemy, but British privateers and vessels of war were patrolling the seas in every direction and consequently the transmission of goods, money or bills of exchange was hazardous in the highest degree. Under these circumstances, in order to raise money to meet pressing emergencies, he was frequently required to give his personal guarantee for the payment of the bills, and this he never refused to do.

Notwithstanding the prospect of an early peace after the surrender at Yorktown, Morris continued to labor diligently for retrenchment in expenditures and for a strict application of business principles in public matters, and it was universally agreed that his policy in respect to those subjects contributed very largely to the increase of confidence at home and the improvement of the national credit abroad. The instances in which he discontinued useless expenditures by dispensing with the services of unnecessary officials, by simplifying the methods of collecting and disbursing the public funds, by changing the manner of procuring supplies and by a close personal supervision of details are too numerous to be mentioned here, espe-

cially as this address is already too much extended. His determination to practice the strictest economy is shown by the fact that the estimate of expenditures for the year 1784, excluding the payment of previous claims and interest on the public debt, was only \$457,328.33, about one-half the amount of the present daily receipts of the treasury.

Provisional articles of peace were agreed upon at Paris on the 30th of November, 1782, but they were not proclaimed by the continental congress until April 11, 1783. In the meantime an armistice providing for a cessation of hostilities was concluded on the 20th of January, 1783; and finally a definite treaty of peace was entered into on the 3d of September, 1783, and proclaimed January 14, 1784. The war was now over, the freedom, sovereignty, and independence of each state had been solemnly acknowledged by Great Britain, and the young republic was everywhere recognized as a distinct and independent nation. Morris had long desired to relinquish his office, and in fact had once tendered his resignation, but was induced by congress to reconsider his determination and remain. On the first day of November, 1784, his resignation was again tendered and accepted. He had found the treasury bankrupt, the national credit prostrated, the army naked, hungry and mutinous, the people discontented, the currency worthless, trade paralyzed and the struggle of independence growing daily feeble and hopeless. He left, not a full treasury, it is true, but a national credit higher among capitalists abroad than that of some of the oldest nations of Europe; and he left a happy and triumphant people, with a sound currency and prosperous trade, abundant resources and a free government. Surely he had a right to claim exemption from further official service; but his time for rest had not yet come. In 1786, at the solicitation of his fellow-citizens, he became a member of the Pennsylvania legislature, and in 1787 he was elected a delegate to the great convention which framed the present constitution of the United States. When that instrument had been ratified by the states he and William Maclay were chosen the first senators from Pennsylvania. Morris drew the long term and served six years, or until 1795, when he retired finally from public life, and thereafter his entire time was devoted to his private affairs, which had become seriously involved. He had been engaged in many large and hazardous speculative enterprises, to which he had not given the attention which their character and importance demanded, and the consequence was that he found himself in his old age, after a long and honorable career, during which his personal credit had never been impaired, embarrassed with debts, harrassed by law suits, and ultimately seized and thrown into prison. I will not dwell long on this part of his life, for it is by no means a pleasant theme. When the federal capital had been located on the Potomac, Morris and James Greenleaf, released from the commis-

sioners six thousand lots in the prospective city of Washington at the price of \$480,000, and it is said they purchased as many more from other persons. He also acquired an interest in the Virginia Yazoo company and owned by himself, or in conjunction with others, large tracts of land in Pennsylvania, North Carolina, Georgia, Kentucky and New York. His several purchases included many million acres of wild lands, and each transaction appeared to subject him to additional loss and to produce additional complications in his affairs.

By contract or treaty entered into at Hartford on the 16th day of December, 1786, between commissioners of the state of New York and the state of Massachusetts, the conflicting claims of the two states to certain territory west of a line drawn northwardly from the thirty-second mile stone on the boundary of Pennsylvania to Lake Ontario, except a strip one mile wide the length of Niagara river on its eastern side, were adjusted, Massachusetts ceding to New York full sovereignty and jurisdiction over the land, and New York yielding to Massachusetts the pre-emption or proprietary right. The tract thus described was supposed to contain about six million acres. In 1788 the state of Massachusetts sold all the land to Phelps and Gorham, but they failed to pay all the purchase money, and in March, 1791, reconveyed about 3,750,000 acres to the state. On the 12th day of March, 1791, the state sold to Samuel Ogden, who was acting for Robert Morris, all the land excepting one million acres or thereabouts, which Phelps and Gorham had paid for and retained. This purchase embraced all Western New York west of the line which corresponded substantially, I believe, with the Genesee river, or, in other words, nearly all that part of the state west of Rochester. In 1792 and 1793 Morris sold 3,400,000 acres of this tract to the Holland Land company, but the conveyances were at first made to other parties, probably on account of account of the alienage of the Hollanders. Afterwards, however, conveyances were made directly to the individuals composing the company, of which William Willink, through whom one of the public loans in Holland had been negotiated while Morris was superintendent of finances, appeared to have been the president. After this purchase a colony of Germans, consisting of seventy families, was formed at Hamburg and sent over to settle on the land. They were furnished with tools and sent out to work to construct a road from Northumberland to Genesee, but, having come mainly from cities, they were unaccustomed to such labor and the settlement finally broke up in a riot. After this an office was opened by the company, and the land was sold and conveyed in parcels to suit purchasers until 1833, when its affairs were closed. In 1802 its office was removed to Batavia, and in 1804 the building which you are here to-day to dedicate to the memory of Robert Morris was erected, and for more than a third of a century the titles to the homes of the people who now inhabit the counties of Erie, Chautauqua, Cattaraugus and Niagara, except the Indian reservations, and nearly all the counties of Orleans, Genesee, Wyoming and Allegheny were prepared and executed within its walls. Thus it is that nearly every home in the western part of the beautiful val-

ley which suggested the Indian name of the river that flows through it, is connected with the name of Robert Morris, and, though all others may neglect his memory and even forget the name of the great financier of the revolution, his fame will live on in this historic region as long as the people love the land on which their children were born, in which their fathers sleep.

Morris' pecuniary affairs grew rapidly worse from day to day, and finally his creditors became so importunate that he was compelled to remain constantly in his home to avoid them. They watched his house, even at night, and lighted fires on his premises in order that he might be intercepted if he attempted to escape. One of them, a Frenchman, went so far as to threaten to shoot him if he made his appearance at a window. In January or February, 1793, he was committed to a debtor's prison, where he remained for more than three years and a half. It was his habit while confined to walk around the prison yard fifty times each day and drop a pebble at the completion of each circuit in order to keep the count. During the hardest of his misfortunes he never became despondent or uttered a complaint except to express his profound regret that he was unable to discharge his honest obligations. He never referred to the great service he had rendered his country or appealed to the sympathy or charity of the public, but silently submitted to unjust accusations, to prolonged imprisonment and to the indifference and ingratitude of his countrymen with heroic fortitude of a great noble mind. No period of his long and honorable career better illustrates the stalwart and independent character of the man than those closing years of his life. He had stood on the very pinnacle of fame and listened to the enthusiastic plaudits of his emancipated countrymen and had received even the forced homage of their defeated antagonists. He had been the confidential adviser and trusted agent of the government when a serious mistake would have been fatal to its existence and had proved his statesmanship and patriotism by the wisdom of his counsels and the cheerful sacrifice of his personal interests. He had been the bosom friend of Washington and nearly all of the great Americans whose names have come down to us from the last half of the eighteenth century, and has been the peer of the greatest among them. He had lived in luxury and had at his command all that wealth and political influence and official station could procure; but now he was broken in fortune, imprisoned for debt, denounced as a reckless speculator separated from his personal friends and ungenerously neglected by the government and the people he had served so long and well. But he endured it all without a murmur, and after his release from prison went uncomplainingly to his dismantled home, and by the practice of close economy managed to live in a tolerably comfortable condition, for which he was mainly indebted to the Holland Land company, which paid to Mrs. Morris as long as she lived an annuity of \$1,600.

Morris died on the 8th day of May, 1806, in the seventy-third year of his age, and was buried in a little church yard on Second street in Philadelphia, where his remains now rest, with no monument over them except an ordinary stone slab. The great country which he helped to rescue from the domination of its oppressors has grown rich and powerful under the constitution he helped to frame; the three million people whose liberties he helped to establish have multiplied until they largely outnumber the population of the mother land; the thirteen feeble states on the shores of the Atlantic which he helped to unite under a compact perpetual peace and mutual protection have become the progenitors of a mighty sisterhood of prosperous commonwealths, whose confines are limited only by the western seas; and still no obelisk rises to tell the story of his great services, his unselfish patriot-

ism, his honorable life and its melancholy close.

It may be, however, that hereafter somewhere in this broad land of ours, on account of which he sacrificed so much to make free and prosperous, there will be gathered beneath the dome of an American pantheon the remains of all our honored dead, and if so the obscure grave at Philadelphia will give up its tenant and the mausoleum of Robert Morris will become a consecrated shrine where generations of freemen will uncover their heads in honor of his memory as long as the republic endures.

Rain fell last night and early this morning but the parade and programme were carried out to the satisfaction of a town full of people. The cabinet party with the exception of Postmaster General and Mrs. Blissell who will depart to-night for Washington will leave Batavia over the Lehigh Valley road at 8 p. m. for Niagara Falls where they will spend Sunday leaving to-morrow evening to their return to Washington.

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Wednesday Morning, November 21, 1894.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

A Comprehensive Review of the Causes That
Led to the Late Democratic Rout
and the Lesson to Be Learned.

KEEN CUTS; BROAD ADVICE.

A Democrat of State Prominence Writes
His Views to "The Patriot"—Condemns
Many of the President's Methods; De-
nounces Certain Alleged Leaders; Sug-
gests Ways by Which Democratic Power
May Be Regained—Favors a Bi-Partisan
and Non-Partisan Tariff Commission—
Appeals for Democratic Reorganization
—A Good Letter, However One May Re-
gard Its Premises and Conclusions.

To the Editor of "The Patriot."

The Democratic rout at the recent elec-

tions has called forth many comments and attempted explanations. And justly so. No great party in the history of the country ever received a defeat at the same time so sudden and so utter. In degree the disaster may be partially paralleled by the Republican defeats in 1874 and 1892 and that of the Democrats in 1872. But in 1872 the Democrats had been out of power for more than a decade and that year was simply the culmination of the party decadence. In 1874 Republican maladministration growing greater and greater with long continued power had gradually created an independent revolt within the party ranks that was finally strong enough to return a Democratic house of representatives. In 1892 the McKinley bill enormity, the Reed tyranny and the revel of the pampered trusts simply reversed a victory slightly won four years before. The recent Democratic defeat, however, is unique in this, that it has occurred within only two years of an emphatic expression of public confidence and is so enormous and widespread as to preclude any question of its being the deliberate purpose of the people and in its intent punitive and exemplary.

The people who thus in so brief a space so emphatically record two such discordant judgments are either chargeable with childish caprice or else there must be close at hand conspicuous and powerful reasons for their sudden reversal of choice. The former accusation will serve as a solution since the results were not brought about in consequence of any popular furor or excitement of the public mind. Quieter campaigns were never witnessed in the history of the country. The party managers indeed complained of a state of lethargy among the people and feared a small vote. There was nothing inflammatory in the issues or in the appeals made upon the stump and no election results could be less the product of paroxysms or spasm. They were undoubtedly the deliberate act of the people.

Neither were they localized as to section or limited to any class or condition of voters. East and West, North and South, seaboard and inland states, mountains and prairies, manufacturing and agricultural communities—all tell the same story of appalling Democratic disaster.

Surely the reasons for such a universal expression of public opinion ought not to be hard to find; and the motives for such a deliberate and vindictive explosion of popular wrath against a party only two years ago everywhere established in public confidence ought not to be difficult of ascertainment. Nor are they. The mistake of most of those who have written upon this subject is that they have generally regarded the problem from a partisan standpoint and with a partisan purpose, and this always narrows vision. They have assumed that their particular fad or issue brought about the result and desiring to keep it alone in the foreground have been wanting in comprehensiveness of view. The truth is that no single issue, unless it were one like that of the sixties and involving the national life, could alone bring about such radical and widespread results. But such an issue would be accompanied by excitement, passion and demonstrative forewarnings of what might be expected. This verdict, however, as has been shown, was deliberately and quietly reached and calmly rendered, and was as unexpected as it was overwhelming. Clearly a one-issue explanation is palpably inadequate.

There is still another fact that may be referred to relating to the result generally and that gives it a unique character. Observers must have noted the complacency with which the mass of Democrats contemplate the party rout. Nay, it is more than complacency, it is satisfaction that seems to beam from the faces of hitherto stannish partisans as they discuss the defeat. This is surely an extraordinary feature of an extraordinary election—that the vanquished should be almost as well pleased as the victors. It is another reason, too, why an unprejudiced and intelligent inquirer ought to be able to hit pretty nearly upon the vital causes of the results. For it is to be noted that these satisfied Democrats would resent the suspicion that they had become Republicans. There is merely a hiatus in their party fealty. Their partisanship is in temporary abeyance.

It would seem then that the results of the election ought fairly and justly to be attributed to a number of causes and those may for convenience be grouped under three heads: Economic causes; party causes; and moral causes. The sequence follows the order of priority in discussion and not by any means, as will appear, the order of importance in influencing results.

The economic causes of course relate to the tariff and the recent business depression and "hard times." Republican protectionists, especially the direct beneficiaries of protection, and their allies assign the Democratic defeat and popular uprising solely to the passage of the Wilson bill. If this were so it would only prove what is probably a fact, that any party responsible for a new and general tariff law is almost certainly doomed to defeat at the succeeding election. Observe how it works. The Republican party passed the McKinley bill; a bill in the line of the hitherto policy of the government, but still a bill making many changes in duties and causing a general economic disturbance in business. They were driven from legislative power immediately after in 1890 and from executive power in 1892. Two years were insufficient for business to be restored to equanimity by adjustment to the new law. The Democrats pass the Wilson bill making general and numerous changes in tariffs, but in the opposite direction, and the Democratic party is hurled from power within three months. Now these two illustrations merely prove that each party responsible for a new general tariff law was punished at the next election. And this is all it proves. It makes neither for nor against the bill itself. It is what always has happened—what happened on the passage of all the earlier tariff laws—and what probably always will happen. It proceeds from the fact that any general

change in tariffs necessarily brings about as a first result financial disturbance, business reverses, general depression and "hard times." The country requires considerable time to adjust its business to the new changes and where these are general so many localities and industries are temporarily disturbed that there results a burst of wide spread opposition to the party responsible for the changes. Every man whose profits or wages are lowered or whose business is suddenly disturbed, without waiting to see the ultimate result of the new law or considering whether others are benefited, becomes panicky and resentful and votes against the party in power.

While the Wilson tariff law may therefore be freely conceded to have operated as a potent factor in the elections, yet it leaves much of the results unaccounted for. It will not explain even partially for instance the

colossal upheaval in Texas, where no industry was injuriously affected by the new law, and where the Democratic opposition was composed of free traders; nor in Tennessee, nor in North Carolina, nor in Maryland. Neither will it explain the Democratic losses in congress districts in other places throughout the South, where the tariff was not an issue and where it was not discussed. Regions notoriously and traditionally in favor of low tariffs since the origin of the nation, and where Republican success was apparently neither expected nor sought for, show the same unparalleled Democratic reverses. In Kentucky Republican candidates who made no campaign and uttered no word, who had no party organization and expended not a single dollar, awoke after election to find themselves chosen vessels of popular approval. This happened in regions where no Republican was ever before elected to office. As a consequence some Republican candidates nominated simply to fill up the party ticket have been unexpectedly elected to offices they are wholly unfit to fill—prosecuting attorneys who never tried a case, and judges who will scarcely be able to sign the decrees of their court.

The same is true of the vast size of the Republican majorities in many localities in the North—the magnitude was utterly beyond expectation and without premonition or apparent cause. Moreover, and most suggestively, the greatest volume of gain is in the strongest Democratic localities and not in the doubtful ones. Wilson's defeat by 2,000 in a normally doubtful district and after a contest specially waged against him and with unlimited money poured into it from the protected interests of the whole country, is trivial compared with the Republican gains of congressmen in the strongest and almost overwhelming Democratic districts of New York city, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

The unexpected magnitude of the majorities likewise is the best of evidence that the most conspicuous issue was not the most potential one. There must have been unavowed, but deeper seated motives guiding the voters. There was no evidence that Democrats in any appreciable number intended to abandon their party because of the tariff. In no section had any number of Democratic business men avowed themselves against the Wilson bill or its policy. On the contrary there was accumulated evidence that as far as the issue on that bill was concerned there would be no "landslide." In Pennsylvania, the Democratic candidate, Mr. Singerly, usually cool-headed and sagacious, after a three weeks' tariff reform campaign throughout the state returned with the hopeful declaration that the Democracy would come to Philadelphia even on the vote with the Republicans. It "came" in fact with just about 160,000 against it. Evidently Mr. Singerly was ludicrously hoodwinked or else there were no indications of a "ground swell." Neither did the Republicans expect one. They were confident of decided success and the Democrats looked for an emphatic drubbing, but neither the one nor the other anticipated a political earthquake. The evidence for it did not exist even to the eyes of the most sanguine. It should be remembered also that economic reasons for a change of party are those which a voter has the least reluctance to disclose. Verily, 245,000 in Pennsylvania, 150,000 in New York, 200,000 in Ohio and 50,000 in New Jersey are majorities the magnitude of which the tariff issue alone will simply not explain, which no such single issue could explain and which never crossed

the fairy vision of the rosiest Republican dreams.

Let it not be forgotten that the due political effect of that issue is not belittled in this discussion. The admission has been frankly made that the passage of a general law reducing tariffs necessarily was inimical to Democratic success and would alone have been sufficient to have brought about defeat. The inquiry is as to the causes of the sudden, almost fabulous, disaster that fell upon the party without a whisper of its coming and that smote it throughout the entire country.

In addition however to the anticipated and usual result of the passage of a general law reducing duties the party was obliged also to suffer from the unwise and gratuitous interjection into the campaign of President Cleveland's petulant letter to Mr. Wilson at the time the bill became a law. The bill itself was not permitted to have an unembarrassed trial. To the inevitable opposition that it must have created the president added the more incendiary element of an assault upon his party representatives for its passage and an assertion that it would not be permitted to stand as the law, but must be followed by changes and tinkering of a more radical character. If this was not "party perfidy" it was delirious folly and Hotspur statesmanship.

So, too, the undefined policy of the president as to silver coinage was another economic cause that undoubtedly lost the party many votes, especially in the West. The repeal of the Sherman law, to which the party stood pledged, was well enough in its way and just, but it was to be expected from even tyros in statesmanship that some legislation would be suggested in place of that to be repealed. Indeed the party and congress were given to understand that if the Sherman law were only repealed a brilliant currency scheme would be disclosed by the president. Well, the law was repealed but no hint has ever come from president or cabinet officer of any plan to restore silver to its just place as a circulating medium. Thus, against the solemn declaration of the platform on which Cleveland was elected he has inveigled his party into practical silver demonetization and monometalism. This may suit Wall street, but again it is a strikingly good imitation of "party perfidy."

And this leads logically to a consideration of the party causes that helped to bring about the Democratic "slump." President Cleveland began his second term with a course of conduct that made the disintegration of his party organization inevitable. Within sixty days after his inauguration he had estranged almost every potential party leader. This he did not upon any ground of principle or party doctrine but from sheer want of tact and common political sagacity. He seemed forgetful of the fact that there were any Democratic statesmen before his arrival. His cabinet was constructed without any regard to party cohesion or party strength. It was not the cabinet of a chief magistrate of a nation, or the council table of a political chieftain but a club of chums and personal favorites. With one exception—Secretary Carlisle—it contained no party leader of even local repute or average ability. Upon what principle it was made up no man could logically guess. It was so devoid of political meaning that it naturally invited caricature and thus the jocular saying became current, referring to the physical conformation of certain members, that "Some

entered it on their bellies and some on their breech." Men with strange and uncouth names, of whom the party had never heard, became holders of the most important portfolios. It was asked whether there was any necessary connection between abdominal girth and mental span and if so why the little private secretary of a former administration became the minister of war of this. The answer was made that he was to be the detective of the concern and therefore would still be a private secretary. By this system of exclusion of eminent or conspicuous talent the president estranged all the party chiefs and the White House was visited only by mediocre and unknown men who seemed chiefly recommended by their sycophancy.

If this estrangement had only related to the New York senators it would have been consistent enough but it involved the most sagacious and trusted Democratic statesmen. The president seemed to have a penchant for little men. It was said that this proceeded from his overweening vanity and his disposition to dictatorial ways and assumption of the possession of peculiar genius in statesmanship. And this may well have been the cause. The Democratic party had been turned into a Cleveland party. The most excessive adulation was heaped upon the victor in two campaigns. It was said that he alone could lead the party, that the triumph was his alone, that he, alone, could have won the victory and that his will alone should govern. He was called the "Moses" of the party, forgetful of the fact that there is a close relation between that name and Egyptian slavery. Nothing could have added more to the party degradation than this fawning and grovelling attitude. A party is in the last stages of decay when it stands only for a man rather than a body of sound principles and when it has but one statesman regarded as capable of leadership. And this was the condition of the Democratic party. The most unmanly and nauseating extollation of Cleveland pervaded the utterances of the party journals. It was high treason to criticize anything he did or said or speak well of any one he was supposed to dislike or who disliked him. There was one master and all others were serfs.

That this was gratifying to the president is apparent from his method in dealing with the offices. His action herein was consistent to but one idea—the reward of those who advanced his personal ambitions. Thus he was against the party machine in those states where it was against him and for it in those states where it served his purposes. He resolutely stood out against the corrupt and revolting Tammany machine in his own state, where it was against him; but he heaped offices and honors upon the followers of an equally corrupt but infinitely less capable though strictly Cleveland machine in Pennsylvania. The civil service reform flag might float over the Federal departments in New York but the banner of the spoilsman was run to the mast head in Pennsylvania. That this was the president's own work no man could doubt. Beyond any former chief magistrate he personally ladled out the offices down to the lowest tide waiters. Again and again were cabinet officers obliged to confess that they could not fill the most inconsiderable offices without the president's let.

Such a low condition of party spirit could result in only one thing—impotency in the organization and the reign of ignoble men. It was party emasculation. The party waited for the president to speak before it presumed to have a mind of its

own. Able and self-respecting men therefore retired to the ranks and the president stood solitary, stolid, self-satisfied, oracular, with his devotees on their knees around him.

Mr. Watterson in a recent article upon the election results truthfully summarizes the condition thus: "With some (Democrats) the object of distrust has been the administration—with others the congress—with all the party organization wherever it showed itself." Yes—the party organization. And whether that organization was Cleveland or anti-Cleveland it was equally bad and everywhere incompetent.

Closely allied to this are the moral causes that brought about the Democratic wreck. A survey of the animus and trend of the Democratic organization for three or four years past shows that it was uniformly on the wrong side of every moral question and fostered the most odious vice and corruption. If this had been true only of the Tammany organization in New York, Cleveland's attitude of hostility to it would have localized the effect of the disclosures of the Lexow investigation. But the same impeachment is true also in degree of those organizations pampered by the president's favors. In New York the grog shop, the brothel and the gambling hell were shown to be in partnership with the Democratic machine. In New Jersey a prince of gamblers and the proprietor of an infamous river resort held the party in the hollow of his hand and dictated the legislation at Trenton. In Pennsylvania, the cities and the legislature being Republican, the same practices could not be resorted to, but an accidental executive recreant to the pledges on which he was elected sold himself to a base and corrupt machine and to a colossal railroad trust that aimed to monopolize the entire anthracite coal production of the United States. In Baltimore the rongs and tongs and criminal classes were the pillars and buttresses of the organization. In Chicago a Democratic mayor turned that city into a Sodom of iniquity to welcome at the great fair guests from all over the world. The whisky trust stood in undisputed tranquility in a Democratic congress that was pledged to hostility to all trusts. Under the guise of opposition to snupty laws the Democracy was in a position of hostility to all legislation restricting the liquor traffic in the interests of temperance. The aftermath of Democratic supremacy in Illinois was a wild governor of that state breathing out threatenings and slaughter in the interest of murder and anarchy. With but few exceptions all public measures looking to the restraint of social vice and the promotion of social purity were opposed by the Democratic organization. No word of comfort, no line of cheer appeared in any Democratic platform favorable to such movements.

And everywhere the foreign element allied to the rum shop dominated the Democratic management. The Crokers and Sheehans and Paddy Divers and that ilk in New York, had their counterparts in the Harritys and Doyles and Ryans and Stevins in Pennsylvania and the Billy Thompsons and the race track jockeys in New Jersey.

Civil service reform was simply a mockery and however the president might talk on that subject his appointees notably in Pennsylvania were holding a high carnival and spoilsman's dance. Under the direction of the national Democratic chairman the machine in that state levied contribution in all the Federal departments, called every appointee to the stump who could speak English without too marked an accent and in

the conscience of the people was against the Democratic organization. The God fearing, church going people whether Democrats or Republicans and the honorable matronage and womanhood of the land resolved to destroy an organization that stood for the brothel, the rum shop, the gambling den, the dive and the race track. Whatever effect the business depression had on the vote (and it was considerable) infinitely beyond it all and confined to no section or class, was the moral revolt against the leaders and organization of the Democracy. At the hearthstone of American homes, by the bedside of righteous fathers and mothers, the solemn and religious resolve was made that hurled the Democratic allies of crime to utter annihilation. This only will explain the 45,000 against Tammany in New York city and the 85,000 majority against the Harrity machine in Philadelphia; this only will explain the 150,000 majority in the state of New York, the 50,000 in New Jersey and the 243,000 in Pennsylvania—and this only will explain the stupendous Republican majorities throughout the country and the virtual elimination of the Democracy from the government of the nation. Verily this is a people after all "whose God is the Lord." And as a leading Democratic journal in New York said commenting on the party defeat: "The experience will be reversed if necessary, for truth has come to stay and the Ten Commandments have been made the constitution of the conscience of America."

One other factor in the elections must not be overlooked. No man can tell how far the anti-foreign and American issue entered into the vote. That it was considerable and probably strongly controlling is likely. As has been said the repellant Democratic machines were everywhere under the control of the foreign element—the worst foreign element—the foreign element allied with rum and vice. No Democrat would ostracise any man merely for his lineage or creed, but every Democrat and every good citizen ought to oppose a vicious, depraved and un-American class controlling the organization. So too it may be noted that the Democratic party in its platforms had nothing to say in favor of preserving the public schools and school funds free from partisan or sectarian control. Was it fear of the foreign vote that produced this silence? If so it is not to be wondered at that the party received blows from unexpected quarters. It is useless to disguise the fact that the preservation of the common school system of America is a real issue and the Democracy was silent on this issue.

What now are the lessons to be gathered from this review of the elections? They must certainly be plain to all but those to whom they mean repudiation and obscurity. The Democracy must first thoroughly reorganize itself. The defeat it has suffered will be lasting and mean the death of the party unless it dismisses the men and the methods that have been so signally condemned by the people. No half way measures will serve. The rotten garment cannot be patched so as to answer any longer. Bruisers, gamblers, dive keepers, "the roosters, ringsters and ruffians" whom candidate Singler so truthfully denounced as in command in Pennsylvania, must be fairly good grammar and led a Democratic governor, attorney general, deputy attorney general, adjutant general, and all the official outfit to the rostrum to extol Grover Cleveland and tariff reform.

It is useless to dodge the glare

ruthlessly and instantly driven to the rear. Clean handed, honestly employed, decently living men must be brought to the front. American sympathies, American impulses and American ideas must characterize the organization. The foreign voter must have no disproportionate prominence or control. Honest government, municipal reform, the suppression of vice and the restraint of places of intemperance, gambling and impurity must receive the whole hearted and unequivocal support of the party. Free public schools, adequate for all the children of the people and free from partisan or sectarian control, must be a fundamental Democratic doctrine. Party pledges must be fully redeemed. Hypocritical men who obtain office under pledges of reform and then—like Pattison in Pennsylvania—hand themselves over to “ringsters, roosters and ruffians” must be openly repudiated. Civil service reform, honestly lived up to, must be a cardinal principle of the party. The party must not advocate this doctrine when out of power and scorn it when in power. In short the party must give the people the assurance of good government conducted by reputable men.

Probably the most signal truth of the elections is that theoretic doctrines are no longer sufficient to sustain a party. The broad constitutional principles are all irrevocably settled. The nation is a fixed fact with its institutions and fundamental laws established and parties must be judged hereafter by their performances in practically conducting the government for the popular good. The Independent and Mugwump has disappeared from our politics as a balance of power simply because all right thinking and patriotic citizens have become Mugwumps and Independents. The consciences of men must be reckoned with hereafter and not their passions and prejudices merely. Parties are to be the instruments of the voter and not his master.

As to the tariff it must likewise be treated as a matter of practical administration and not a theory to be passed upon with a dozen other issues in a partisan struggle for innumerable offices state and local entirely disconnected from the matter of national finances. The principle of tariff reduction is hopelessly handicapped when injected as an abstraction into a contest for official spoils. Tariff reformers must recognize the fact that even the best and most beneficial theories should be applied in practical government only in a practical manner. Existing business conditions must be recognized and duly considered and expediency must be ever kept in view by all wise legislators and executives. All departments of politics are necessarily experimental and nothing is more to be dreaded in a government than a statesman or a party that ignores means and timeliness in achieving even a just end or applying even a just theory. This is especially true of so intricate and diversified a subject as tariff or finance. Hence it should be the desire of all tariff reformers—of all free traders—of all but the special beneficiaries of protection to have the tariff issue as far as possible divorced from party politics. The proprietors of protected industries of course would desire as much passion and partisanship and as many unrelated issues as possible protruded into a campaign to cloud the facts that show how their purses are fattened at the general cost. But the tariff reformer should desire calmness, quiet, deliberation and absence of partisanship when such an issue is under consideration.

“All attempts,” said Andrew Jackson in a message to congress, “to connect them (tariffs) with the party conflicts of the day are necessarily injurious and should be discontinued. Our action upon them should be under the control of purer and higher motives. Legislation subjected to such influences can never be just and will not long retain the sanction of the people.” How wise! How prophetic!

The Wilson bill was smothered as an issue and forced in the background when the president meddlesomely and violently told the country with explosive epithets that “war” on tariff duties was to be kept up and the “struggle was to go on,” and with other martial phrases and dislocated poetical quotations announced that there was to be no rest to business, no time for experiment, no opportunity for test and trial if he could have his way. The Wilson bill was not attacked either in its justness or conservatism by the great industries of the country. It was accepted by the country with some proper criticism as to details, and had the Democracy been pledged to its present undisturbed maintenance the conservatism of business would have sustained it in the interest of repose. But Mr. Cleveland, with the ardor of a convert and with the bumpiness of an overpraised and overworshipped distributor of spoils, forced his personality into the issue with the declaration that nothing was settled or would be settled until the extremest of his theories were incessantly written into the law. This meant death to the Democratic hopes and death to the Wilson bill as an issue in the election. Every business man who wanted rest from further tariff tinkering voted against the party.

But nevertheless, the Wilson bill is the law and will remain the law for at least two years. Two years, however, are not enough to test any general tariff law and what, therefore, for the future is the attitude of wisdom for the Democracy and for all tariff reformers not consumed with vanity or blinded by ignorance? Surely it ought to be to give the new law a chance—a chance to vindicate itself or prove itself a mistake.

Unless, therefore, the president is impervious to any ideas but those generated in his own inner consciousness he should abandon all thought of any further tariff legislation for the present, and so avowing, in deference to the judgment of the American people expressed at the polls, he should make some such recommendation to congress as the following:

That a commission composed of three tariff reformers, three protectionists (to be designated by the Republican congressional committee), and one non partisan of either view be appointed by the president to investigate and take testimony touching the operation of the laws relating to customs duties and internal taxes and report thereon with such recommendations as they shall see proper to the congress assembled March 4, 1899.

Such a plan would take the tariff out of politics for at least five years. It would permit the next president and congress to be elected without reference to that subject. It would make the commission so independent of any current political effect of its sittings and the testimony taken that there would be no inducement for it to act with a political view. The distant time at which it is to report would be the merit of such a plan. It would give ample time for full hearings, a comprehensive collection of facts, an adequate trial of the new law and the dissipation of

any temporary effects of tariff changes. The personal composition of the commission would secure it from a partisan preponderance and the designation of the protectionist members by the Republicans of congress would secure a faithful representation of that policy. Any recommendation by such a body would be likely to be promptly acted upon by a congress and president elected with a view to the consideration of such a report. There would be no abdication or superseding of the legislative power by the creation of such a body. It would be equivalent merely to the appointing of a non-partisan standing committee on tariffs—a thing impossible as congress is now constituted. This or some similar plan is necessary for a full and impartial survey of one of the most intricate and delicate subjects connected with government.

If this or a plan resembling it should be made the policy of the Democracy and a reorganization of the party should take place such as has been outlined then may it lift up its head and challenge public respect and approval. If, however, nothing of this kind is done and if the fatal policy and still more fatal and ignoble leadership and organization are continued or merely veneered over with deceptive modifications the existence of the Democratic party will end by the next election. But even then the uncorrupted masses who compose the Democracy and whose action brought about the late results will not be without an organization and will not want for leaders. The people make parties and necessity creates leaders.

OBSERVER.

SECTION
THREE

THE PHIL

PHIL

The Governors of Pennsylvania.

A GALAXY OF BRILLIANT MEN THAT HAVE
GUIDED THE SHIP OF STATE.

Comprehensive Review of the Chief Executives of the
Commonwealth From the Time of William Penn to That
of Daniel Hartman Hastings.

BY GEORGE BARTON.

When General Daniel Hartman Hastings takes his seat at Harrisburg he will be the twenty-first Governor of Pennsylvania elected by the vote of the people under the Constitution. Thomas Mifflin was the first of these, and he began his term of office December 21, 1790. Prior to that time the changes in the form of selecting the head of the State Government were so numerous as to be confusing, even to the Indians, who never had any trouble with their order of succession. The first known government began in 1624, when Cornelius Jacobsen May became "Director" of the Colonies on the Delaware and of the Province of Pennsylvania. He had particular charge of the "Dutch on the Delaware;" after that the Swedes took a hand. Then came the "Dominion of the Dutch," which was followed by the "Colony United." The Duke of York experimented for a while after this, appointing Governors and Com-

the dignity which it deserved. He erected an Executive Mansion on the block that is now bounded by Market, Chestnut, Front and Second streets. The house stood almost in the middle of this inclosure. It was two stories high, very plain and built of red brick. Besides this, Penn had a country seat at Pennsbury, on the Delaware, above Bristol. He seemed to prefer this to his other house, and came and went in a finely-appointed barge, and in a manner befitting his high position. The mansion on the Delaware cost \$47,000, a very large sum for those days. It is evident that Penn was not better off than the statesman of the present day, and was no more successful in avoiding criticism. In "News from Pennsylvania," published in London in 1703, we read the following:

"Our present Governor, William Penn, wants the sacred unction, though he seems not to want majesty, for the grandeur and magnificence of his mien is equivalent to that of the Grand Mogul, and his word in many instances as absolute and binding. The gate of his house or palace is always guarded with a janizary, armed with a varnished club of nearly ten feet long, crowned with a large head, embossed and chased as an hieroglyphic of its master's pride. There are certain days of the week appointed for audience, and as for the rest you must keep your distance. His corps du guard generally consists of seven or eight of his chief magistrates, both ecclesiastical and civil, who attend him in a speciality of

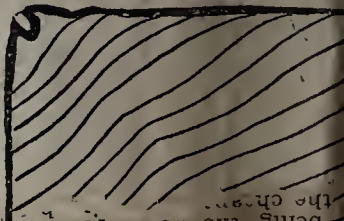
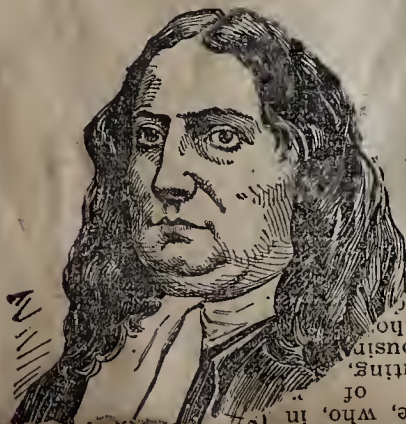
United States and of Penn shall be the rule of my government the security of persons, property, liberty and reputation my care, and my best endeavor be exerted to fulfil all of your reasonable and just expectations. He died on the 24th of June, 1718, 83 years.

Simon Snyder was born in Lancaster, November 5, 1759, of German parents. He was poor but soon entered the law and in



Andrew G. Curtin.

find him elected a member of the convention that framed the constitution of the following year. In 1797 he was elected a member of the House of Representatives of which body in 1802 he was chosen Speaker. He next made the run for Governor, winning by a majority of over ten thousand. He served three terms.



Dr. David L. Clark, a graduate of the Pennsylvania College, The office of Dr. C. P. Clark, the surgeon, is at 1110 Wharton street, near P.W. Moore. He has a specialty of attending to the needs of the poor. The office is open to the public, and the best appointed street lowest out prices. The office is open to the public, and the best appointed street lowest out prices. The office is open to the public, and the best appointed street lowest out prices.

The Governors of Pennsylvania.

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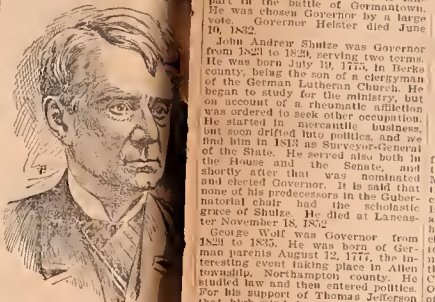
When General Daniel Hartman Hastings takes his seat at Harrisburg he will be the twenty-first Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The list of the men who have guided the ship of state is a long one. It begins with the first Governor, William Penn, who died on the 30th of June, 1718, and ends with the twenty-first, Daniel Hartman Hastings, who was born on the 24th of October, 1841. The list of the men who have guided the ship of state is a long one. It begins with the first Governor, William Penn, who died on the 30th of June, 1718, and ends with the twenty-first, Daniel Hartman Hastings, who was born on the 24th of October, 1841.

William Penn. Finally, as the last of the series, he was brought to the end of his journey in 1718, by which all the elements of the Commonwealth were united. The last of the series, he was brought to the end of his journey in 1718, by which all the elements of the Commonwealth were united. The last of the series, he was brought to the end of his journey in 1718, by which all the elements of the Commonwealth were united.

UNDER THE CONSTITUTION OF 1790. Beginning With Thomas Mifflin for Three Terms and Ending With Joseph Ritner. Thomas Mifflin was the first Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. He was born in Philadelphia in 1744 and died in 1817. He served three terms as Governor, from 1790 to 1795. He was a member of the Continental Congress and the Constitutional Convention of 1787.

James Pollock. He was born in 1810 and died in 1880. He served two terms as Governor, from 1835 to 1840. He was a member of the Continental Congress and the Constitutional Convention of 1787. He was a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate and the Pennsylvania State House of Representatives.

United States and of Pennsylvania. He was born in 1718 and died in 1778. He was a member of the Continental Congress and the Constitutional Convention of 1787. He was a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate and the Pennsylvania State House of Representatives.



William Penn, the first Governor of Pennsylvania.

John Andrew Shultz was Governor from 1821 to 1826, serving two terms. He was born in 1770 in Berks county, being the son of a clergyman of the German Lutheran Church. He was a member of the Continental Congress and the Constitutional Convention of 1787.

George Wolf was Governor from 1837 to 1842, serving two terms. He was born in 1780 in Lancaster county. He was a member of the Continental Congress and the Constitutional Convention of 1787. He was a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate and the Pennsylvania State House of Representatives.

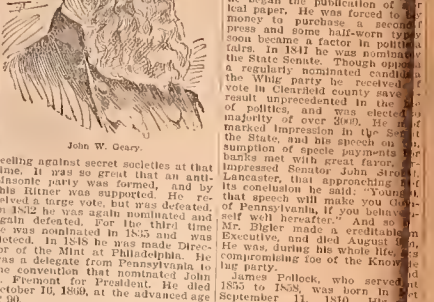
John White Geary was Governor from 1846 to 1851, serving two terms. He was born in 1796 in Lancaster county. He was a member of the Continental Congress and the Constitutional Convention of 1787. He was a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate and the Pennsylvania State House of Representatives.

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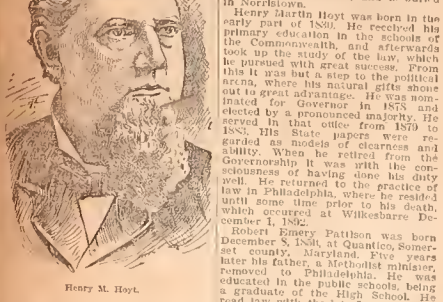
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and cake bakery on Second street, going back to 1836, is that of the bakery located at No. 510. The bakery is attractively served at reasonable prices. Mr. Kent, the manager, is successor to the late owner, who has been in the business for eighteen years. The bakery is established for thirty years. The bakery and cake bakery at the second street is now conducted by the same man.

There isn't a more artistic and attractive atelier in Philadelphia than that of M. Herbert Bridle, at 526 South Second street. There isn't another studio in the city that has a reputation for its standing. Established in the "forties" by the celebrated painter, the high standard has been continually raised, and the portraiture of the management is particularly representing the latest and improved methods of photography. In addition to guaranteeing the matter of a correct artistic beauty and firmness, the photographs are of the highest quality. He has been connected with the leading studios of the city, and his best recommendation is the quality of the work produced. His pastels and all the latest in portraiture are executed. The attractive window displays of the studio. Such as C. M. Gilbert and others, have established much of their reputation through this studio. Mr. Bridle, his ownership and management, has endeavored to even excel his predecessors, and his efforts are attended with flattering success. For many years I. Fitzpatrick, located at 531 South Second street. An attractive display of furniture, carpets, bedding, etc., is displayed. Dr. Edmond Beale's drug store, at 22 South Second street, established 108 years. At 610 South Second street, the old Southwark National bank is located. John B. is president.

William J. Pfund, successor of Jacob F. Pfund, has been in the stove, heater and business at 616 South Second street for forty-four years.

At 620 South Second street, Campbell has been established in the bakery and confectionery business ten years. The bakery is every section of the city. Moskovitz & Hoffman, located at 702 South Second street, are in the wine and liquor business. William E. Rash has been in the hat business at 708 South Second street.

There are many reasons for the popularity of William E. Rash's store at 708 South Second street. In the first place, the store is in business five years. The youngest business man in the city, a reputation he has earned. His store offers larger advantages to patrons than any other kind on the street. With practical experience, he is able to offer stiff hats of the highest quality that are

BUSINESS HOUSES AND THEIR PROGRESS

FOREMOST IN ALL THAT GOES TO
MAKE A GREAT CITY LIKE
PHILADELPHIA.

SOME OLD-TIME MERCHANTS

THOUGH LONG IN BUSINESS, THEY
TYPIFY THE PROGRESS THE
QUAKER CITY IS MAKING.

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST

Busy Thoroughfares, Filled With
Stores That Provide for the Many
Wants of the Toilers, the Merchants and Others Who Have Made
This Known Over All the World as
the City of Homes—A Brief Review
of the More Prominent, Who Recognize in The Inquirer an earnest
Advocate of the Progress That
Benefits All.

In writing of the city of Philadelphia as it is to-day one cannot overlook the foundations upon which it is built. Great as has become the Commonwealth which was founded by William Penn, even more wonderful is the development of the city which was once the unpretentious home of the unassuming Quaker. Philadelphians still have the dwelling once occupied by Penn to remind them of his admirable qualities; they still have the Old Swedes Church, built in the seventeenth century, to recall to them the sterling traits of the early settlers. They are ever reminded of the eternal blessings of liberty by Independence Hall, where was signed the Declaration of Independence; by the Liberty Bell, by Carpenters' Hall, where the First Congress of the United States sat, and by the house at No. 239 Arch street, where Betsy Ross made the first flag which was to be the recognized emblem of freedom throughout the world.

Upon such foundations, surely something stable ought to be erected, and amid such influences men of worth ought to become powerful in the counsels of the nation and prominent in business and professional circles.

It is 212 years since William Penn established the town of Philadelphia, and from the handful of people then on the banks of the Delaware has sprung a city of 1,250,000 inhabitants, with real estate of the assessed value of \$760,930,542, with an annual income of \$30,000,000, with public buildings erected at a cost of \$12

silver tea, silver coffee, "finest" mosaic and Ceylon tea, "finest" Mocha and golden blend.

Expert repairing is the specialty of W. L. Berry, established jeweler, watchmaker, at 22 South Second street.

The oldest drug store in Philadelphia, is that of David G. Pott, established in 1771. The present building for retail trade is at 24 South Second street.

At 25 South Second street, Snyder has been located in the goods business for ten years.

A. J. Weidner has been engaged in business at 36 South Second street over thirty years. Chandeliers, glassware and crockery constitute stock in trade.

At 38 South Second is located the establishment of Kalle & Co., manufacturers of aniline colors.

Much of the beauty and comfort of a home lies in the furnishing and in the furnishing the cover of the floors plays a most important part. At no place in the city is there a larger display of floor covering offered for inspection than at the establishment of H. S. Atwood & Co., importers and retailers of carpets, rugs and matting, 40 and 42 South Second street, and 31 and 33 South Second street. Included in the display of floor furnishing is a guarantee of satisfaction for every article and a suitable article for every home. The firm is an old establishment with a reliable reputation and serving of the enviable patronage received. The members are H. S. Atwood and W. L. Atwood. A department devoted entirely to the furniture is managed by H. O. Atwood. The firm was established in 1859.

The oldest toy store in the city, established 1836, is that of M. H. Sons, at 47 South Second street. In addition to toys and fancy goods, all kinds of a specialty of Christmas ornaments is made.

One of the new establishments on Second street is that of Wright & Son, at No. 54. The quality of bonbons, chocolates, and mixed candies, manufactured here, have made for themselves an enviable reputation. Home cooked delicacies of the season, light lunches are served in the establishment connected with the establishment.

One of the oldest establishments in the city is that of S. T. Altemus, dealer in lamps, etc., at 58 S. Second street. One of the oldest liquor establishments on Second street is that of Brines, now owned and managed by Brines. The reputation is of standing and Mr. Brines' efforts have had the effect of even raising the standard at the time he purchased the store.

W. S. Umstead makes his own at 110 South Second street.

Cousty's East End Grocery, established in 1809, is located at 118 South Second street.

For more than five years the establishment of John M. Watt's Sons has been located at 123 South Second street, manufacturing of oils, greases, packings and engineers' supplies.

Established in 1867 the firm of Patrick & Carter Co. manufactures

From, *Press*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Dec. 27/1894.*

GERMAN SOCIETY 130 YEARS OLD.

More Than Three Hundred
Members Meet to Say
"Gesundheit."

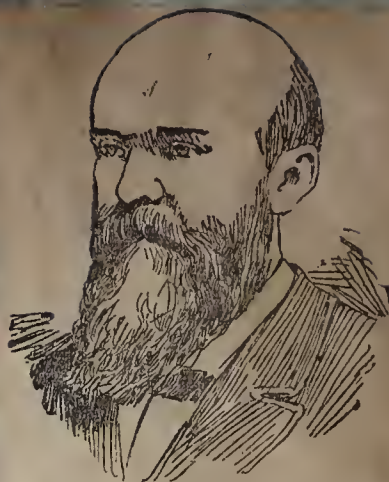
KAISER WILHELM TOASTED.

Speeches Between Courses by Distinguished Citizens—Pennsylvania
Represented by Lieutenant
Governor Watres.

In celebration of its 130th anniversary over 300 of the members of "Deutsche Gesellschaft" sat about the festive board in the Bullitt Building last evening. The red, white and black of the German mingled in friendly communion with the red, white and blue of the United States. Holly and Christmas greens were freely used in the decoration and elaborate set pieces, ornamented with the colors of the two nations, were prominent on the tables. One of the largest of these represented a hunting scene, another showed Neptune in company with strange sea animals, while a windmill stood with striped red, white and black sails upon the central table. The menu was an elaborate affair printed in red and black and illustrated by half-tone pictures of the old German school house on Cherry Street below Fourth, where the association was organized, the old club house on Seventh Street above Chestnut, and the present headquarters of the association at Spring Garden and Marshall Streets. The menu also contained the quotation from Pastorius:—

"Hell du, deutsche Nachkommen schrafft!
Hell dir Deutesches Brudervolk,
Hell dir auf immer!"

General Louis Wagner, as president of the association, presided, and after the fish had ben served, rapped for order



General Louis Wagner, President.

and announced that the German custom of having the toasts between the courses was to be followed. "We have two departures from the American custom" he said. "We have our wives here and the toasts will be given during the dinner." He then introduced Rudolph Blankenburg, who was to act as toastmaster.

"DIE GESELLSCHAFT."

Mr. Blankenburg before introducing the first speaker paid a compliment to the ladies and then introduced Franz Ehrlich as "one born in Germany who came to this country and identified himself prominently with the German society." Mr. Ehrlich had to respond to the toast "Die Deutsche Gesellschaft," which he did in German by speaking of the power of the association and the prominence of its early members, Joseph Keppele, Ludwig Weins, Christopher Ludwig, Frederick Augustus Muhlenburg, Peter Muhlenburg, and many others.

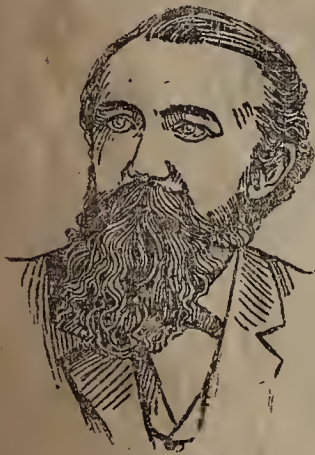
The speaker concluded by saying: "We can look with pleasure to our past, and if we work with the same industry as our fathers we may look for the splendid success in the future that they attained in the past."

After an interlude devoted to the consideration of "Coquille of Chicken, Petit Duc," the toastmaster read a letter of regret from Collector of the Port John R. Read, who was prevented by sickness from being present, and then called upon Postmaster W. Wilkins Carr to respond to "The United States of America."

Mr. Carr prefaced his address by telling a funny story about a letter carrier and then spoke in part of follows: "A German society, formed to do good, to contribute to the relief of the distressed, to give personal supervision in hearing and deciding cases, to find employment for those who are able and willing to work, responds to the sentiment which lie at the foundation of the establishment of the Government of the United States. But above all others is the object to impart free instruction to foreign youth in American history and American institutions. Ignorance, in them menaces the perpetuity of American rights. In the education lies our safety and in this presence I shall test the obligation which an American citizen owes to such societies as the

founded in 1764, immediately previous to the Declaration of Independence, which announced the inalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

"What estimate can be made of the results which this society has reached in preserving and directing the principles of American liberty expressed in that declaration, and to which at its execution were pledged life, fortune and sacred honors? I take it that the United States of America is not a collection of statute laws. Behind them all there are the God-given and blood-bought principles of self-government, in which, unless the native and foreign youth of this country are instructed, the blessings of liberty will be no longer secured, nor the general welfare promoted. No man has the right to remain ignorant of its principles. Their knowledge should be pre-requisite to the right of citizenship and the right of suffrage. Under other states and forms of government incivism was a crime, and in this Government



Rudolph Blankenburg.

it should be regarded as a moral offense to be ignorant of its principles and rights."

"DIE VATERLAND."

Filet of beef braconnure with mushrooms, came next, followed by the toast, "Das Alte Vaterland," responded to by the German Consul, Charles H. Meyer, who was introduced as a gentleman who, on account of his fitness for the office, had retained it for the past thirty-three years.

Mr. Meyer spoke of the wonderful industry and scientific knowledge of the German people, stated that although they emigrated by the hundred thousand, there were so many more births than deaths in Germany that they could stand the exodus, and concluded by calling for the toast "Es lebe Kaiser Wilhelm," which was answered by a clink of glasses and "hoch! hoch! hoch!"

Lieutenant Governor Louis A. Watres had to respond to "Pennsylvania" after the terrapin had been disposed of, and astonished his auditors by starting off in German, as follows:—

"Mine freund and bruder Herr Wagner hat jeltz mich gefragt:—"

"Warum sind sie kein mitglied der Deutschen gesellschaft?"

"Ich habe geantworte weilm mine eltern in New England geboren sint."

This fully translated means that Mr. Watres is not a member of the German-American Association, because his parents were born in New England. After the speaker with difficulty had delivered

himself of this information, he continued as follows:—

"In New England the girls are permitted to go to school as long as the room was not required for the boys. But the Germans, so far as schools are concerned, either as scholars or teachers, held that the women were equal to the men in regard to intellect. It has always been a source of pleasure to me to know that Pennsylvania was once governed by a woman—Hannah Penn—and that history tells us that she 'executed the difficult task with rare tact and ability.' I know you may say many States are governed by women,



Rev. Dr. Adolph Spaeth.

because they govern the Governor, but my only reply is that the more of such cases the better.

"Pennsylvania owes much to the citizens of German descent. Simon Snyder, the first Governor of German descent, was the first of the Governors to enter a protest against slavery. It was Governor Joseph Heister who declared that he should endeavor to deserve the name of Chief Magistrate of Pennsylvania, and to avoid the disgraceful appellation of the Governor of a party. It was the scholarly and cultured Shulze whose sympathies were aroused and whose heart was touched by the vast and rapidly increasing population without adequate means of school instruction. It remained, however, for the strong heart and sturdy will of Governor George Wolfe to organize and put into execution the beneficent common school system, which has been the pride and glory of our Commonwealth. It was Governor Joseph Ritner who bared his arm in the contest which preserved through a trying conflict the school system which Wolfe instituted. It was Francis Rawn Shuck who insisted that the welfare of human society depends on nothing more than preserving inviolate the institutions of the family as God had formed it, and who sought so strenuously to check the licentious disregard for the marriage vow. It was sturdy William Bigler who resisted at every step the attempted repudiation of the public debt.

"There is another whose glory and fame can neither be added to or taken from by aught that any man can say, for his public service and his pure life are an open book, and are fresh in the minds of all, of whom it has been justly said—He 'never ordered where he did not lead'—John Frederick Hartman."

MAYOR STUART SPEAKS.

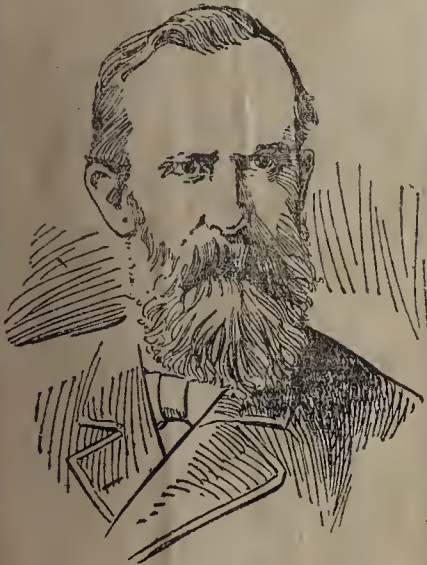
Mayor Stuart was the next speaker, who announced as his opinion that when William Penn landed he was met by a

delegation from the German Association and spoke of the good work done by the organization in helping people of their own race to become good citizens.

The toast *Deutsche Erziehungs- und Wohlthätigkeits Anstalten* German Educational and Beneficial Associations was responded to by Rev. Dr. Adolph Spaeth. He humorously stated that Mayor Stuart had taken the wind out of his sails, for all that he had intended to say had been ably said by the Mayor. The only thing left for him to do was to say in German what the Mayor had said in English. He referred to the German Hospital and Deaconess' Home and reviewed the history and doings of the German Society.

General Wagner proposed and the guests drank in silence a toast to the memory of the departed Dr. Oswald Seidensticker. "The success of to-night," the General stated, "is in large measure due to the labor of the chairman of the Committee on Arrangements, Dr. C. John Hexamer," and amid a burst of "hoch, hoch, hoch," a toast was drunk to him. Dr. Hexamer responded in a brief address, assuring the guests of his regard and his willingness at all times to work for the society's good. Everyone joined in a hearty chorus of "Die Wacht am Rhein."

Gustav H. Schwab, of New York, introduced by Rudolph Blankenburg as a faithful supporter of Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, responded to the toast "The German Society of the City of New York." His concluding sentiment, "We are not German-Americans, but Americans of German descent," was enthusiastically received. John Fergusson responded by



Franz Ehrlich.

letter to the toast. "The St. Andrew Society," and Dr. J. W. Gadsden, in reply to the toast "The Society of the Sons of St. George," said that though much had been said of the part German's took in the revolution the English were there too. "The Hibernian Society" was responded to by Thomas D. Fergusson; "The Welsh Society," by David F. Davies; "The French Benevolent Society," by letter from H. A. Pintard, and "The New England Society," by John H. Converse. Mr. Converse said that though the nationality of the pilgrim was English, his spiritual side was German and Dyden and Delphaven meant much to them.

"The greatest Republic shall hear from the oldest," said Mr. Blankenburg in introducing Rudolph Koradi, Consul of Switzerland. Mr. Koradi replied in German. Dr. G. Trajano responded to "The

Italian Society," and W. W. Porter to the "Scotch-Irish Society." Joseph Morwitz responded to "The German-American Press." The last toast, "Die Damen," was responded to by Dr. G. Kellner, who dwelt on the fact that all the nations were represented by woman—Germania, Columbia, Italia, Albion—because she led to culture, freedom and civilization. "Columbia and Germania, may they live," he concluded. The guests arising shouted enthusiastically "Hock, hock, hock!"

HOW THE GUESTS WERE SEATED.

The guests were seated as follows:—

At table A were seated: General Louis Wagner, Lieutenant Governor Louis A. Watres, Rudolph Blankenburg, Gustav H. Schwab, Rev. Dr. Adolph Spaeth, Colonel M. Richards Muckle, Dr. William H. Egle, Hon. William B. Hanna, Hon. Joseph C. Ferguson, Dr. J. W. Gadsden, Consul Rudolph Koradi, F. W. Holls, F. Ehrlich, Mrs. F. Ehrlich, Dr. S. Keller, W. W. Porter, Joseph Morwitz, Louis P. Hennighausen, Jacob Klein, Robert M. Rother, Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Thomas D. Fergusson, Hon. William N. Ashman, Hon. Charles Emory Smith, James L. Miles, Hon. Edwin S. Stuart, Consul Charles H. Mayer and William Wilkins Carr.

At table B were: Otto Wolf, Abraham M. Beitler, Mrs. Abraham M. Beitler, Mrs. R. Blankenburg, Mrs. Alwine Pape, Miss Elizabeth Pape, Miss Lucretia Blankenburg, Miss Julia A. Myers, Miss Mathilda Mencke, Alfred Smith, Alfred Percival Smith, J. Meyer, Mrs. J. Meyer, Frederick Meyer, Miss Anna Meyer, Louis F. Schuck, Louis Blank, Mrs. Louis Blank, Miss Blank, Dr. Paul J.

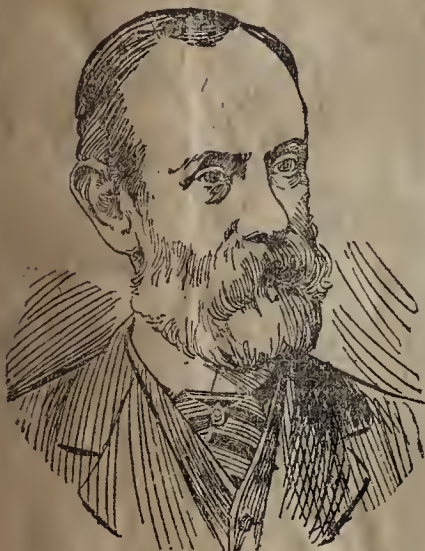
Sartain, Miss Amy Sartain, Mr. E. H. D. Fraley, Mr. George Rommel, F. Aschenbach, Mrs. F. Aschenbach, Dr. A. W. Miller, Mrs. A. W. Miller, Louis Bergdoll, Jr., Mrs. Louis Bergdoll, Jr., Professor J. B. Hertzog, Mrs. J. B. Hertzog, Miss Lina Louisa Hertzog, Joseph A. Heintzelman, Mrs. Joseph A. Heintzelman, Martin Hotz, Mrs. Martin Hotz, Arthur Brossman, Dr. Emil Fischer, Albert M. Friend, and Lorenz Bur.

At table C were Rev. F. Wischan, F. Leser, Mrs. F. Leser, Dr. Victor Leser, Mrs. Doctor Leser, George Kessler, Mrs. George Kessler, Frederick Munch, Mrs. Frederick Munch, Charles W. Miller, Mrs. Charles W. Miller, Arno Leonhardt, Mrs. Arno Leonhardt, Henry Lierz, Ernest Luedecke, C. J. Nyholm, William Schoelgens, Mrs. William Schoelgens, Louis Hilleman, Mrs. Louis Hilleman, Robert Tarlo, Mrs. Robert Tarlo, Carl F. Brede, George Herzog, J. E. McClees, William Rodenhausen, Mrs. William Rodenhausen, A. Raymond Raff, F. Schumann, Mrs. E. Schumann, Frank Poehner, Mrs. Frank Poehner, M. Sommer, Mrs. M. Sommer, Dr. George Friebls, Carl Theodore Eben, Max Brueckmann, Paul Jagode, E. J. Suehnel, Mrs. E. J. Suehnel, E. W. Siegman, Mrs. Helena Siegman, John Welde, Mrs. John Welde and William Frizlen.

At table D were Louis M. Wagner, Mrs. Louis M. Wagner, Mrs. Louis Wagner, Miss Elizabeth S. Wagner, Miss Sarah J. Wagner, Dr. J. B. Mayer, Mrs. J. B. Mayer, Charles W. Finnering, Mrs. Charles W. Finnering, Frederick Zellfelder, Mrs. Frederick Zellfelder, William Masche, Mrs. William Masche, Dr. Albert A. G. Starch, Mrs. Albert A. G. Starch, George Apel, Mrs. George Apel, F. R. DePlanque, Mrs. F. R. DePlanque, Henry Manger, Mrs. Henry Manger, John A. Bickel, Captain E. C. Wagner, Miss Laura Ulmer, P. L. Cooper, Mrs. P. L. Cooper, W. W. Alexander, Dr. Thomas M. Peirce, Mrs. Thomas M. Peirce, Charles G. Artzt, Mrs. Charles G. Artzt, Emil Doempke, Mrs. Emil Doempke, Max M. Stuvén, Mrs. Max M. Stuvén, Philip J. Ritter, Mrs. Philip J. Ritter, Frank Metz, Mrs. Frank Metz, F. Weber, Mrs. F. Weber, Charles Ripka and Mrs. Charles Ripka.

At table E were J. G. Rosengarten, Martin Stutzbach, Joseph Straub, Mrs. Joseph Straub, J. C. Oeters, Mrs. J. C. Oeters, Joseph C. Paulus, Mrs. Joseph C. Paulus, George Breuker, Mrs. George Breuker, S. Snellenburg, Mrs. S. Snellenburg, N. Snellenburg, Mrs. N. Snellenburg, S. L. Bloch, Mrs. S. L. Bloch, Godfrey Rebmann, Mrs. Godfrey Rebmann, Frederick J. Geiger, Charles Wiesenhausen, George Zech, Carl Edelheim, Mrs. Carl Edelheim, Gustav Stahl, Mrs. Gustav Stahl, Miss L. Stahl, Dr. T. H. Gruel, Charles W. Soulas, William Regenspurg, Mrs. William Regenspurg, Max Regensburger, Miss Clara Barth, Selmar Meyer, Mrs. Selmer Meyer, Samuel Abrams, Mrs. Samuel Abrams, Gr. Herzberg, Henry Mosebach, Mrs. Henry Mosebach, R. Klee, Mrs. R. Klee, Paul Schlossmann and Paul Fleer.

At table F were Sol. Blumenthal, Mrs. Sol. Blumenthal, H. B. Blumenthal, Mrs. H. B. Blumenthal, Hon. F. Halterman, Dr. L. Wolff, H. Weniger, William Boekel, F. Oldach, George Doll, E. Jungman, Mrs. E. Jungman, Dr. William Ruoff,



M. Richards Muckle.

Robert Friedlander, Mrs. Robert Friedlander, Max Livingston, Mrs. Max Livingston, William Braun, Mrs. William Braun, James B. Doyle, Gustav Hinrichs, Franz Meynen, G. A. Schwarz, Charles Denneler, M. Riebenack, Mrs. M. Riebenack, J. H. Mann, Mrs. J. H. Mann, T. M. Richards, Mrs. T. M. Richards, Victor Klack, Mrs. Victor Klack, George C. Newman, Mrs. George C. Newman, Matthew Dittmann, Mrs. L. Dittman, Frederick Delvigne, Mrs. Frederick Delvigne, William H. Kunzig, Mrs. William H. Kunzig, Frederick Strassenmeyer, Mrs. Frederick Strassenmeyer and General Lewis Merrill.

At Table G were: George Ritter, Victor Angerer, Mrs. V. Angerer, Charles A. Hexamer, Mrs. Charles A. Hexamer, Richard Binder, Mrs. Richard Binder, John L. Borsch, Mrs. John L. Borsch, George C. Reukauff, Mrs. George C. Reukauff, Bernhard Ernst, Mrs. Bernhard Ernst, Carl Grubnau, Mrs. Carl Grubnau, Louis A. Keilich, W. P. Langenheim, Mrs. W. P. Langenheim, Miss Emily Goodman, C. John Hexamer, Mrs. C. J. Hexamer, William E. Hexamer, Mrs. William E. Hexamer, E. Hexamer, Mrs. E. Hexamer, E. Oscar Hauptner, Mrs. E. Oscar Hauptner, Fred Narr, Mrs. Fred Narr, A. J. Tafel, Mrs. A. J. Tafel, Louis Fuchsluger, Mr. Louis Fuchsluger, P. N. Begerberg, William J. Ryan, Miss Maria P. Ryan, and F. D. Langenheim.

At Table H were C. T. Mayer, Mrs. T. Mayer, John Wehmann, Mrs. John Wehmann, Gustav Hoch, Mrs. Gustav Hoch, Charles Strickler, John Spaeth, John W. Donnelly, Dr. W. W. Trinkle, Louis Schmidt, Frank C. Scherer, August L. Egolf, Philip Klein, Mrs. Philip Klein, Dr. L. S. Filbert, Mrs. L. S. Filbert, C. A. Widmayer, Henry Hess, H. J. Schock, C. Paul Ray, Louis Kimple, Hugo Thorsch, Charles J. Shearer and Charles A. Kertell.

THE SOCIETY.

The German Society was founded in 1764, when sixty-five Germans met in the old Lutheran Schoolhouse on Cherry Street, below Fourth. It was the first organization of its kind in America. It devoted itself to the care and education of immigrants and distressed Germans in Pennsylvania, and the extent of its work may be judged from the fact that last year 2381 persons were given work by it. Its membership at present numbers nearly 1000.

A sketch of the society's history was embodied in a handsome souvenir that was presented to the guests at last evening's dinner.

From, *Democrat*
Scranton Pa.
Date, *Dec. 27th 1894.*

THE OLD FORTS.

The Forts For Defense Against the Indians Located—Report of the Commission.

The last Legislature passed an act creating a commission to make inquiry in relation to the various forts erected by the early settlers of the Commonwealth prior to the year 1773 as a defense against the Indians. The commission was further authorized to make inquiry and examination as to the number and location of the Indian forts, and the propriety of erecting tablets to mark them. Its report has been prepared, and will be submitted to the Legislature. Much valuable historical data has been collected.

The commission recommends that a marker be placed at each of the defenses enumerated in the report whose location has been ascertained with sufficient accuracy and definiteness; that the markers, when supplied by the State, be all of a similar character; to consist wherever practicable of a substantial rough boulder of stone, having one face sufficiently polished to allow of an inscription giving the name of the fort, when built, for what purpose used, and its exact location; that these markers be placed as a rule, by the side of a public road, in a prominent position, as near as possible to the site of the defense which they are intended to perpetuate, no tablet to be erected on private property unless previously deeded to the Commonwealth; that a sum of money, not exceeding \$300, be appropriated for each defense.

The commission has located all of these defenses, of which there were upward of two hundred, and embodies in its report

an elaborate history and description of them, together with maps and crude sketches showing their location.

The report contains graphic narrations of the battles which took place in and about these early forts, and concludes with a recommendation that the next Legislature authorize the erection of suitable tablets to mark these old forts. The commission is composed of John M. Buckalew, of Fishing Creek, Columbia county; Sheldon Reynold's, of Wilkes-Barre; H. M. M. Richards, of Reading; Jay G. Weiser, of Middleburg, and Dallas Albert, of Latrobe.

The commission divided its work, each member taking a certain locality. In this way they accomplished their work quickly.

Mr. Richard's territory embraced that section of the State south of the Blue Range, between the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers, in which there were located about thirty of these forts, which were principally among the Blue Range in Dauphin, Lebanon, Berks, Schuylkill, Lehigh and Carbon counties. Mr. Reynold's work was confined to that section of the State north of the Blue Range, between the Delaware river and the north branch of the Susquehanna, better known as the Wyoming district. In this territory there were located about twenty-five of these defenses. They include the famous Forty Fort, near Wilkes-Barre, and others in the historical Wyoming Valley.

Mr. Buckalew located fifteen forts in the territory north of the Blue Range, between the West Branch of the Susquehanna and the northern boundary of the State. In this territory there were located Forts Jenkins, Rice and Antes, which served as valuable defenses for the settlers during the Indian warfare of the Revolutionary. Mr. Buckalew also succeeded in ascertaining the definite location of Fort Augusta at Sunbury, one of the most important of the defenses of the French and Indian war period.

The fourteen counties extending from the west line of the Susquehanna river south to the Maryland line and west as far as the Allegheny Mountains was the scene of Mr. Weiser's operations. This territory embraced all the forts which were located in the fertile Cumberland Valley, extending as far west as Bradford and the Juniata Valley. There were forty-eight of these defenses in this territory. Those best known are Forts Lowther, at Carlisle; Franklin and Morris, at Shippensburg; Chambers, at Chambersburg; Loudoun, at Loudoun; Littleton, in Fulton county, and Bedford, at Bedford. Among the other defenses in the Juniata Valley located by Mr. Weiser were Forts Patterson, at Mexico; Granville, at Lewistown; Standing Stone, at Huntingdon, and Shirley, at Shirleysburg. He also ascertained the location of a number of smaller forts, known as block houses. Most of the defenses in the Juniata Valley were erected in 1754 and 1755,

during the French and Indian war, and prior to the defeat of General Braddock.

Mr. Albert's district embraced all that section of Pennsylvania west of the Allegheny Mountains, in which he located eighty different forts, many of which are of great historical value, such as at Fort Pitt, Fort Mackintosh, which was located on land near Beaver, now owned by Senator Quay, and Forts Dequesne and Necessity, near Pittsburgh.

The commission, which received no pay for its services, has been highly complimented by the Governor for its efficiency and the accuracy of its work. An effort will be made to have the next Legislature authorize the publication of the report.



